The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

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LOUIS WOLF & CO.

For a little while only, we were short of

STRAW MATTINGS!

But now we have stacks of it again, and will be sold at the same remarkably low prices, as the first lot.

Inserted Mattings,

Fancy Mattings,

Plain White Mattings,

An even Car Load of

CARPETS.

Duplicates of those first choice patterns which we sold out so early in the season consisting of

Lowell Ingrains

and Brussels,

Have been added to this department.

58 different colors of

Window Shades.

We hang them for you free of charge.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

We lay all carpets and hang shades at the time promised.

SUB-TREASURIES!

Representative Mills Opposes Them and Says the Farmers' Relief is to be Found Only in Tariff Reform.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The Times' Washington special says: Representative Mills has answered the letter of the Farmers' alliance of Milan county, Texas, asking him to favor the establishment of government warehouses for the storage of agricultural products and the issue upon them of treasury notes to the extent of 80 per cent. of the value of the products. His answer, re-published in the National Democrat, occupies three columns of space. He says:

"When the government begins to take charge of the cotton, wheat, corn, oats and tobacco, it will go on and in time bacon, pork, beef, butter, cheese, lard, hay and all other farm products will demand the government to take their surplus and advance them 80 per cent. on it, and in periods of manufacturing and mining depressions iron, steel and woolen and cotton goods will demand to be deposited and taken care of and money loaned to their owners, and so will coal and ores and lumber. If the policy is adopted it must apply to all, and the power of those interested in these products will compell the government to extend its paternal care to them."

He adds that the only way in which the farmer can be helped is by the success of the tariff reform for which Cleve fought and fell. Regretfully he declines to support the alliance proposition. In closing he says:

"I am too old to change the convictions of life. I am a democrat because I believe the great sum of woes which humanity suffers comes from a disregard of democratic principles. I can afford to retire from private life, but I cannot afford to share the guilt of participation in an act that will bring distress and suffering to millions of my fellow citizens."

DISTRESSING POVERTY.

Attends George Brooks' Agricultural Venture--A Pitiful Tale of Rural Life in Western Kansas.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 17.—George Brooks, his wife and five children, ranging in age from four to fourteen years, arrived in St. Joseph yesterday, having walked from Marion county, Kansas, over 300 miles, since the first of the month. The families went to Southwestern Kansas during the boom and proved up a claim. Poor crops resulted in their losing both farm and stock. Their neighbors were in almost as hard circumstances as themselves and when Brooks concluded to start to his old home at Siguorney, Iowa, nobody could assist him. He finally determined to walk and his conclusion was partly carried out. When they arrived here they were in a horrible condition. The wife's shoes were worn out and her feet were one mass of sores. The two younger children, boys, aged four and six years, had walked nearly all the way and there cowhide shoes had made running ulcers in their heels a quarter of an inch deep. Brooks insists that there are hundreds in the new counties in Kansas whose condition is in no way any better than that of his family.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY.

A Farmer Starts Home With $13,000 Under His Arm--He Reaches His Destination Minus the Cash.

CINCINNATI, O., May 17.—Henry Freeman, a farmer, residing at Heinrich, Shelby county, Ill., was robbed of $13,000 in the railroad station at Delaware, O., yesterday. Freeman was on his way home from New York, where he had been to dispose of a lot of stock and produce. He carried a big satchel under his arm, and seemed very anxious about it. The train stopped at Delaware for dinner. Freeman got off with his precious package, which he deposited on a high bench. He forgot it for a few minutes, but went after it before the train started. Some time after leaving Delaware Freeman opened the satchel and nearly fainted when he found his money gone, and the bag filled with bricks and papers. The total amount, which was about $13,000, represented almost the unhappy farmer's entire fortune. There is no clue to the thieves, but it is believed they must have followed him.

LEPPER-GAETJE.

Marriage of a Popular Couple in This City.

On Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at the Salem Reformed church, occurred the marriage of Miss Anna C. Gaetje, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gaetje, to Mr. Chas. O. Lepper, the popular West Jefferson street druggist. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. F. Kriete in the presence of a large number of the friends of the contracting parties, and a recepti on followed at the home of the brides parents, 179 Calhoun street, where after a sumptous supper, dancing and other amusements followed until an early hour in the morning. The presents of the young couple were many and costly and they have the wishes of a host of friends for a happy married life. The parents of the bride leave next week for Europe on a four months trip and until their return, Mr. and Mrs. Lepper will make the r home at 179 Calhoun street.

HORSES WITH GLANDERS.

The Fatal Disease to Horses Reaches This County.

Glanders, the most dreaded of all diseases to which the horse is susceptible, has made its appearance in this county.

Two horses belonging to Farmer Dietzell, living near Maples, are fatally attacked and they will be shot.

Two horses owned by August Martin, near Academie, are very sick and it is feared the animals have glanders, although Mr. Martin believes it to be lung fever.

THE BELLS ARE RINGING!

And May be Your Last Summons to Hear the Word of God.

Come to the Baptist Tabernacle.

Come to the "Christian Chapel" tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30.

No services at the Congregational church to-morrow. Sunday school at 12 m., to which all are invited.

Trinity M. E. church—Services both morning and evening, and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Rev. R. E. Hudson, the great evangelist, will preach at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m. No one can afford to miss hearing him.

At the First Presbyterian church Dr. Moffat will preach morning and evening. Christian Endeavor society meets at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45. Topic for evening, "The Perils of the American Home; or the Club Room and Saloon Versus the Home."

Rev. Isaac N. Thomas, of Lima, Ohio, will fill the pulpit in the Second Presbyterian church morning and evening. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., and Y. P. S. C. E., at 6.45 p. m. Come.

On account of a special service at the Second U. B. church in Nebraska there will be no service at the First church in the morning. Regular services in the evening. Come to the special service in Nebraska. J. W. Lower, pastor.

You are cordially invited to attend all services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor. Morning subject, "The Ascension of Christ." Evening theme, "The Golden Rule."

Berry street M. E. church: Preaching at 10:30 by Rev. W. B. Chadwick, of Columbus, Ohio. At 7:30 Rev. R. E. Hudson, the singing evangelist, of Alliance, Ohio, will give a Bible reading and song service especially for the young people.

Song service at the City Y. M. C. A. Sunday, 4 p. m., city time. All are cordially invited. The regular association of the City Y. M. C. A. has been postponed from Monday to Tuesday evening, May 20. The members and ladies auxiliary are all invited. Let all come.

All men are invited to the men's meeting at the Railroad department Y. M. C. A. at 3:30, standard time. Rev. R. E. Hudson, of Alliance, Ohio, the singing evangelist, will conduct the service and it will be of interest and profit to all men. Strangers especially invited.

This evening, at the Nebraska Mission church, Mr. James Trythall will deliver a lecture. Subject: "Tom O' Jack's Lad," to commence at 8 o'clock. On Sabbath there will be three services; preaching at 10:30 a. m., 2.00 p. m., 7.30 p. m. An invitation is extended to all to attend these services and to assist financially.

St. Paul M. E. church. At 10:30 tomorrow Rev. R. E. Hudson, the "singing evangelist," of Alliance, Ohio, will have full charge of the service. At 7:45 in the evening Rev. W. B. Cadwick, of Columbus, Ohio, will preach. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public to be present and hear these emeinent men of God. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

OBITUARY.

Death of Capt. Robt. Swann--Funerals and Deaths.

Capt. Robert Swann, whose name is almost a by-word in military circles, died last night at his home in Springfield township. Captain "Bob" was a valiant soldier and a comrade in the Thirtieth Indiana regiment. He was wounded in the army, a ball penetrating one lung, from which he suffered a great deal, and this was the prime cause of his death. He was a brother of Capt. Scott Swann and a half brother of Messrs. Frank and Dayton Alderman, of this city, and Mrs. Dr. Swift, of Maysville. He was a member of Geo. Humphrey post, members of which will attend the obsequies at Harlan tomorrow.

Little Joseph, age one month and fifteen days, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McAndrew, died last night, at the residence of Robert Gavin, No. 8 Harmer street. Cause, congestion of the lungs. The funeral will take place Sunday at 4 p. m., from the house, Rev. A. K. Zartman officiating.

The remains of Emily Raiser, who died in Lafayette township, were brought to the city last evening and conveyed to the residence of Mrs. Valentine Linker, an aunt, on West Berry street. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2:30 o'clock, from Salem Reformed church, Rev. C. F. Kreite officiating.

The funeral of Myrtle, the twin daughter of John M. Reinewald and wife, will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, from the residence, on Williams street, and at 3 o'clock, from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

$1.00 worth of goods for 75c, at Special Millinery Sale. Goods received daily. Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Parlors, 14 West Berry street.

A FLORIDA OUTRAGE!

The Betrothed of a United States Marshal Cowardly Attacked by Desperadoes.

TALLAHASSE, Fla., May 17.—As Mrs. E. H. Craft, the betrothed of United States Marshal Weeks, was sitting in her room on Wednesday night, a dozen shot guns were discharged against her residence, the shots pattering against the sides of the building like hail stones. Dozens of windows were broken in adjoing rooms and her own window was destroyed, but fortunately she escaped injury. No reason for the outrage is known. No efforts will be spared to bring the offenders to justice.

Marshal Weeks was well worked up over this attempt to murder a defenseless woman just because she was a friend of his, and says that some one will have to suffer for it. In connection with this story the marshal related a tale that may have some connection with this outrage. Two weeks ago he came to this city with a warrant for one Schrader, who is charged with election frauds. While sitting in Mrs. Craft's room, near a window, Schrader, who is a milkman, came to deliver Mrs. Craft's milk. As he came into the yard Marshal Weeks rose up to go out and arrest him. Mrs. Craft, not knowing his object or business, politely asked Schrader into the house before the marshal could object. Schrader came in, and, of course, the marshal had to arrest him, which he did as quickly and pleasantly as possible, saying that he was just going out to meet him when Mrs. Craft called him.

Schrader was taken to Jacksonville and placed under $2,000 bonds. The story was started that Mrs. Craft set a trap for Schrader and several papers published it. The marshal thinks this had something to do with this last outrage, and especially as Mrs. Craft had received several anonymous warnings lately. Mrs. Craft has been a resident of this city for ten years, and owns much property here. She came from Elmira, N. Y., and her husband was a union soldier.

THE PRESBYTERIANS

Continue to Draw the Attention of the Country to Their Assembly —The Proceedings To-Day.

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 17.—The Presbyterian general assembly began business this morning by voting that fraternal greeting be sent to the southern church, now in session at Asheville, N. C., also to the United church, which meets in Philadelphia next week. The discussion of the report of the committee on methods of effecting changes in the constitution, clearly indicated the line dividing the revisionists and antirevisionists. The applause given the strong points of the speakers on either side showed that the supporters of each were about equal numbers. The committee on the revision of proof text in the large catchism offered this report:

The question whether wilful desertion is cause sufficient for dissolving the ties of marriage was submitted to the decision of the assembly without recommendation. The committee was continued, with instructions to report to the next assembly. The standing committee on the board of ministerial relief recommended the report of the special committee for adoption. The report shows 358 widows on the relief roll and eighteen families cared for at Perth Amboy institute, making a total of 642 persons receiving relief. Total contributions, $1,053 69, a little less than two-thirds of the sum asked for by the last assembly. Dr. W. C. Cattel, of Philadelphia, a powerful speaker made an eloquent address in support of the new rule allowing all honorably retired ministers to draw a regular annuity. The recommendations of the report were adopted unanimously. Debate on the report of the committee on methods of effecting changes in the constitution was then in order.

It was resolved that speeches be limited to ten minutes, the restriction to go into force after the opening speeches by Drs. Crosby and Patterson. Dr. Crosby took the floor and spoke in favor of the report. His peroration was: "There is nothing in the strange, nebulous divinity over us that binds our intelligence and makes it impossible for us to move."

Dr. Patterson, of Philadelphia, editor of the Presbyterian Journal, followed in vigorous opposition to the report. He prefaced his remarks with the statement that he was not influenced in this matter by the special question of revision of the confessions to come before the assembly. His objection to the measure was that it is a proposed departure from historical principles of Presbyterianism, which is revolutionary. Its adoption would make it possible for a minority of the church to change the constitution.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, a lay commissioner, then took the platform. He said he was in perfect sympathy with the object to be attained by the overture, but he could not vote for it. He favored a compromise between the positions represented by Drs. Crosby and Patterson.

Dr. Hoyt, of Philidelphia, said portentious revolutions stared the church in the face. The adoption of this measure was designed, as Dr. VanDyke had admitted, to make revision easy.

Dr. Van Dyke denied that such were his words. He had said it would make revision possible. Judge Hand, of Binghampton, spoke in favor of the report. Elder Henry Day, of New York, took the floor against the report. He announced himself as an "out and out revisionist," but was opposed to the proposed change in the constitution.

Adjourned until Monday morning, when the debate will be continued.

At the conclusion of the session the members of the assembly were photographed in front of the church. The twelve Ex-Moderators occupying seats in the first row.

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

New England the Scene of Severe and Fatal Thunder Storms.

BOSTON, May 17.—The heavy thunder storms which prevailed in this neighborhood yesterday afternoon caused two deaths and brought considerable damage. At Great Falls, N. H., the house of Joseph Lord was struck and Dr. Lord was killed. The house was burned. At New Market Junction, N. H., a barn was struck and Albert Hurd, a farmer, aged thirty, was killed. He leaves a widow. At Haverhill, Mass., A. A. Sargent's large barn and numerous other buildings were struck, while several yachts in the harbor were capsized by the high wind. At Athol, Massachusetts, the barn at R. A. Baily & Co.'s brick yard was struck. A horse, a dog and several hogs were killed and the barn and a large farm house adjoining, in which thirty-five employes boarded, were burned to the ground. One man was with difficulty saved from the barn. At Lowell, Mass., Col. A. A. Hagett's residence was struck, and at West Newbury Joseph Williams' barn was struck and burned.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

President Swift Talks of Its Growth and Achievements in Indiana.

Hon. Lucius B. Swift, president of the Indiana Civil Service commission, the gentleman who introduced Hon. Chas. J. Bonaparte to the audience at the Masonic Temple last night, is an Indianapolis lawyer of some considerable prominence. He had been identified with the republican party until 1884, when he joined the civil service reformers and took up arms against Mr. Blaine, republican candidate for the presidency, and proclaimed against him as the exponent of the sytem of spoilism.

Speaking to THE SENTINEL representative at the Wayne hotel of the growth and progress of civil service sentiment in Indiana, Mr. Swift said: "The association now has about 300 members, 200 of whom have joined in the past year. They are, as a rule, influential men, not strongly tied to a party, and are found in every corner of the state a quiet but definite sentiment in opposition to the spoils system that has grown up. This organization can take no part in a campaign, but the sentiment it represents generally gets on one side or the other, and it is noteworthy that the side it leans to has been successful. I believe that the opposition to the spoils system is growing now more rapidly than ever. Thousands of documents are sent out annually, and we have just finished the distribution of 2,000 of Henry C. Lea's letter to Senator Quay. The civil service commission is to-day master of the situation, not without growling by office seekers, but nevertheless is completely master. Fully twenty-five of the leading papers of the state openly and steadily advocate the merit system."

MORNING MUSICALE CLUB.

The Organization Gave a Delightful Recital Last Night.

The Ladies' Morning Musicale club gave an artistic recital at the residence of Hon. L. M. Ninde, in South Wayne, last evening.

The warm hospitality of that mansion was fully enjoyed by a select number of invited guests. The program opened with a literary number by Mrs. G. E. Bursley, the president. Mrs. Harry Ninde, Miss Clara Kenower, Mrs. T. E. Ellison, Miss Jennie Ninde and Miss Siboni contributed to the musical program.

The entire affair was, indeed, a rare treat.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

John Chodinski, a Laborer, Suffers a Fractured Skull.

Shortly before noon to-day John Chodinski, a laborer at Bass' foundry, had his skull fractured by a car wheel which fell from the chains of a crane that held it.

The man was conveyed to the city hospital, where Dr. McCausland attended. The injury is most likely fatal.

Chodinski is unmarried, but has relatives here.

Cutting Rates.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 17.—The Wabash railroad will, on Monday, make a rate between St. Louis and Chicago of $6; a cut of $1.50 from the regular rate.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—For Indiana: Fair weather; westerly winds; slightly warmer.

All Old Soldiers.

There will be a special meeting of Geo. Humphrey post this (Saturday) evening, May 17th, to arrange for the funeral of Capt. Robt. Swann, late a member of the 30th Indiana Volunteers. The funeral will take place from the late residence, two miles west of Maysvil e, Sunday, May 18th, at 2 p. m. All old soldiers are invited to attend the meeting to-night, in Foster block; also the funeral to-morrow. Members of the 30th Indiana are especially invited.

GEO. D. ADAMS, Commander.

Grand selection of couches, upholstered in a variety of material. Prices low at Pape Furniture Co's. 28 and 30 East Berry.

Large assortment of Hats for special sale will be sold at 1-4 off at 14 West Berry st.
MRS. FLAGLER'S.

See the new Swinging Rocker, real comfort and a beauty. The Pape Furniture Co., 28 and 30 East Berry street.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte will leave for Baltimore to-night.

Mr. Watt P. Denny, the attorney, will spend Sunday at Rome City.

The ladies of the Relief Union will meet next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the usual place.

Miss Louisa Ecker, of Ashland, Pa., is in the city attending the funeral of the child of Mr. and Mrs. John Reinewald.

John W. Ryan, representing J. G. Butler & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city, and will remain two or three weeks.

Supt. George F. Felts to-day examined the advanced pupils of schools Nos. 8 and 2, Wayne township, for promotion.

Thomas C. Houser, of L. Diether & Bros. planing mill, returned this morning from a business trip to Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Lutherans of this city will have an excursion to Indianapolis on Thursday, June 1. They go there to visit the orphan asylum.

Mr. R. B. Oglesby, of Plymouth, who came here to attend the civil service lecture of Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte, returned home to-day.

Carl A. Taurbalet, South Bend; W. W. Bange, Montpelier; Fred Morneau, New Haven; W. S. Kapp, Bluffton, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mrs. Ramsey, who underwent an operation at the City hospital for the removal of a tumor, is now able to sit up. Her home is on West Main street.

Miss Amie Vanorsdol, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Pettys, of West Washington street, returned to her home at Columbia City to-day.

In another column of this issue appears an advertisement from the school board for sealed proposals to build additions to the Miner street and the Holton avenue school buildings.

Mr. William B. Fisher and wife, of New York city, are guests of his brother, Mr. D. C. Fisher, and wife, of West Wayne street. Mr. Fisher formerly resided here. He is now engaged in the commission business.

Mrs. Beverly C. Bass will arrive in the city this evening from Benton Harbor, Mich., and will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. J. Logan, who will accompany her next week to Atlanta, Ga., where they will visit their sister.

Messrs. E. F. Yarnelle, C. L. Olds, A. J. Lang and C. H. Worden, members of the Haydn quartette, returned from Warsaw to-day. They were on the program at an organ recital in the First Presbyterian church at that place last night.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., No. 271, met at their rooms last evening in G. A. R. hall. The annual inspection took place and arrangements in regard to setting head stones at the graves of departed comrades on Decoration day were discussed.

The Fort Wayne Electric company has instituted proceedings in chancery against the Goshen Electric company for damages for the alleged infringement of patent owned by plaintiff. The case will not be decided until December and not in June as has been stated.

The case of Joseph Derheimer vs. Michael Baltes, which came up before Judge Heller, at Decatur, yesterday, has been postponed until September 1. It is an action to recover $30,000 damages on alleged breach of contract in the failure to perform certain work on the Little River ditch.

On next Wednesday morning, at Chicago, will occur the marriage of Mr. James Finney, the popular conductor of the Pittsburg road, to Miss Lizzie Cavenaugh, of Chicago. The ceremony will be performed at St. Patrick's church, on Adams street. Mr. Finney is well known here and congratulations are extended in advance.

Last evening, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Timme, 150 Horace street, occurred one of the most pleasant surprises of the season. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Major, Mr. and Mrs. J. Aubry, Mr. and Mrs. J. McClellan, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chokestrap, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. G. Fry, Mr. and Mrs. B. Freak, Mr. and Mrs. Matthias, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright, Misses Rosa Timmis, Bertha Keller, Della Craig, Jennie Kreitzer, Jennie Lightcap and Mrs. H. Timmis. Mrs. Timmis was presented with a fine upholstered chair, which was presented by Mr. John McClellan in a very neat and appropriate speech. A toothsome repast was served at 12 o'clock, after which the guests departed, feeling that they had spent an evening long to be remembered.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Wheat: May, 94⅜; June, 94⅜; July, 94¼. Corn: May, 34¼; June, 34; July, 34¼@34⅜. Oats: May, 27¼; June, 26⅜@26¼. Pork: June, $13.10; July, $13.27½. Lard: May, $6.25; June, $6,35; July, $6.50@6.52½. Ribs: May, $5.35; June, $5.45; July, $5.60.

Chamber Suits, Sixteenth Century, oxidized trimmings, real antique throughout. Pape Furniture Co., 28 and 30 East Berry street.

For a genuine smoke, secure the B. & O. 10c. Cigar.

Ingrain Papers, with borders to match, are all the style. The place to find them is at
RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO'S.
56 Calhoun Street.

A MENTAL STRAIN!

Causes Mrs. J. B. Downing, an Estimable Lady, to Take Her Own Life--A Sad Death.

Thidings that will carry with them sorrow to this community is the suicide of Mrs. J. B. Downing, who, while laboring under a mental strain, took her life by hanging, this morning.

Mr. J. B. Downing and his estimable wife are well known in this city and county. Their son, Myron L. Downing, is a traveling salesman for Louis Fox & Bro., and is quite popular.

This morning Mrs. Downing suffered from neuralgiac pains in her head, to which attacks she was subject at intervals of late. She remarked to her husband about 8 o'clock, as he was about to leave for the field to plant corn, that she had a little work in the garden to perform and thought she would attend to it in the course of an hour or so.

Sometime while he was absent Mrs. Downing procured a clothes-line, by means of which she hung herself over the door between the dining room and kitchen. It was this shocking and painful discovery Mr. Downing made when he returned an hour later and saw the lifeless form of his beloved wife thus suspended. The body was still warm, but the spirit had departed.

The domestic relations of Mrs. Downing were most harmonious. She was devoted and lovable, a model housewife and charitable through her many acts of kindness. Their fireside was one of blissful content.

The only reasonable manner in which to account for this sad bereavement is to consider the neuralgiac affliction that caused a temporary mental strain.

The world has lost a good woman by the death of Mrs. Downing, and her loss will be deeply deplored.

The deceased was 45 years of age and was born at Sandusky, Ohio.

Coroner Kesler viewed the remains and is conducting an inquest this afternoon.

The funeral will be announced hereafter. The services will be held at the house on South Calhoun street, and at the Third Presbyterian church, of which she was a member.

BASE BALL.

Fort Wayne Wins a Game at Kokomo --State League News.

Fort Wayne, at Kokomo, yesterday, won the game by a score of 7 to 5.

The battery was Gallagher and Ferris. The new pitcher, McCarthy, was put into the field yesterday and he caught all the flies that came anywhere near him. It is believed that Gallagher and McCarthy will prove to be strong and reliable pitchers for Fort Wayne. The score by innings yesterday was a follows:

	R.	H.	E.
Fort Wayne.2 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 *—7	9	2
Kokomo....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 0—5	6	4

STATE LEAGUE.

Peru—Bluffton 20, Peru 7; Marion—Anderson 5, Marion 9; Elkhart—Muncie 7, Elkhart 4.

OTHER GAMES.

Brotherhood—Brooklyn 8, Chicago 5; Boston—Boston 4, Cleveland 10; Philadelphia—Philadelphia 10, Pittsburg 11.

National League—Brooklyn—Pittsburg 3, Brooklyn 6; Philadelphia—Philadelphia 1, Cincinnati 5; New York—Cleveland 5, New York 1; Boston—Chicago 5, Boston 0.

American Association—Rochester—Rochester 6, Columbus 2; Syracuse—Syracuse 4, St. Louis 7; Philadelphia—Athletic 8, Louisville 6; Brooklyn—Game postponed on account of wet grounds.

NOTES.

Malone was released yesterday.

Carson joins the Fort Wayne club at Peru to-day.

The Dortmunders and Kaisers play on the Dortmunders' ground to-morrow.

The Athletic base ball club played at Columbia City yesterday, and was defeated by a score of 12 to 5. Heller and Morganthaler were the battery for the Athletics.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cramer desire in this manner to extend their sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with them in the death of Goldie, their daughter.

Journal please copy.

When you want Flour, Meat, or Mill Feed, call Telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Ladies, Read This.

Hats trimmed or untrimmed as you choose. New goods received to supply our increased trade, cheaper than ever before. Call early. Tait Sisters, 26 East Wayne street, near Fruit House.

HANDSOME DINING SUITS.

Table, Sideboard, Chairs, Oxidized trimmings to match, at Pape Furnitutre Co's.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Do you need a new Suit for your boy? You can save money at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

CHINA'S EXECUTIONS.

WHERE WOMEN ARE CARVED TO DEATH AT THE STAKE.

Nine Crimes Invite Capital Punishment—The Executioner Is Kept Busy—He Must Be a Trained Artist, Without Nerves.

There are in the Chinese criminal calendar nine crimes which are punishable with death, and the executioners of the several provinces are in consequence kept busy with the sword. The crimes are murder in any degree, rape, conspiracy, robbery, counterfeiting, kidnapping, forgery, assaulting parents, and swindling. The manner of execution is interesting, and the capital prisoners, like those in France, never know till the hour has almost arrived when they are to be taken out to meet death.

Chinese trials are never very long nor are the proceedings elaborate, and acquittals are infrequent. Immediately after the conviction of a criminal the death sentence is pronounced, and then the Governor of the province is officially notified. He sets the day for the execution. All the condemned men are placed in one cell, under a strong guard. The night previous to the day upon which they are to suffer all the men occupying the condemned cell are feasted and wined. A genuine banquet is served at the expense of the Governor. The condemned men know that some of their number have been picked out to die the following day, but it is impossible to tell how many or who will be called out. So they all make the most of their feast and drink up all the wine, and generally wind up the affair by tumbling over on their strips of matting in a state of complete intoxication. It has been said that the wine and dinner were designed as a sort of "bracer" preparatory to the criminal's taking off. As a rule the banquet lasts until daybreak, and lively farces, introductory to the tragedy, are enacted during the night in the cell where the keepers and guards act as waiters.

At daybreak on the morning of the execution a "poye," or marshal, accompanied by half a dozen soldiers, appears at the cell door with a list of names which he solemnly reads off to the drunken wretches. When he has finished he says:

"Goon hi ta koo." (I greet you on your ascension.)

The cell door is then opened by the guards, and the soldiers, each picking out—or up, as the case may be—a man, begins to disrobe them. When the men have been stood up in a row a short red cape is placed over the shoulders of each, and their hands are bound behind their backs with ropes, their feet are chained together, and ropes are tied around their heads at the line of the mouth. This latter answers a double purpose, as it makes a handy and effective gag, and can be used with effect in lifting the head up. These preliminaries finished, the men are bundled into bamboo baskets like so many sacks of rice. The baskets are provided with ropes and a pair of poles each, and the soldiers carry them as they would carry sedan chairs.

A procession is formed outside of the jail. The soldiers, carrying the baskets, lead, escorted by the executioners with drawn swords. Immediately behind them is a man with an enormous gong, upon which he produces, with the aid of a padded drumstick, a series of tolling notes. The sound is said to be mournful in the extreme. Then follow the presiding magistrate, and the attaches of the court, to the number, usually, of 100.

The beating of the great gong upon such occasions arouses the populace, and long before the parade of death moves the narrow streets of the town are lined with sleepy-eyed citizens, anxious to see the baskets with their condemned freight.

In order to make as deep an impression as possible upon the people, these occasions are made as dreadful as may be. The march is at the slowest pace, the dismal tolling of the gong, sounding the death-knell of the basketed criminals, is the only sound, save the shuffling of sandaled feet, which breaks the early morning stillness.

Upon the arrival of the procession at the place of execution, which is usually on the outskirts of the town, the cortege is surrounded by an imposing number of guards in waiting, in order to avert all possible risk of a rescue. The presiding magistrate ascends a platform and seats himself at a desk, facing the south. On the ground in front of him are a series of holes dug in the earth, each three feet distant from the other. The criminals are taken from their baskets and made to kneel before these holes, facing south. The people form a deep, solidly packed half-circle at a respectful distance in front of the kneeling men, and the chief executioner steps forward with his sword poised in the air. Behind him are the other executioners ready to relieve him in case of an accident or if he should become tired before his work is completed. It not unfrequently happens that there are as many as six men kneeling in a row before him. He stands at the left end of the line, and, with his eye fixed on the magistrate, waits for the signal to begin his work. It is given. The crowd know it because they see the stalwart form of the swordsman move slightly and plant its feet more firmly on the ground. The sword is raised a trifle higher, the double grip on the big handle tightens, there is a second's pause, and then the great shining blade sweeps through the air in a downward, forward stroke. When it meets the neck of the victim it seems to halt for an instant, but the space of time is so brief that it is barely perceptible, and with the impetus of its weight and swing it shears its way through. The head of the victim topples forward, and as it falls into the hole prepared for it a fountain of blood spouts into the air impelled by the final spasmodic pulsations of the heart. Before the force is half spent the trunk of the criminal falls forward over the hole.

Before the convulsive twitching of the muscles has ceased, the killer steps forward until he reaches the next poor, trembling wretch and the performance is repeated. If he becomes tired while wielding that heavy instrument of death he gives way to one of his assistants. During the execution the dismal funereal rolling of the gong is heard. When the work is finished, the executioner turns around, still holding the dripping sword in his hand. He salutes the presiding magistrate and says:

"Ching Chee" (Imperial order obeyed).

The procession is again formed, the beating of the gong is redoubled, and the return march is taken up. A corps of soldiers is left to attend to the bodies. Attending to the bodies means that they will be thrown into a ditch nearby and covered over with a few shovelfuls of earth. The heads are placed in wire cages, so the birds cannot peck at them, and hung on the towers of the city walls to serve as a warning to the people.

Female criminals are never beheaded. When they are executed they are either strangled with a rope or made to suffer the terrible "Ling Chi." This latter punishment is at the present time inflicted only in extreme cases—that is, what the Chinese consider extreme cases. Such are, when the prisoner has murdered her mother, mother-in-law, father, father-in-law, husband or brother-in-law, or, in fact, any one who is considered superior to her. The literal translation of "Ling Chi" is to "mince," or "cut into mincemeat."

The condemned woman is bound to a stake in the public square. The executioner must be an expert man who has studied for his office, who has learned how to cut, carve and mutilate the human body according to the rules of the art. He is provided with a set of sharp knives, and, as in all executions, he waits for a signal. When it comes he begins his work. With a frightful dexterity he carves the woman to pieces, carefully selecting the least vital parts for the exhibition of his skill. The flesh is cut away almost ounce by ounce, and the final disemboweling and decapitation follow the most dreadful torture.—[New York Sun.

Making Wax Figures.

Mrs. Jarley's wax works are famous all over the world. So are Artemus Ward's "wax figgers." The groups in the Eden Musee have been visited by hundreds of thousands. For the manufacture of these they have their own artists. But the public have not failed to notice the wax busts in windows all over New York, especially in the hair, millinery and dry goods stores.

The industry of making these figures is a most interesting one. It requires the highest art to produce the best results in this line.

There are only two places in New York where this kind of art work is produced, and only one where best produced.

Three rooms on 6th avenue contain the studies and working departments. The reception room is handsomely and artistically furnished. Beyond this are two other rooms, protected by a portiere and the sign, "Positively no admittance." But this denial to the general public was kindly waived in favor of a reporter, and the proprietor let him into the whole secret of the business.

Passing through the second room, where several young ladies were busily and somewhat mysteriously employed, the real operating room was reached. Here was a revelation indeed. On shelves, neatly arranged and carefully numbered, were plaster moulds by the hundreds, that had been taken from every sort of human form, male and female.

The effect of the plaster casts, as it struck the eye, was a vast assortment of mummies done in stone. Some single figures, in plaster, have as many as one hundred pieces each. These have to be put together with the greatest care when a figure is to be cast. The wax is then heated to just the necessary temperature and poured into the mould.

The wax is shaken around like so much jelly until it has adhered in every part, about an eighth of an inch in thickness. In about twenty minutes the wax hardens so that it can be taken from the mould, and, presto! out comes a lovely woman, or brave man, a handsome child, or a double-headed baby monstrosity for museums in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other places.

When the figures are removed they are taken to the second room where the young ladies are employed in putting hair into the heads of the wax graven images. This is no small part of the work, for each individual hair is put in its place at considerable expense of time and patience. Then the eyebrows have to be put on, the lips painted a fine pink color and the face given a natural tint. Then the work is done.

The ordinary busts are finished out with papier mache, covered with appropriate drapery. Full-length figures are also made, the lower part in papier mache, with movable legs and arms that can be placed in any desirable position.

The cost for this ranges from $3 for a hand to $80 for a full figure. The average cost of a life-size bust, such as one sees in the shop windows, is $40. The work is done from photographs, and especially difficult work, of course, demands higher remuneration.

In New York alone, according to estimate, there are about 3,000 of these "wax figures," of which two-thirds were made in this establishment. They also now have orders from all parts of the country. The industry is comparatively a new one in America.—[New York News.

"Heroic Courtesy."

A recent French writer on "The Revolution, the Empire and the Restoration," cites an amusing instance of what he calls heroic courtesy.

Percy, Lord Beverly, invited to dine with him a Marquis, one of the most valiant soldiers of the army of Conde.

Wishing to honor his guest and the cause which he served, that of the French King, the English peer ordered his butler to bring him a bottle of fine wine—100 years old—"a ray of sun shut in crystal."

He opened it carefully, and offered a glass to the Marquis, saying: "If you deem it worthy the honor, will you drink in this wine the health of the King?"

The Marquis tasted the wine.

"How do you like it?" asked the host.

"Exquisite," replied the Marquis.

"Then," said Lord Beverly, "finish the glass; only in a full glass can one drink the health of so great and so unfortunate a King."

The Marquis did as he was bidden without hesitation; only when the Englishman tasted the wine did he learn that what he had forced on his guest was castor-oil; and thenceforth he held the politeness of the French toward the English in the highest esteem.

Wet Weather Hard on Shoes.

A writer, in answer to the question, "Are more shoes worn out in wet than in dry weather?" says there are more actually worn out, particularly at the bottoms, when the walking is fine; but the destruction of shoes is at least 25 per cent greater during wet spells. In the former case the shoes have not the protection of the rubber, and they grind out rapidly; but then, again, in stormy seasons hundreds of pairs of shoes are caught in drenching rains without overshoes, and they are more injured than they would be in a month of walking in dry weather. A long walk in a thoroughly soaked shoe causes it irreparable damage. The straining motions of the foot in this soft mass wreak damage that could never be possible in the same shoe when dry. Even the soles of shoes worn much in the wet, especially those of the poorer grades, have their term of usefulness considerably curtailed.—[Chicago Herald.

In London they have a Window Cleaning Company, which gives the greatest satisfaction. Experienced men, with all the utensils required, clean the windows cheaply and well.

ON THE UPPER AMAZON.

EXPLORER EHRENREICH'S REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

Brazilian Aborigines in a State of Savage Barbarism—A Strange People Who Wear Very Little Clothing — The Men Are Brave and Warlike, and the Women Wear Bangs.

As the great insurance companies of New York insure many lives in South and Central America, at regular intervals it is found expedient to send medical inspectors to the chief Southern cities. If the medical inspector comes back alive and well, not having remained long enough, of course, to become acclimated, his company feels safe in presuming that its risks down there are tolerably safe.

One of these medical inspectors, who has been the means of securing for the *Sun's* readers the unique pictures of Brazilian aborigines presented in this article, has just returned from Rio, where he met a remarkable young German explorer named Ehrenreich. The names of Wissman and Schnitzen may some day shine no more illustriously than that of Ehrenreich, if this intrepid fellow succeeds in putting before the world the results of his explorations on the upper Amazon, along its great tributaries, and in the dense primeval forests, the Brazilian "backwoods," where no white man had preceded him.

"I was sitting in a cafe at Rio one evening just before I sailed," says the medical inspector, "when I saw at a

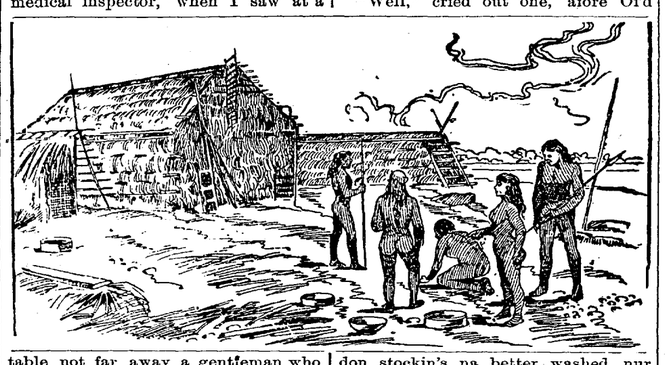


table not far away a gentleman who seemed much interested in some photographs spread out before him. At a second glance I recognized him as the man I had seen that morning with a camera near Dom Pedro's palace, evidently bent on getting some new views of it. I myself had been fortunate enough to get some views of the interior of the palace, which few strangers at that time at least succeeded in getting a glimpse of, and I felt interested enough in my rival's success to ask him what fortune had been his. He had not succeeded in penetrating the interior of the palace. 'But these,' said he, pointing to the photographs

before him, 'are far more valuable than any photographs I could ever take in Rio.'

"Dr. Ehrenreich—that was his name—was tall and slight. He wore a reddish beard, had blue eyes, and the determined insouciance of a veteran traveler. I should take him to be about 35 years of age and inferred from what he said that he was on a special mission of exploration for the German government, who paid all his expenses.

"'This Caraja tribe of native Brazilians,' said Dr. Ehrenreich, 'I found on both banks of the Araguaya River. I believe no white man has ever studied them carefully before; certainly to my knowledge they have never been described. They present many points of interest for the student of anthropology. Their manners are primitive to a remarkable degree and their customs unique. At the same time the men are a hardy, light-footed, and fairly intelligent set; and the women, who do the bulk of the work of the family and the community, while less intelligent, are none the less well formed. They all have coarse, black hair, which the men keep short.

"'The women wear bangs, strikingly suggestive of those affected by the Caucasian ladies. Their hair is a glossy color and their eyes are so bright and black that they shine like beads. Their skin is a very dark coffee color. The men wear no clothing, the women a breech-clout only. Their ornaments are of bone and shells, worn around the neck, in the upper lip, lower lip, and

ears. Men and women alike wear necklaces, and the former wear eagle-feathers in their hair and on their warcaps, as befit warriors. Their weapons are quite formidable, consisting of bone and stone tipped spears eight to ten feet long and a long bow, from which five-foot arrows, bone-tipped and feathered, are shot with great accuracy.

"'The Cararjr live in thatched huts, the corner-posts and roof-beams of which are made of roughly cut trees, the walls and roofs of reeds and pampa grass. They have a notably heavy jaw and a rather dogged expression of determination. They seem to be a brave and rather thrifty race. The men's faces are notably more pleasing than those of the women. Both have well-proportioned shoulders and limbs and are capable of great exertion.'"

French and English.

Mr. Hamerton, in his comparison of French and English manners, says the English way of behavior stands for dignity, the French for grace. The Englishman wishes to convey the idea that he is a dignified gentleman; the Frenchman that he is a witty and accomplished man of the world. An Englishman does not care about a reputation for politeness, but he does greatly care about his dignity, and is afraid of compromising it by being incautiously amiable.

A Frenchman's manners represent his ambition to be thought brilliant; he is therefore lively and amusing. He takes trouble to make his conversation interesting. To an Englishman he seems to lay himself out too much for admiration, while to a Frenchman an Englishman appears to be destitute of manners. The Englishman is anxious not to be troublesome; the Frenchman tries not to be dull.

Mr. Hamerton says the best popular English manners are to be found in certain rural districts, the worst in thriving and energetic Lancashire, where the mill-hands are aggressive toward well-dressed ladies and gentlemen.

A lady, a neighbor of Mr. Hamerton's, happened to be walking in a muddy street in Lancashire. She lifted her skirts a little, while near a group of factory girls, and their sharp eyes noticed her stockings, which were of some unbleached material.

"Well," cried out one, "afore Oi'd don stockin's na better washed nur them theere!" (Well, before I'd put on stockings no better washed than those!) The general explosion of laughter caused the lady to drop her skirts.

One day Mr. Hamerton, while wearing a new overcoat, passed near a house on which several masons were at work. One of them shouted out some coarse remark about the overcoat, and Mr. Hamerton replied: "Why can't you let my coat alone? I came by it honestly; it is paid for."

"Paid for, is't?" he sneered. "It waddn't 'a' bin if th' 'ad 'ad t' addle th' brass." (It would not have been if thou hadst had to earn the money.) So Mr. Hamerton walked away defeated, amidst the jeers of the other workmen.

Mr. Hamerton has long resided in France, where he is known to hundreds of poor people, but he has never once been insulted, nor jeered by them because he had a good coat on his back. On the contrary, numbers of people, whose names he did not know, habitually lifted their hats on meeting him. Driving out on a market-day, he had to keep his right hand free to return the salutations of peasants returning to their homes.

Frenchmen are often excessively polite as a defense against intimacy; an Englishman, on the contrary, defends himself by a chilling reserve.

George Washington Peck.

George W. Peck, humorist, author, editor, publisher, and gentleman, has at one leap jumped into national prominence as a politician, by his successful campaign as the candidate of the Democratic party for Mayor of the city of Milwaukee. As the publisher of

Peck's Sun, he accumulated a fortune in a comparatively short time from the profits of his paper and the publication in book form of his humorous writings that appeared in its columns. It was his weekly humorous sketches of "The Bad Boy and His Pa" that attracted the largest attention. The whole nation was put to laughing over them, with the result that the *Sun* very suddenly acquired an enormous circulation. These sketches were afterward printed in book form, and the work was successfully dramatized. Then a volume, made up of humorous selections from the *Sun*, was published under the title of "Peck's Fun." Both of these books had a tremendous sale, and netted the genial author many thousands of dollars, which, together with the profits from the paper, was judiciously invested in Milwaukee real estate. As a result, Milwaukee's new Mayor is not, as some people imagine, an impecunious newspaper paragrapher, but a man of solid wealth, endowed with a big brain and a level head.

Hitherto George W. Peck has enjoyed the reputation of being an honest man. It is to be hoped his new associations in the political realm will not cause him to lose this priceless possession.—*Chicago Ledger.*

SILENCE for ten days, speaking only in whispers for ten days more, then gradual return to the ordinary voice, is a recommendation for stammerers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, May 18, may be found in Luke 9: 28-36.

INTRODUCTORY.

We are taken up in this lesson unto the blessed mount of transfiguration. It is well for us if we mark the settling of this incident. There were two things that seem to have given occasion for it. One coming before, the other after. Just a few days prior to the vision Christ had been telling his disciples of the death he was to die on Calvary. It startled them, almost benumbed them. Then came the wonderful scene on the mountain's brow to reinvigorate their faith and to lend them stimulus and confidence as they went along the way toward Jerusalem. And then, just beyond the mount, at the foot of the hill of beauty, was there the young lad waiting to be healed. The painter has put the two scenes together. In order to prepare for the labors and burdens that lay beyond Christ must needs give his disciples, along with himself, this glimpse of the powers that wrought for them and with them. For comfort after sorrow, for enduement before toil. We need like divulgence to-day.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Came to pass. The ordinary introductory or transitional word in connected narrative.——About in eight days. Mark says "six days." This is to be accounted for from the fact that frequently in their calculations the Jews included the parts of days preceding and succeeding, cf., "After three days I will rise again." (Matt. 27: 63.)——The King James translation seemed to have considered this equivalent to a definite period, like a week ("an eight days.") —— After these sayings. The prophecy of his death (v. 22 above).——Took. See Variations.——Peter and John and James. Favored likewise at James' house (Luke 8: 51) and in the Garden of Gethsemane (Mark 14: 33).——Into the mountain. The mountain was Christ's closet of prayer.

As he prayed or was praying. Greek, present infinitive, in the to pray or in the praying.——The fashion of his countenance, appearance, or look. It is this same word that is used at Luke 3: 22 of the "bodily shape" of the Holy Spirit.——Changed, or simply different from usual (eteros). Farrar justly notes that Luke, writing for Greek readers, avoids the with them hazardous word metamorphose, used by the other evangelists (Mark 9: 2; Matt. 17: 2.) ——White and glistening. Literally, whiteness gleaming forth.

Behold. Noting something extraordinary.——There talked with him. More accurately and graphically. Were talking with him. (Imperfect tense.)——Which were. The Greek student will notice a loose use of the Greek pronoun here ('oi-tines,) frequent in New Testament Greek. (Cf. Luke 2: 4.)——Moses and Elias. One representing the law, the other the prophets, both peculiar in their departure from this life. (Deut. 34: 6; 2 Kings 2: 1, 11.)

Appeared in glory. Referring to their glorified manifestation.——Spoke. Were speaking (imperfect tense.)——His decease. Rather, departure. Literally exodus. The same word used by Peter of his own death, referring to this same divulgence. (2 Peter 11: 15.)——Should accomplish. Rather was about to accomplish or fulfill. See Variations. The cross was itself the fulfillment of long stretches of prophetic history.

Peter. The prominent member of the trio.——They that were with him. James and John.——Heavy with sleep. Or burdened. The same word is at 2 Cor. 5: 4. "We that are in the tabernacle do groan, being burdened." It was probably right, as at Luke 6: 12.——When they were awake. Or waking up. Participial form. The verb ordinarily means to keep awake, but as used here, in the Aorist tense, probably signifies to become wide awake. (Dia with the verb). ——His glory. His glorious appearance. ——The two men. Along with Christ's glorious form his heavenly visitants.

As they departed. More literally, while they were parting from him.——Master. The proper word for a teacher or Lord. Generally used by Luke 5: 5; 8: 24, 45, etc.——Three tabernacles. Rather tents or booths, such as could be readily constructed.——Not knowing what he said. Dazed by the wondrous sight which burst upon them as they waked. Peter said the first thing that came to him, and naturally it was a word of hospitable intent.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

As he prayed. 'Tis mercy's hour; rather, may we say, it is the moment of glory. It was while Paul was upon his knees that the hour of his gracious visitation struck—"Behold he prayeth." It was while Moses prayed on the mount that God's glory passed by, it was while Stephen was looking devoutly and steadfastly up into heaven that he "saw the glory of God and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." Yea, it was after this, while our Savior prayed in deep distress, that there "appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him." Let any one look back along the path of Christian experience he has trodden. Where and when was it that he received his new views of God, new gifts, new liberty of utterance, new power to do and dare. These three words mark every spot. It was "as he prayed."

When they were awake, they saw his glory. Truly our physical weakness keeps us from much of spiritual apprehension. It was so in the Garden of Gethsemane; it is so here. Take it in its broader application, our mortal heaviness of eye and sluggishness of spirit withhold from us the greater part of the high, celestial privileges of the soul. We do not know much of that glory on the mountain the disciples missed while they slept. Once in a while our own earth-bound spirits wake, and O, what a blessed time we have upon the mount. But it is only for a time. Presently we are back in the old somnolence again. Too many of us are content to sleep through this life—soul-sleepers here, indeed—expecting only to be awakened when Christ comes in the glory of the father and with the holy angels. There is some occasion for that transformation of the old song, dear to us still, which we have somewhere read:

> There's a land that is fairer than day,
> And by faith do we see it afar.
> For the Father awaits o'er the way,
> To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

Master, it is good for us to be here. Peter was right. It was a good place to be. Heaven could be scarcely better. This was a very paradise on earth. Where Jesus is manifest in his power and blessedness, there is peace and joy. Let us often seek these mountain tops of clear and ennobling apprehension. Let us get away with Jesus and the holy men of old in his word, till we seem as it were caught up into a new and celestial atmosphere. Rather let us so constantly abide in his presence that every day we may get sweet glimpses of his face and blessed draughts of heaven's air. This our prayer, for this life, as well as for that which is to come: "Thou wilt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore."

There came a cloud and overshadowed them. It was right in the midst of Peter's sincere but impulsive speech. He was asking for three tabernacles; here came the overshadowing cloud making, as it were, one tabernacle for all. And in that sacred shelter we find the disciple, and the saint and the Lord Jesus himself. Could we but see through the veil that envelops we might behold a larger encompassment than in our bodily senses we are aware of. It is not for us to converse with those who have gone before. Peter and James and John did not. Our communications are through the spirit with God himself. But they are not far removed from us. They speak with Jesus; they are interested in the same great concernments; one cloud overshadows us all. "We shall know each other better when the mists have rolled away."

This is my beloved Son, hear him. Listen for no other voice. Not Moses or Elias. They were speechless here on the mount, speechless because they had already spoken. Dives asked that Lazarus be sent again to earth and received for an answer: "They have Moses and the prophets, let them hear them." Not angels. "Are they not all ministering spirits?" Yes, but they ever minister the things of Christ, themselves unseen, unheard of men. Not even the Holy Spirit himself lets us hear his voice or behold his separate presence. It is always the things of Christ that he brings to our remembrance, and the token of his coming is a new beholding of Christ, a new audience with Christ. Jesus himself is our day's man. Listen. Moses himself is speaking—and, mark you, it was Peter himself who later quoted thus the great prophet and lawgiver (Acts 3: 22): "A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren, like unto me; him shall ye hear in all things whatsoever he shall say unto you." No one else. "This is my beloved Son, hear him."

Next Lesson.—"The Mission of the Seventy."—Luke 10: 1-16.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE!

BARR STREET.

House and corner lot	$4 000

HOOD STREET.

Lot 25x150, with brick house	2 200

WELLS STREET.

Corner lot, 96x135, with two dwellings on, suitable for business location	5 000

EWING STREET.

House and lot	4 000

HANNA STREET.

House and lot near Lewis street	2 500

GRIFFITH STREET.

House and lot	3 500

MAUMEE ROAD.

House and lot	2 700

HOLMAN STREET.

House and lot	5 500

WEBSTER STREET.

House and lot	4 200

MAPLE AVENUE.

Lot 100x275	1 100

McCLELLAN STREET.

Lot and two houses, $1,700 and $1,800 separately, or for both	3 400

WILLIAMS STREET.

House and lot	3 400

SOUTH BROADWAY.

Four vacant lots	$500 to $600

HOAGLAND AVENUE.

House and lot	2 500

WEST MAIN STREET.

Lot 100x150, brick dwelling	12 000

WEST DeWALD STREET.

Lot 30x150, 1 1-2 story house	2 600

SOUTH HARRISON STREET.

Vacant lot, 76x150	2 500

SOUTH WAYNE AVENUE.

House and lot	2 200

FIRST STREET, BLOOMINGDALE.

Lot 50x150, two houses	2 000

Butler Street.

House and lot	3 500
House and half lot	1 900

Monroe Street.

House and half lot	2 400
House and half lot	2 200

Superior Street.

Double house and lot	4 700
House and lot	4 000

Columbia Street.

Lot 20x150, with three-story brick building	6 000
Lot 20x110, with three story brick builbing	6 000

Bass Street.

House and lot	
House and lot	
House and half lot	1 400

East Washington Street.

Corner lot, 70x150, with double two story house; room for two more houses	7 500
House and lot	3 500

Douglas Avenue.

House and lot	5 500
House and lot	6 500
House and lot	9 000
Half lot and half double house	2 900

East Berry Street.

Vacant lot, 30x150	3 000
Vacant corner lot, 70x150	7 000
Lot 75x150, with two-story frame dwelling	8 250
Lot 100x150, large two-story brick dwelling, modern improvements	17 000

East Jefferson Street.

Lot 75x150, frame cottage house, modern improvements	5 250
Lot 30x150, frame house	4 000
Lot 60x150, large two-story brick dwelling	8 000
Half lot and house	2 800

West Jefferson Street.

Corner lot, 50x150, brick house	4 000
Lot 50x150, two-story frame house	5 000
Corner lot, 50x150, two-story brick house	5 500
Lot 50x150, two-story frame house, new	4 500
Corner lot, 50x150, 1 1-2 story brick house	4 000

Calhoun Street.

Lot 20x120, three-story brick building, 20x100, price	$20 000
Lot 20x120, in the form of an "L," with three-story brick building covering all	20 000
Lot 25x150, with one-story frame building	9 000
Lot 20x120, with three-story brick building, 20x100, finely finished throughout	16 000
Lot 20x150, with two story frame building	4 200
Lot 40x170, with building 40x180, three stores high	10 000
Lot 20x150, two-story brick building	8 000
Lot 40x150, brick, hotel property, South Calhoun street	15 000

West Washington Street.

Lot 50x150, frame house of 7 rooms	4 000
Lot 55x150, large frame house	5 500
Lot 55x150, brick house	9 000
Lot 55x96, two-story frame house of eight rooms	5 000
Lot 55x150, one-story frame house	3 500
Lot 37 1-2x150, two-story frame house	3 800
Lot 50x150, two story frame house	4 200
Lot 25x150, 1 1-2 story frame house	2 500
Lot 50x150, large two-story frame house	4 000
Lot 50x150, frame house, new	5 500

West Berry Street.

Corner lot, 50x150, one brick and one frame dwelling	6 500
Corner lot, 65x150, with two-story frame dwelling	8 500
Lot 100x150, with two-story brick dwelling	15 000
Lot 100x150, with two-story brick dwelling	18 000
Lot 55x150, with brick dwelling	7 500
Lot 100x150, vacant	9 000
Lot 45x150, vacant	3 500
Lot 60x150, vacant	4 500
Lot 50x150, with two-story frame dwelling	6 000
Lot 50x150, with one-story frame dwelling	4 000
Vacant lot, 50x150	2 500
Lot 50x150, with new two-story dwelling	6 500

West Wayne Street.

Lot 30x150, with two-story brick store building, frame dwelling in rear	5 500
Lot 60x150, fine large residence	16 000
Lot 60x150, with two-story double brick house	6 000
Lot 50x150, fine large brick residence	12 000
Lot 90x150, with two frame dwellings	11 000
Lot 50x150, corner, large fine brick residence	12 000
Lot 50x150, corner, two frame dwellings	6 500
Lot 50x150, with double two-story frame dwelling	4 500
Lot 50x150, with frame cottage dwelling	4 500
Lot 90x150, vacant corner	6 300
Lot 100x150, vacant corner	6 000
Lot 50x150, new brick residence, modern improvements	14 000

ALSO:

Thirty vacant lots in LaSalle's addition	$ 500 to 600
One hundred vacant lots in Hamilton's fourth addition	700 to 2 000
Twenty vacant lots in Williams' addition	1 000 to 1 700
Thirty vacant lots in Bloomingdale	250 to 600
Four hundred vacant lots in Lakeside Park addition	250 to 900
One hundred acre lots in Elizabeth Hanna's new addition	400 to 550
Twenty vacant lots in Huestis & Taylor's addition	150 each.
Forty vacant lots near New Haven toll gate	200 "
Fifty vacant lots north of Main street, near Horton Manufacturing company, price from	200 to 350

Vacant and improved property of all kinds and prices, on nearly every street in the city.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,

NO. 3 AVELINE HOUSE,
FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A VERDICT in a very interesting railway damage suit for $200,000 has been given at Toronto, Canada. About fourteen months ago the St. Louis express, while on the way to Niagara Falls over the Grand Trunk Railway, went through the bridge at St. George, near Hamilton. The result was the loss of about fifteen lives and the serious or permanent injury of as many more. The victims or their heirs formed a combine on expenses and brought a test case against the Grand Trunk. The trial lasted nearly one hundred days at an estimated cost of $1,000 a day. The jury found for the plaintiffs on nearly all the vital points. They found that the tires on the locomotive wheels were too thin; the speed of the train was excessive (it being at the rate of fifty miles an hour); the needle beams in the bridge were weakened by decay; brakes were not applied at the proper time, and the railway company was guilty of negligence. The jury considered that reasonable speed would have been thirty-five or forty miles an hour.

ONE of the most remarkable accidents recorded in history occurred near Marlborough House, London, England, recently, and is given by the St Louis Republic. About five o'clock p. m., a gentleman, a well-known public official, was passing from St. James Park to Pall Mall, when he suddenly received a violent blow on his right shoulder, which caused him great pain and to stumble forward as he walked. He noted a cracking noise at the time, but had not the slightest idea of the cause of the shock he had experienced. Reaching home he disrobed and submitted to a critical examination, but nothing was discovered which in the least accounted for the great pain in both shoulder and arm. A servant sent to brush the gentleman's coat next morning discovered a scorched streak about eleven inches long and an inch wide, extending across the shoulder of the coat and down the back. He thinks it was a meteorite that did it.

A TELEGRAPHIC message from Omsk in Siberia, announces the arrival at that place of the Cossack officer Peschkof, who has undertaken to ride alone, with one horse, from Blagovestchensk, the chief Russian station on the Upper Amoor to St. Petersburg, a distance of 5,437 miles. Starting from Blagovestchensk on the 19th of November, he reached Irkutsk on the 7th of January, and Omsk on the 11th of March, the journey as far as the latter place being accomplished at an average rate of about twenty-eight miles a day. Horse and rider both reached Omsk in good condition. In a letter to his commanding officer, written from Irkutsk, the enterprising Cossack says: "Traversed 2,451 versts (1634 miles) in forty-nine days; in the saddle 323 hours. The road in general is atrocious."

THIS story of a woman's triumph over a wildcat is told by the Hollister (Cal.) Free Lance: A dog upon the ranch of George Noble treed a wildcat. Mrs. Noble went out with a rifle and succeeded in wounding the animal, bringing it to the ground. Then the dog took a hand, and in the scuffle dog and cat rolled into the Los Muertos creek. Mrs. Noble was anxious to convince her husband that she had killed a wildcat, and leaned over the bank of the creek to secure the carcass. While so doing the bank caved and Mrs. Noble was precipitated into the stream. She pluckily struck out, however, finally landing the animal and triumphantly exhibited the carcass to Mr. Noble upon his return home. The wildcat had been preying upon the poultry of the Noble ranch for some time.

There was a curious incident at the church at Aix-les-Bains on a recent Sunday, connected with the visit of the Queen of England. The Queen, who will not enter church, unless during singing, for fear of disturbing the service, generally arrives for the Litany. On this Sunday the usual hymn before the Litany was sung, but still there were no signs of the Royal party. Another and another hymn were given out and sung through, but still the Queen did not arrive. Then came a royal servant, who placed a stool and retired, and during the fourth hymn the Royal party arrived; just in time, for the choir had got to the end of all the suitable hymns that they knew. The Queen was annoyed at her carriage not being in readiness; which made her late.

PAT MCGRATH of Woodford, Ky., possesses a remarkable feline. His cat was born with only three legs, and as soon as the kitten became large enough to leave its mother, Pat constructed a wooden leg and successfully adjusted it to the little stump that grew out where pussy's fourth leg ought to have been. Pussy now trots along on four legs with as much ease and comfort apparently as though the wooden limb had been placed there by nature. But here is the wonderful part of the story: Instead of killing rats and mice with her claws, as cats usually do, pussy has learned to use her club leg for this purpose, and it is said to be a very amusing sight to see her run up to a rat and knock him into insensibility with her wooden leg.

A "FAULT" broke out in the submarine cable between Santos and Santa Catharina, on the east coast of South America. Communication was not entirely interrupted, and signals could be exchanged by the telegraph clerks at both ends. The "flaw" was localized by suitable tests, and the Western and Brazilian Telegraph Company, who own the cables, dispatched their repairing steamer, the Viking, to grapple for the cable at the spot. While picking up the line in fifty-seven fathoms of water, about seventy miles north of Santa Catharina, they brought up the dead body of a whale about fifty feet long, which had become entangled in the cable while trying to scrape the barnacles off itself.

ONE day, while picking cotton, Ellen Powell, a colored woman, lost a bag from her person containing $5 in silver. She was working for N. Hughes, who superintends the plantation of N. B. Baum, near Toomsboro, Ga. This spring, after a thunder cloud had just passed, she was at work in the same field knocking down cotton-stalks. Seeing a beautiful rainbow across the field, and thinking at the same time of the lost money, Mr. Hughes told Ellen to go to the end of it and she would find her lost money. She took him at his word, and just in front of her, about 100 yards or more, where the end of the rainbow appeared to be, she looked on the ground and found her lost money.

THE Yale senior class has received from a firm at Tiffin, Ohio, a package of circulars, to be distributed to the members of that class, offering diplomas as prizes for the best essays, compositions, debates, orations, etc., by the wholesale, at prices ranging from $3 to $25. The circular, after giving the details of the scheme, concludes as follows: "There are students who waste both time and parental money in gorging a brain with material that is essentially as foreign to that particular intellect as sawdust is to the human system. The large number of productions that we have furnished to the best colleges in the land have given entire satisfaction."

ONE of the most remarkable suicides recorded in the annals of self-destruction occurred near Chiquet, New Brunswick, recently. Before committing the rash act the self-murderer, W. R. T. Jones, dug his grave and placed a rough coffin of his own make at the bottom. The dirt from the grave was kept from rolling back into the excavation by boards held in place by a trigger, to which a string was attached. Everything in readiness the deliberate Mr. Jones, as subsequent developements revealed, got in the coffin, took a dose of poison and then pulled the string and was buried beneath tons of dirt.

THE court at Tiflis have before them the suit of a man to recover from a professional assassin the sum of $165. The man hired the assassin for $75 down to kill an enemy, and promised $75 more when he should receive proof of the death in the shape of the enemy's ear. The assassin brought around an ear and received the $75, with $15 added for a tip. A few days later the man met his enemy alive, and entirely whole as to his ears, upon the street. An investigation showed that the assassin had also received $100 from the enemy as a reward for having betrayed the plot to him.

ONE of the most remarkable suits ever tried in Appling county, Ga., was decided here, recently, in which a fifty-pound catfish, through the express company, was defendant, and Colonel E. P. Padgett, plaintiff. The colonel had made preparations for an epicurean feast on his majesty—the cat—but the express company, feeling slighted, and believing they were entitled to the fish or charges, refused to deliver him, from which this suit resulted. A damage suit for $1,000 against the express company has been instituted.

IN the stomach of a cow which was butchered at Washington Court-House, Ohio, the following articles were found: Several pieces two and three inches long, screws, brass nails, carpet tacks, and a number of small stones. There was fully a quart of these articles in the cow's stomach. The cow was apparently in good health before being butchered.

ALONZA PEPPERS, a Canadian farmer, had a colt which kicked at him. He put it in a stall in the barn, and for seven years it has not been out of the narrow box. Its hoofs have grown so long that the animal is a curiosity worth $500 to a New York museum, but Peppers will not sell. He says it will take him ten more years to get revenge.

WILLIAM CARROLL, a St. Louis gentleman, is a professional robber of chicken roosts, and as such is probably the champion of the world. He was recently captured, and proudly led the officers to a pile of 700 heads, representing the number of chickens which he had stolen within the last nine months.

MOSQUITOES in Siberia, according to the correspondent of the Russky Vedomosty, published at Moscow, have bills that pierce through the thickest clothing. Overcoats and winter gloves furnish no protection against them. Animals, when attacked by them, bleed all over.

FOR eight hours an infant of Stephen Burleen, of Bridgeport, Conn., lay in a trance, and an undertaker came and put the babe in a casket. Everything was ready for the burial when the child suddenly woke up and sang out lustily, "Ma!" It is all right now.

A FREAK in the way of a chicken with three legs is attracting great attention at the residence of Isaac Bozart, of Peru, Ind. The third leg comes out near the tail, and has two feet on it. The chicken is healthy, and has as good prospect of life as an ordinary chicken.

Mental Telegraphy.

The most remarkable of mind-reading exploits, known as the wire test, was given by J. Randolph Brown at Washington, in the presence of a large party of Congressmen and others. An insulated copper wire was used. One end of it was held by Brown across his forehead. The other end was taken possession of by a gentleman selected from the party, and a stranger to Brown. At a signal this gentleman placed the end of the wire upon his forehead. He opened his watch and looked at the number engraved upon it. Brown, at the other end of the wire, and with his eyes blindfolded, wrote the number, figure by figure, upon a blackboard. The test was performed under such conditions as to make fraud or trickery impossible. The gentleman who opened his watch frankly admitted that he did not know what the number was until then. The figures were small. He made a mistake in one figure, thinking a six was a five. The mental telegraph was true to the blunder. The figures which Brown traced upon the blackboard were exactly as the gentleman thought he saw them in the watch. There was absolutely no possibility of communication between the two men except by the wire. It was a clear case of mind telegraphing to mind. Brown has been experimenting on distances. Ex-Governor James Pollock, of Pennsylvania, held the wire at Wilmington, Del., not long ago, while Brown, at the Philadelphia end, twenty-eight miles away, successfully wrote numbers upon which Pollock fixed his mind. This wire feat of Brown's is far in advance of anything which has hitherto been performed in the way of mind reading.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Early Globes.

Atlas, of Libya, is said to have discovered the use of globes, and Greek and Roman writers made several allusions to them. The celestial preceded the terrestrial globe by many centuries. The oldest globe in existence, dating from 1070, is now at Florence, and though less than eight inches in diameter, gives 1,015 stars. Five metallic globes made by the Arabian astronomers in the thirteenth century, are still preserved, one belonging to the British Royal Astronomical Society. The terrestrial globe appears to date from 1492. The first map on which America appears was found among the papers of Leonarda da Vinci at Windsor Castle, and, as it is drawn in 8 gores, it seems to have been intended as a globe. The next terrestrial globe of interest was that completed by Mercator in 1541, having a diameter of sixteen inches. Various others succeeded, until in 1592, Mollyneux constructed several enlarged and improved globes twenty-six inches in diameter, differing but little from modern globes, except in geography. One of these still remains in the Library of the Middle Temple, London. About the time Mollyneux's work was done, Hues' "Treatise on the Globes" was published, in Latin, and quickly went through many editions and translations. It has just been reprinted in English.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashions, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

The query, do nice women smoke, brings up the newest and prettiest gown for them to smoke in, says a writer in the Savannah *News*. Do you object to such a begging of the question? Well, then, let us say the prettiest gown in which they may sit in the smoking room. Women when they smoke use cigarrettes made of Turkish tobacco, and, accordingly, the smoking toilet is a Turkish robe. The first one I saw was in—no, I'm not going to tell you in whose studio. It was a flowing skirt of dull blue silk worked all over in gold. The designs were arabesques, with crescents and stars. There was a loose folded waist and a scarf of white silk twisted about it and edged with a gold fringe. Then there was the most "fetching" little round jacket in red, also embroidered in gold, and a red cap—a fez—to keep the smoke from getting into the hair, and—yes, there was a cigarette to afford a raison d'etre for all this magnificence.

American Girls Know How.

I was the other afternoon in the park and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexions, and, what is more curious, the young ones seem to have done so even more than the elderly ones. Now, admitting that to paint the face be desirable, it ought at least to be well done, particularly when the painting has to stand the test of sunlight. I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward, and by the time she goes over to London, to be presented at court, and to take part in such other functions so dear to the young republican, she has acquired a mastery of her art. So again with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale magenta; the black line that they draw round their eyes gives their orbs a bead-like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint and darkens their teeth, and their attempts to better their eyebrows generally end in making one different from the other.—*Labouchere, in London Truth.*

Her Idea of Money.

Bab, that brightest of all female New York correspondents, says:

Women have always had curious ideas about where to keep money when traveling. I know one who traveled from New York to Florida with $2,000 between her foot and her stocking, and she slept with her stockings on. Another one always pinned her money just inside her corsets, until she was told that if she fainted anywhere the first thing a good Samaritan would do would be to loosen her bodice and stays, and then some wicked Pharisee would discover the ducats and grab them. Since she has heard this she has taken to pinning the fortune to the back of her corsets, claiming that, even if she were taken ill, as she would be laid flat on her back, insensible or not, she would be sure of her treasure. Women never appreciate the value of a check—until it is cashed. It doesn't seem like money to them, and I feel certain that if the average woman were offered her choice between $500 in notes and $1,000 in a check, and both were placed before her and she had no time to think it out much, she would choose the $500 and conclude she had the best of the bargain. There is no exaggeration in the story of a women who, on hearing that a diamond cost $1,500, asserted, "Oh, no, I am sure it cost more than that—I am sure it was something over a thousand!"

How Two Dover Girls Paid a Bet.

A couple of Dover's leading belles created a sensation in this staid old capital the other evening by trundling a well-known butcher of sporting proclivities down the entire length of the principal thoroughfare in a wheelbarrow. The young ladies were talking one day about some of the peculiar bets that had been made on the base ball ground that afternoon, when the butcher came along and joined in the conversation.

After insinuating that a lady never paid her wagers if she lost, he bet that there was a letter awaiting him at the postoffice, stipulating that if there was the ladies were to convey him to the depot, five blocks away, in a grocer's wheelbarrow, while if he lost he was to treat to ice cream. The young ladies accepted the bet, and the trio visited the postoffice. The letter was there. It took the girls just about five minutes to borrow the shabbiest looking wheelbarrow in town, and in a trice they had it before the postoffice, where by this time quite a crowd had assembled.

The butcher tried hard to beg off, but willing hands dumped him in the wheelbarrow, and one of the maidens seized the handles. Off they went at a rapid gait without regard to the rider's bodily comfort. Hundreds of persons gathered to see the show, but it was the butcher, and not the girls, who felt out of place. Before they had gone a square he had offered to buy them every thing from a quart of ice cream to a silk dress apiece if they would let up.

Never had such an interesting procession paraded Dover's streets. The girls trundled the wheelbarrow right up to the depot doors, and there, in the presence of an admiring crowd, they dumped their irate and half-dead victim on the sidewalk.—*Philadelphia Record.*

My Lady's Lady.

A lady's maid is tc a woman something more and something less than a man's confidential valet. Her work is not hard, and her duties are regular. Here is what a lady's maid says about them. She was attendant to what may be called a fashionable woman: "There is not," she said, "a deal of variation in the work. I get up at 7 o'clock in the morning and breakfast at 8. Immediately afterward I take a pot of chocolate and the morning papers to my mistress, and while she drinks it I read from the papers aloud. Then I prepare her bath, and after that arrange her hair and dress for her 10 o'clock breakfast. While the chambermaid is doing up her room I arrange her toilet brushes and boxes, and get out her afternoon dress. I have my dinner at 1 o'clock. If my mistress feels like napping after luncheon I read her to sleep. If she goes shopping I usually accompany her. At 3 o'clock I dress her for her afternoon drive, and again at 6 o'clock for dinner. I have supper at 7 o'clock, and the evening is generally my own; but I go to bed early when my mistress is out, because when she comes home I have to undress her, comb out her hair and read her to sleep. Brushing and mending up her dresses, attending to her laces, and looking after her linen take up most of my spare time. Sunday afternoon I always have to myself, and altogether I am satisfied. Ladies who require the attendance of maids have to treat them with a certain amount of consideration in order to keep them."—*Pall Mall Budget.*

Pretty Feet.

Very little is written on the subject of feet, yet a pretty foot, although necessarily concealed much of the time—unless its owner is resolved to display it—is quite as powerful a weapon in the armory of beauty as a pretty hand. A slender yet plump foot of moderate length, with short toes, small heel and arched instep, is the ideal of beauty, and, although many well-dressed feet appear to possess all these requirements, it will often be found that much depends upon the dressing. A pretty bare foot is a rare possession, and a sculptor, a young and gifted woman, who had attained eminence in her art, said that she found it almost impossible to obtain a desirable model beyond the age of childhood.

At this period the charm of bare feet is a theme for the painter and poet as well as the sculptor, and in mamma's catalogue of baby's attractions the cunning little pink toes are sure to play an important part. The prettiest feet on record were those of Napoleon's sister, the Princess Borghese, who, after her bath, used to recline gracefully on a lounge in her dressing-room with her diminutive feet, plump and perfect as those of a child, and tinted like a tea rose, carefully displayed. A lady who was admitted to the intimacy of the dressing-room expressed her admiration of the feet, and especially of their peculiarly beautiful tint, but she was quite overwhelmed by the reply: "Are they not pretty? My maid does them every morning after my bath." This was a work of art which had all the merit of originality.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fighting for Her Babe.

The following story from the New York *Herald* celebrates heroism in humble life quite of the sort so common in early pioneer days. Mrs. Sisson, the wife of a woodsman, was hanging her wash on the line in the dooryard. The baby was quietly indoors in its cradle, and Johnny was playing about on the grass plot near his mother.

Suddenly there was a great commotion in the house and a terrific barking from a little house dog which had been napping near the baby's cradle. Instantly Mrs. Sisson dropped her work, seized a keen-eaged axe from the woodpile, rushed into the house and seeing a big black bear near the cradle, shouted: "Up the ladder, Johnny; quick, into the loft!"

Johnny scrambled up the ladder out of harm's way, and immediately there began a desparate battle between his mother and the bear. The enraged brute, which Mrs. Sisson saw was bleeding from its right shoulder, where it had doubtless been shot by some hunter, rose on its hind legs and tried to hug her.

She inflicted at lerst a dozen wounds on the brute, but unfortunately none of them were either fatal or disabling. During the melee the cradle was upset, and the infant thrown on the floor almost under the bear's claws. Johnny, who had seen this from the loft, slid down the ladder, and at the risk of his brave little life snatched the baby from the floor and carried it up into the loft.

Mrs. Sisson now felt her strength failing and gave one long agonizing scream for help. She was answered almost immediately by the loud baying of hounds close by. At this moment Bruin, with a blow from one of his great paws, knocked the axe from her hand and wounded her painfully, but not seriously, on her right arm with his sharp claws.

Her strength failed her completely and she fell to the floor, but before the bear could seize her, two huge black hounds, which she knew to be Jup and Nero, her husband's dogs, rushed in at the door and pulled the bear down.

A moment later her husband rushed in and blew the bear's brains out with a shot from his Winchester. He had heard his wife's scream and had followed the dogs on a dead run, and had arrived just in time to save her life.

The bear was found to be cut in sixteen places. It weighed when dressed two hundred and forty pounds.

Two Kinds of Sense.

Probably very few people could give, on the spur of the moment, a satisfactory definition of common-sense; yet every one would agree that it is a possession well worth seeking. Of a very aspiring soul it was once said, "He had the sixth sense, the sense of the ideal;" doubtless those who have that sixth sense would not, for worlds, barter it, even to attain that practical mastery of affairs which they may lack, but they would be fortunate, indeed, if that which they want could be "added unto it."

"I wish," said an angry father to his dreamy boy, "that you had more common-sense—even if you had less that is uncommon."

But the boy had illustrious company in his ideal paradise; many names which will be long remembered have belonged to dreamers and theorists. It was said that the elder Mirabeau had imagination enough for twelve men, and not common-sense enough for one. Yet his imagination was a rich possession, and made up for his lack of ability to think practical thoughts in a prosaic way.

Secretary Seward once said of Horace Greeley, "He is an exceedingly clever man, but he wants common-sense. If he had a little of that, we should be compelled to hang him."

Though one might not care to attempt defining common-sense, an excellent illustration of the difference between it and its ideal relative may be found in the remark of a steady-going merchant, whose son had become a poet.

"Clarence never was much like me," he said. "You see, I'm always looking round to see if the fences want mending, or if I can kill a potato-bug, and Clarence has his eye on the clouds by day, and the stars by night."

Yet the idealist need not look down on his practical fellow-worker.

"All are needed by each one;
Nothing is fair or good alone."

Iron holds as honorable a place in earthly uses as the shifting mercury.

NATURE embraces entire humanity as one social body, but art strives to divide the relations of mankind, and from the commercial strife civilization results.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

A Few Maxims to Paste Inside Your Hat—Conquered—The Purpose in Life—The Trust of Childhood—An Exploded Book.

The following maxims used to be the favorites of a clergyman who preached many years in Lowell, and he may have formulated them himself:

When a man knows not, and knows not that he knows not, he is a fool; shun him.

When a man knows not, and knows that he knows not, he is simple; teach him.

When a man knows, and knows not that he knows, he is asleep; wake him.

When a man knows, and knows that he knows, he is wise; follow him.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Purpose in Life.

There is an evil spirit whose dominion is in blindness and in cowardice, as the dominion of the spirit of wisdom is in clear sight and courage. And this blind and cowardly spirit is forever telling you that evil things are pardonable, and you shall not die for them; and that good things are impossible, and you need not live for them; and that gospel of his is now the loudest that is preached in your Saxon tongue. You will find some day, to your cost, if you believe the first part of it, that it is not true; but you may never, if you believe the second part of it, find, to your gain, that also untrue, and, therefore I pray you, with all earnestness, to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that, for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of those short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves; so, from day to day, and strength to strength, you shall build up indeed, by art, by thought, and by just will, an Ecclesia of England, of which it shall not be said, "See what manner of stones are here," but "See what manner of men."—*John Ruskin.*

The Trust of Childhood.

One of our present recollections of childhood is that it was a time when we were confident of being taken care of. We took no thought for raiment but to wear it when it was provided. We went to sleep without anxiety; no distraction came into our dreams; we did not spend our dream hours in carrying impossible burdens up interminable hills. It was but a moment from "good night" to "good morning," and the new days always blossomed out in original freshness and sparkle.

The quietude of our young years was due, more than we thought of then, to the fact that we had a father and mother to go to when in trouble. They used always to help us out of our little difficulties. When the child comes in from outside the first question he is likely to ask is, "Where's mother?" He may not want her for anything particular, but he wants to know she is there. Having father and mother under the same roof makes the child sleep more quietly at night.

And so among the larger difficulties that throng and swarm around us, as we move along into older years, there is nothing we need so much as to feel that there is some one that stands to us in just the same relation now as father and mother used to stand to us years ago. That is the first idea of God we want to have formed in us when we are little, and the last idea we want to have of Him as we move out and up into the place prepared for us in the Father's house on high. The first recorded sentence that Jesus spoke called God His Father, and His last recorded sentence on the cross called God His Father.—*Dr. C. H. Parkhurst.*

Conquered.

In a large and respectable school near Boston, two boys—strangers to each other—were compelled to room together. It was at the beginning of the term, and the first day was spent by the strangers in getting acquainted.

When night came the younger of the boys asked the other if he did not think it would be a good idea to close the day with a short reading from the Bible and a prayer. The request was modestly made, without whining or cant of any kind. The other boy, however, bluntly refused to listen to the proposal.

"Then you will have no objection if I pray by myself, I suppose?" said the younger. "It has been my custom, and I wish to keep it up."

"I don't want any praying in this room, and won't have it," retorted his companion.

The younger boy rose slowly, walked to the middle of the room, and standing upon a seam in the carpet which divided the room nearly equally, said quietly,—

"Half of this room is mine. I pay for it. You may choose which half you will have. I will take the other, and I will pray in that half or get another room. But pray I must and will, whether you consent or refuse."

The older boy was instantly conquered. To this day he admires the sturdy independence which claimed as a right what he had boorishly denied as a privilege. A Christian might as well ask leave to breathe as to ask permission to pray. There is a false sentiment connected with Christian actions which interferes with their free exercise. If there is anything to be admired, it is the manliness that knows the right and dares to do it without asking anyone's permission.

An Exploded Book.

The Bible is a book which has been refuted, demolished, overthrown, and exploded, more times than any other book you have ever heard of. Every little while somebody starts up and upsets this book; and it is like upsetting a solid cube of granite. It is just as big one way as the other; and when you have upset it, it is right side up, and when you overturn it again it is right side up still. Every little while somebody blows up the Bible; but when it comes down it always lights on its feet, and runs faster than ever through the world. They overthrew the Bible a century ago, in Voltaire's time—entirely demolished the whole thing. In less than a hundred years, said Voltaire, Christianity will have been swept from existence, and will have passed into history. Infidelity ran riot through France, red-handed and impious. A century has passed away, Voltaire has "passed into history," and not very respectable history either; but the Bible still lives. Thomas Paine demolished the Bible, and finished it off finally; but after he dropped into a drunkard's grave in 1809, the Book took such a leap that since that time more than twenty times as many Bibles have been made and scattered through the world as ever were before since the creation of man. Up to the year 1800, from four to six million copies of the Scriptures, in some thirty different languages, comprised all that had been produced since the world began. Eighty years later, in 1880, the statistics of eighty different Bible societies which are now in existence, with their unnumbered agencies and auxiliaries, reported more than 165,000,000 Bibles, Testaments, and portions of Scripture, with two hundred and six new translations of Bibles or portions of the Bible distributed by Bible societies alone since 1804; to say nothing of the unknown millions of Bibles and Testaments which have been issued and circulated by private publishers throughout the world. For a book that has been exploded so many times, this book still shows signs of considerable life.

The Humorous Job Printer's Practical Joke Didn't Work.

A quiet-looking man entered the printing office and approaching the job printer engaged him in low conversation for a few moments. Seven or eight other printers were working in the immediate vicinity. Suddenly the humorous job printer ostentatiously broke out in a loud voice:

"No, sir; not a cent."

"I have not asked to borrow any money," continued the quiet-looking man. "You make me ridiculous by such language; all the men are watching me."

"Can't help it," continued the humorous job printer, "I've no money to loan to-day."

The other printers tittered and the quiet man's face grew scarlet. Seeing this, they attributed his expression to embarrassment over the refusal of his request for money and they began to make side remarks of an uncomplimentary character.

"It's no use," said the humorous job printer, shaking his head solemnly,

"It isn't, eh?" said the quiet man, suddenly hauling off and landing a left-hander squarely on the humorous printer's nose. He went down under his case like a brick blown from a chimney. The quiet man commenced to dance around the prostrate joker.

"Come and see me!" he cried excitedly; "I'll learn you to play your scurvy tricks on an old friend who dropped in to invite you to meet better company than you deserve to mingle with. Want to make the boys think I came to borrow money, eh? That's a gag that's too old to play on me. Come and see me and I'll feed your flesh to the fowls of the air, paint an Italian sunset on one cheek and the battle of Solferino on the other."

No, the humorous job printer did not stand any more display types up on end during the balance of that day.—*St. Paul Pioneer.*

Repose of Manner.

Charles Corson is a merry, rollicking young man, who often tries his good mother by his great carelessness of behavior. She had often said to him that she wished he would sit more quietly, talk in a less noisy fashion, and try in every way to cultivate repose of manner.

One evening there was to be a roomful of formal company at the Corsons, and Mrs. Corson gave her son line upon line and precept upon precept.

"There is nothing more elegant in a young man," she concluded, "than perfect repose of manner."

The company came. Charles grew interested in the conversation and quite forgot his good resolutions. He rushed about the rooms, talked very fast, and at last, in fetching a dish of ice cream for one of the guests, stumbled against his mother's chair and spilled half of the ice cream down the folds of her gown. Then came, with a flash of sweet-tempered emphasis, words which contrasted drolly with the abashed face of the young man.

"Charles, dear," said Mrs. Corson, scarcely turning from the friend with whom she chanced to be talking, "Charles, dear, I wish you would cultivate repose of manner."

The delicate contrast between the phase of reproof and the vexatious action that evoked it made every one smile; and Charles smiled, too, as, begging his mother's pardon, he knelt down, napkin in hand to wipe the ruined folds of silk.

The Old-Time Grandmother No More.

There are no longer any grandmothers. At least not in what we call "first circles" and "polite society." The dear old lady who once sat in the corner content to rock and knit and tell over her romances to her gay young granddaughters is no more. The old and elderly ladies of to-day are running the social and intellectual affairs of womankind. Sixty and seventy is not bent of spine and dim of eye. It stands as erect and moves with the lissome ease of the girl. It wears fashionable gowns and its snow-white hair is coiffured a la mode. These erstwhile grandmothers preside at receptions, edit magazines, recite poetry, sing and play pianos, and from the platform stand for the progress and rights of women. Who would dream of addressing this sort of woman as "grandma?" Who would even think it in the presence of Queen Victoria or our own Mrs. Grant and Logan, or Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, or Julia Ward Howe? When we want the dear old dame, who croons her old hymns and reads her large print Bible on her knee, we must go back to history or penetrate the rural districts or search among our peasant population. Railroads and telegraph, higher education, equal rights, Christian science, and theosophy have evolved a wondrous woman, but they have annihilated the grandmother.

Preposterous.

The word preposterous is literally applicable to a state of things in which the natural order is reversed, as when the cart gets before the horse.

"Have you seen a wolf and a pack of dogs pass this way?" asked a hunter of a farmer.

"That's what," answered the farmer; "and gee whiz, wa'n't they goin', though!"

"Good! How were they making it?"

"Wal, when they went by here the dogs was a leetle ahead."

A MAN recently hanged in a Southern State was born on Friday, was married on Friday, presented with twins on Friday, committed his crime on Friday, and was hanged on Friday. And his name wasn't Friday.

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

MANY CURIOUS, USEFUL, AND INTERESTING FACTS.

An Enormous Forest Resting on a Bed of Ice—A Wonderful Ohio Cat—Eyeless Fish—Giant Oysters—Suspension Bridges—Habits of the Pigeon.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

Largest Forest in the World.

THE largest forest in the world is underlined by a thick layer of ice, in fact the forest stands on ice. This forest is situated between the Ural and Okhotsk Seas. A well was recently dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of three hundred and eighty feet the ground was still frozen solid.

Giant Oysters.

Large oyster shells are often brought up by the dredgers. There was one on exhibition in Louisville, Ky., a few years ago, that held nearly sixteen quarts of water, though the largest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, South Australia. They are as large as a dinner-plate, and about the same shape. An oyster twelve inches across the shell is by no means a rarity there, and the bivalve fits his shell so perfectly that he leaves little margin.

Eyeless Fish.

It is a strange provision of nature that when any of the animal senses are not needed or used such attributes soon become aborted, and eventually disappear altogether. In Santa Rosa, California, there is a well from which, in drawing water, myriads of eyeless fish, from half an inch to six inches in length, have been taken out. There is evidently a subterranean or cavernous supply to this water, the same as Mammoth Cave. All animal life there—crickets, fish, crabs, snails, lizards, etc.—is eyeless.

Suspension Bridges.

It is said that a dog trotting across a bridge would do more injury to the structure than a loaded car. The suspension bridge connecting Brooklyn and New York City is probably the only suspension bridge in the world over which horses are allowed to trot. There seems to be no restriction placed upon speed on this bridge. Why this is the case no one appears to be able to explain; nevertheless, the bridge, still new, comparatively speaking, begins to show deterioration. Engineers say if trotting is not stopped the structure will soon be unsafe.

Curious Facts About Pigeons.

Pigeon fanciers all know that pigeons lay two eggs almost invariably, also that the birds resulting from their incubation are quite apt to be a pair, male and female. The more scientific breeders of pigeons have made a great many experiments for the purpose of ascertaining which of these eggs, in their order of being laid, produces the male and which the female bird, and, though no rule can be imagined that has no exception, it has become an established fact virtually among fanciers themselves that the egg first laid produces the female, the second the male.

The Eiffel Tower.

Although the erection of the Eiffel Tower was merely a financial venture, as we all know, and proved a veritable bonanza to its projectors, the results of its standing there during the Exposition may be highly advantageous to science and hygiene. For instance, meteorologists found the air remarkably pure and wholesome at the top, and a British savant, an authority on air, proposes to bring down, by means of a high tower, a continuous supply of the article, which can be introduced at an agreeable temperature into all the public buildings, hotels, theaters, dwellings, and the like. If the theory is practicable, and there is no reason why it is not, it is to be hoped that this will be done

Scientific Phenomena.

There are a great many strange ideas brought out in our larger chemical and physical laboratories, many things—theories—that, while appearing plausible to those within the scientific circle, partake of the marvelous and approach the supernatural when placed before the people outside this ring. For instance, the chemist will tell that those dry shingles on the roof in the hottest sun for a month or more contain one-half their weight of water. We very naturally become skeptics, and ask for the papers. Then the physicist will read from his records that, with the most economical methods known of making steam and applying power, over ninety-five per cent. of the fuel is lost in friction and imperfect combustion: that the cost of making the steam that passes through the escape-valves during twenty-four hours is more than our national debt. When both of them together will ask us to believe that if an ordinary person was subjected to sufficient pressure to dispel all the moisture of the body the substance left would be smaller than a pea, we are almost staggered and turn incredulously away; but all of these propositions are absolute facts, and the smallest fraction of the wonders of nature have not yet been told. When we stand by these pale-faced gentlemen, among their retorts, acids, salts and gases; among their technical appliances with such extreme accuracy that the smallest mote, even the faint scratch of a lead pencil, can be weighed; with massive machinery turned with such accuracy that all joints run noiselessly; with such perfect fits of journals and bearings that they run without vibration, and the hand placed on the metal will expand it to that extent that it will refuse to move; argue with instruments and tools of such delicacy and sensitiveness that even this little expansion and contraction is measurable, and that estimates are really based upon their results—we are not entitled to a doubt; but all should be humbled that the world knows so little in comparison to what it should know.

A NEW albuminous poison, of one hundred times the power of strychnine, has been described by Prof. Kobert to the Society of Naturalists of Dorpat. It is extracted from the seeds of *Abrus precatoria*, which have long been used as irritants and anti-hemorrhage remedies, in Brazil for ophthalmia and in India as a poison. Entire English colonies are said to have been murdered in India by pricks from sharp points rolled up in the seeds, the mark left being no more than that from the sting of an insect. The poisonous principle causes death by coagulation of the blood corpuscles.

ONLY ONE WEEK!

Monday morning and continuing until Saturday night, the Parisian Millinery and Cloak House, will give a discount of 25 per cent. on all

Wraps, Jackets, Capes, Peasants, and Newmarkets.

THIS WEEK

Our $2.50 Garments will			cost you	$1.88
Our $3.50	"	"	"	2.44
Our $4.00	"	"	"	3 00
Our $4.75	"	"	"	3.57
Our $5.00	"	"	"	3.75
Our $6.00	"	"	"	4.50
Our $8.00	"	"	"	6 00
Our $10.00	"	"	"	7.50
Our $12.00	"	"	"	9.00

And so on, remember our original prices are from 15 to 25 per cent. lower than other houses, which will be a discount of pretty near one-half what you will have to pay at other stores.

This is a Bonafide Cash Sale.

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good experienced girl for light housework in small family. English preferred. Enquire at 188 Ewing street. 8 tf

REAL ESTATE.

List you property with us, we have calls that we cannot supply.

Have you dwellings to rent, list them to us, we can't supply the demand.

Are you in need of Fire or Tornado Insurance, give us a call. Our companies are first-class.

SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader,
feb6-tf 46 Harrison St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms at 33 East William street.

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store, No. 125 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—Brick store, 22x75, corner Calhoun and Dawson street. Inquire of L. Markey, 344 Calhoun street. 28-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

WANTED!

One Lady Canvasser in every City and Village Within the United States

TO SELL

Steketee's Positive Periodical Preparation.

NO HUMBUG!
A SURE CURE!

Address,
GEO. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. S.—Must have experience as a seller. Good wages can be made.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending May 10, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, May 5	**2,883**
Tuesday, May 6	**2,792**
Wednesday, May 7	**2,762**
Thursday, May 8	**2,763**
Friday, May 9	**2,765**
Saturday, May 13	**2,846**
Total for the week	**16,761**
Average for the week	**2,793**

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me. this 12th day of May, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL, we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:

A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street.
E. C. Gouty, 252 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 325 West Main street.
Wefel's Drug Store, cor. Hanna and Lasalle sts.
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

TO-NIGHT.

TRAVELING MEN'S ASSOCIATION—Special Meeting at Business Men's Exchange.
NEBRASKA MISSION CHURCH—Preaching by James Trythall.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Johnny Prindle in "Reuben Glue."
LODGES—Wayne 25, F. & A. M.
ODD FELLOWS—Special meeting of officers at Harmony Hall to arrange for Odd Fellows Decoration Day, June 10.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1689—William of Orange declares war on France.
1727—Death of Catherine of Russia, widow of Peter the Great; born 1682.
1749—Discoverer of vaccination, Dr. Edward Jenner, born; died 1823.
1756—Great Britain declares war against France; American colonies involved, and Canada eventually becomes a part of the British possessions.
1800—Bonaparte crosses the Alps.
1809—Papal states annexed to France by Napoleon.
1849—Fire in St. Louis destroys 15 blocks of houses and 23 steamboats; loss $3,000,000.
1855—Dr. Kane, of Franklin search expedition, abandoned ship and traveled over the ice 1,300 miles, arriving in New York Oct. 11, 1855.
1863—Vicksburg campaign; battle of Big Black river, Miss; Confederates defeated and Pemberton enters the fortifications of Vicksburg.
1864—Atlanta campaign; battle at Adairsville; Confederates fall back; Rome, Ga., captured by Gen. Jeff C. Davis, of the Union army.
1868—Rebels in Japan defeat the troops of the mikado.
1875—Steamship Schiller wrecked off Sicily; 311 lives lost.
1875—Death of John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, aged 54.

BECAUSE the Boston council refused to increase the price of circus licenses, the local theater managers took up and withheld their season tickets.

THE republican members of the Ways and Means committe have agreed to an amendment to the tariff bill reducing the rate on burlaps to 1¾ and 1⅞ cents.

ALBERT HARSFIELD, president of the Chicago Quilting company, became despondent over an affliction from which his physician said he could not recover, and committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

HON. CHARLES J. BONAPARTE'S address on civil service reform was well received by those present at the Masonic Temple yesterday evening. The addres was full of good things and struck a popular vein which may lead to much needed reforms in the civil service of the country.

THE members of the Peru ball club have pledged themselves to play no games on Sunday, and to use their influence in persuading other clubs to adopt the same rule. This is right and we hope the example of Peru may be followed by every club in the state.

AN insane colored man is confined in the Richmond jail awaiting identification. No one in that city knows him or where he came from. He is supposed to have been either a murderer or an accomplice, as he is continually saying: "I didn't kill him; I only held the door while the others did the work."

LAST week a farm of 165 acres in Connecticut, with buildings upon it, sold for $165. One dollar an acre for improved farming land in a thickly settled state. No wonder even the party of the trusts sees something must be done for the farmer. Bring on your tariff on eggs, Mr. McKinley! Desperate diseases require desperate remedies!

THE Richmond Natural Gas company has decided to not put in another line. The supply of gas under the present system is inadequate and the company claim that the shortage is due to wasteful use by the consumers. They hope to remedy the evil by a general use of meters, which system, if adopted, they claim, will furnish all the gas wanted.

CAMDEN, N. J., has become such a Gretna Green for licenseless runaway couples from Pennsylvania that a bill has been introduced in the legislature requiring couples to get a license and imposing a fine of $100 for violating the law. Any man who would go to New Jersey to get married ought to be fined $100 on general principles whether he gets a license or not.

THE Marquis de Leuville has taken pains to announce that he will marry MRS. Frank Leslie next month. The marquis has made this announcement several times, but this time it appears to be a go. It is consoling to Americans to reflect that this will be a marriage in which the lady is competent to look out for herself. An American widow is a match for the craftiest nobleman in Europe.

THE authorities at Goshen are anxious to learn the whereabouts of a man by the name of Donly. It seems that this fellow has been conducting an extensive business in life insurance in that city and neighboring towns, falsely representing himself as the agent of several well known companies. His scheme was to have the examining physician take a $5,000 life policy at $40 a year, paying $10 in cash for the first quarter, and the other three-quarters in examining fees. The last heard of him was at Kendallville, where he took the afternoon train Thursday for the east.

HON. J. G. CARLISLE will succeed Senator Beck, the democratic caucus yesterday afternoon nominating him by acclamation. This choice will give general satisfaction, though there are some democrats who claim that the loss of Carlisle to the house will be a severe blow to the party throughout the country.

Two noted desperadoes met a violent death yesterday in West Virginia. Dave Stratton, the "bad man" of the McCoy gang, who during the feud in Logan county, killed four of the Hatfield men, was run over and killed by a train while intoxicated. Frank Tooliver, a brother of the Kentucky man of same character, was shot and killed at Parkersburg in a fight. Both men met a well merited death.

JOMH SIBERRY, who shot and killed his wife near Bluffton, a few days ago, was arrested and placed under bonds to await the action of the grand jury. The shooting was supposed to be accidental, but circumstances have lately arisen which justifies a rigid examination, and hence Siberry's arrest. It is claimed by the prosecution that he knew the revolver was loaded, and a witness has been found who saw him put the cartridges in.

JOHN GORDON, a New Jersey farmer, and his wife were severely injured a year ago by driving into a washout on a country road. They brought suit for damages and were awarded $2,500. A few such cases as this might be a good thing in other sections of the country. Once let it be established that the roads must be kept safe for life and limb under penalty of heavy damages and road improvements will receive a new impetus. If such work can not be undertaken voluntarily it will be a good thing to have something in the nature of compulsion brought to bear.

To the Democracy of Allen County.

Some three months since the announcement was made of my candidacy for judge of the superior court. I have not otherwise done any canvassing. Two other candidates are actively engaged in that way. This, if desirable and proper on any part, has been prevented by the necessity of exerting myself otherwise in order to "keep the pot boiling." One of the other candidates has put out a circular. I was not favored with a copy by the author, but a number have been handed to and sent me. While not mentioned in it by name, it contains unmistakable allusions to myself. Some possibly rather sensitive friends regard them as personally offensive. I prefer to assume that their author simply made the mistake of rendering himself liable to be misunderstood. He knows that I am a friend of his. The very fact of my retiring from the practice on a former occasion gave me an opportunity to show him substantial evidence of my good will, of the benefit of which he is still in the enjoyment. This of itself, would, naturally, restrain intentional manifestation of "gall," even if it could possibly exist. Naturally a little testy, at times, our good friend was, as it were, simply "champing on the bit" sightly, when he wrote his little proclamation.

There are some very amusing things in it, though. Those having somewhat more experience than himself, he scoffs at for not dying off out of his way; evidently he would have the people regard experience and training in the law as of little or no account in a judge; and he seemingly assumes that the highest judgeships should be kept in stock by the democracy, to be tossed out to such modest young bloods as himself who may happen to clamor for "recognition." He insinuates "lack of means," as though that has some mystical bearing on the case. Yet, by one of those unhappy events he scolds about happening speedily enough to remove all obstacles out of his way in the pursuit of a further lease of office, he inherited a sufficiently snug fortune to afford most men a handsome competency for life. But the still jollier part of the epistle is that containing the allusion to past office holding. While yet in the very springtime of life, having himself become a regular "old vet." as an office-holder, he perpetrates the huge joke of making the point against others that they have already held office! In fact, it seems that he hasn't been long enough out of office to get the taste of a very juicy plum of that kind out of his mouth.

In November, 1880, our friend became prosecuting attorney, a position worth on an average, according to information from those who know, $3,000 a year. This he held until October, 1887, making within a few days of a steady seven years suck. But there appears to be still some mysterious claim for "services" which yet remains unsettled and which it is assumed should be paid at once, on the principle of "spot cash," with a first-class judgeship. How, then, does the account stand? The charge doubtless is for some "big talks"—as the Indians express it—in the wards and townships, Assume that, in common with the rest of the boys, the claimant made ten speeches in the year 1880, and each election year since at, say, $20 a speech. That, for five campaigns, would make $1,000. The account would then stand: Dawson, Dr., $21,000; Cr. by speeches, $1,000; balance due the democracy, $20,000. Thus, it is evident that the assertion of a "claim" in this connection was not seriously intended, but put forth as a little harmless ruse, for the balance is on the wrong side to give the appearance of earnestness.

Neither, surely, will our good brother complain if there should be a difference between himself and others as to the principle which should obtain in selecting judges. Unlike what some people think of poets, lawyers and judges are not born such. The people themselves have a very good idea generally, as to how this is. Observation teaches them that experience and training are amongst the things more especially needed. Our friend has reminded me of having had an opportunity of knowing what has been going on in the superior court. He can not, therefore, take offense at my suggesting that its records show he never had a case there until 1888, namely, the year before last. And information derived from connection with the practice of criminal law, it will be readily understood, can be of but very little aid in a tribunal having only jurisdiction of civil cases, such being exclusively the jurisdiction of the superior court.

Do, then, with this matter as you think best. If you shall consider me a little better adapted to the place than others in the field, I am at your service. With far less exertion in other spheres many men on the stage of action during the same time have acquired ample competencies. That I have not, or that the place may be otherwise personally desirable, constitutes no sufficient claim to this high office. But if upon other satisfactory grounds connected with the interests of our judicial administration, you can give me your preference, I will highly appreciate your action.

Very Respectfully,
ROBERT LOWRY.

HOOSIER BOYS.

Two Fort Wayne Young Men Describe Their Trip West.

The following letter was written by Mr. Joe Evans and Frank Snyder who left this city not many days ago to seek their fortunes in the west. Mr. Snyder was connected with Root & Co. for seven years, and Mr. Evans was for a long time book-keeper in the office of Rhinesmith & Simonson. Both were members of the Fort Wayne Rifles. They are popular among a large circle of friends and their letter will be read with interest:

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., May 11, 1890.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

After leaving Fort Wayne Wednesday morning at 1:45 and traveling all night we arrived at Chicago. After spending the day there we transferred to the Chicago and Northwestern depot and took the train for St. Paul, where we arrived the next morning; spent the morning there and did Minneapolis in the afternoon, riding on the electric motor and cable cars. At 4:30 we boarded the Northern Pacific train and began our long journey for the west. All day Friday we traveled through Dakota, and we have come to the conclusion that we would not accept Northern Dakota as a gift. We would travel for miles and miles and never see a living thing, not a tree or house, so with hands on our pocket books and revolvers in hand we entered the wild and woolly state of Montana, which is noted for its high mountains, tough cowboys and bad whisky.

We spent most of the time on the back platform enjoying the cold wind as it came down from the snow-clad mountains. The streams were all swollen by melting snows. At Hope, Idaho, a city of twelve saloons, three restaurants, one hotel, a barber shop, drug store, dental office, cigar stand, we lingered only briefly. After coming down the mountain Saturday and Sunday morning we arrived here at 11 a. m., just in time to catch the first rain they have had for four months. This is a very fair town. They have four systems of street railroads, viz., the horse cars, electric, cable, and motors, the messenger service is fine, and the town is lit by electricity. The place also has a splendid fire department. The falls are grand at this time as Spokane river is very high. Half of the place is doing business in tents. The Northern Pacific depot is nothing but a board shanty but everywhere you see buildings going up, some of them being four stories and even more. There is some delay in building at present on account of a brick famine. A $300,000 opera house is very nearly completed, and after Spokane recovers from the fire and gets built up again it will be the best city in this part of the country. Hoping Fort Wayne has as good a future before her, also that her base ball club wins the pennant, we will close with regards to all.

J. O. EVANS,
F. E. SNYDER.

"A stitch in time saves nine," and if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Try Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

PASSENGER RATE WAR.

Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line is selling tickets to all points west at greatly reduced rates. Now is the time to go west as rates will be restored to former tariff soon. Remember the Wabash is the only line running through cars to St. Louis and Kansas City without change, and is the only route giving its patrons the privilege of free reclining chair cars. Reduced rates to California, Oregon and Washington points. Apply to Wabash ticket office for full particulars.

apr24-eod-tf

Pilliod's Diadem is the latest out.

Wanted 100 Carpenters

To apply at Master Builders' association for work. Wages, 25 cents per hour for good mechanics. Signed,
7-tf MASTER CARPENTER ASSOCIATION,

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

IN MEMORIUM.

In remembrance of little Charley Miller, who died April 17th, 1890:

Kind parents, weep not for little Charley, for he
is high in heaven,
Though to us for twenty-eight anxious months
his infant smiles were given.
His presence here was like sunshine sent to
gladden home and hearth;
To comfort us in all our griefs and sweeten al
our mirth.
Should he have grown up to riper years, God
grant his heart may prove
As sweet a home for heavenly grace as now for
earthly love,
And if beside his grave the tears our aching
eyes must dim.
God comfort us in all the love that we should
lose through him.

But I know—for God hath told me this—that he
is now at rest
Where other blessed infants be: on the Saviour's loving breast.
I know his spirit feels no more this weary load
of flesh,
But his sleep is blessed with endless dreams of
joy forever fresh.
know the angels fold him close beneath their
glittering wings,
And sooth him with a song that breathes of
heaven's divinest things.
I know that we shall meet our darling beyond
the bright blue sky.
Where God for aye shall wipe away all tears
from every eye.
Whate'er befalls his brethren twain, his bliss
can never cease:
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but Charley's is certain peace. LIDA KOONS.

"In the matter given by Robt. McIntyre and his original manner of presenting it I regard his work as wonderful. He held his audience with perfect mastery. We have lectures and lecturers, but only a favored few who can administer their lectures painlessly and without the use of anesthetics. Robt. McIntyre is one of these. No one will regret hearing him. Bill Nye."—Robt. McIntyre will entertain the patrons of E. F. Biddle's lecture course next Monday at the Temple. Seats now on sale. Subject of lecture, "Fun on a Farm."

ROGERS' ROYAL HERBS

IS THE GREATEST

BLOOD PURIFIER

THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

—THE—

BEST SPRING MEDICINE

Ever Offered to the Public.

Positively Cures Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and

Regulates the Liver and Kidneys.

NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE

Rogers' Royal Herbs.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

PRICE.....$1.00

FILTERS

—AND—

LAWN MOWERS!

The Gate City Water Filter

Is the only Filter that will entirely eliminate all impure matter from water.

WE HANDLE

LAWN MOWERS,
LAWN VASES,
LAWN SETTEES,
GARDEN HOSE,
GARDEN TOOLS,
HOSE REELS
Window and Door Screens

And everything in the Hardware line.

See Us before you buy.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

KING OF COCOAS—"ROYAL COCOA FACTORY."

Kings are but men, but all men are not kings. Therefore, when the *King of Holland* says, as he did by deed of August 12, 1889, that he is greatly pleased with

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST,"

and, entirely unsolicited, grants the manufacturers the sole right of styling their works the Royal Cocoa Factory, a significance attaches to the act which would not were he not "every inch a king." 58

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR. Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

J. D. MORGAN, M. D.

STATE SENATOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

JOHN DALMAN.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. JOHN BEIGLER.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

H. I. SMITH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention. C. M. DAWSON.

PROSECUTOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. PHIL. B. COLERICK.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. J. KEEN.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

ANDREW F. GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

J. C. PELTIER.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.

L. S. NULL.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen County, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WM. T. ABBOTT.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,

CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. CH. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

WILLIAM SCOTT,
Lafayette Township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

EDWARD BECKMAN,
Washington township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of A. M. Darroch, of Aboite township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. PRESTON CHAPMAN.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

FRANK K. COSGROVE, JR.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

GEO. W. FICKEL.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats. A. BOWERSOCK.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

W. A. REICHELDERFER.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. M. M. THOMPSON.

SURVEYOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. HENRY R. FISCHER.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Michael Woulfe as a candidate for county commissioner from the third district. MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner from second district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. F. BULLERMAN.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first-class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings. Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings, Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years apr130-d&w-3m

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach druggings, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc.

THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 171 . . . Fort Wayne, Ind

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.

WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Kabo corset that brings a woman to perfect form if she only laces it tight enough—for it never stretches or breaks its "bones" or rolls up—has soft eyelets that do not cut the laces.

Soft eyelets are loops of corset lace instead of metal eyelets.

If the Kabo corset fails in a year in any part but the steels—no way has yet been invented to make unbreakable steels—you get your money back from the store where you bought it.

You wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks; and, if not satisfactory, take it back and get your money again.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Many Witnesses.

100,000 witnesses testify to the virtues of Dr. Tutt's Pills. Wherever Chills and Fever, Bilious Diseases or Liver Affections prevail, they have proven a great blessing. Readers, a single trial will convince you that this is no catch-penny medicine. Twenty years test has established their merits all over the world.

Gains Fifteen Pounds.

"I have been using Tutt's Pills for Dyspepsia, and find them the best remedy I ever tried. Up to that time everything I ate disagreed with me. I can now digest any kind of food; never have a headache, and have gained fifteen pounds of solid flesh."

W. C. SCHULTZE, Columbia, S. C.

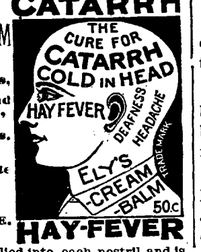
Tutt's Liver Pills

GIVE STRENGTH AND HARD MUSCLE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,
Allays Pain and Inflammation,
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.



TRY The CURE. HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eod1y

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

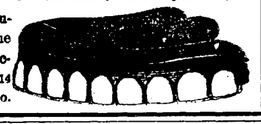
Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

LAST DAY OF THE WEEK.

News Taken as it is Found Around the Railroads and the Busy Centers of the City.

S. Shallenberger, of the Pittsburg car shops, is sick.

Wm. Meyer, of the Bass boiler shop, is off duty to day.

The Pittsburg pay car left for Chicago this morning.

B. Reidt, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, is sick.

T. E. Herbert, of the east Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

James Ahearn, of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty to-day.

C. Kretsinger, of the Pittsburg car shops, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Block, of the Bass works, is off duty on account of sickness.

T. J. Murphy, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is on the sick list.

J. Goshway, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Cherry, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is at Chicago, visiting his son.

James Conroy, of the Wabash shops, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

C. C. Ward, a fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported after a sickness.

John Ford is again on duty at the east Pittsburg shops after several days illness.

P. Lepper, of the Pittsburg car shop, is the happy father of a twelve pound baby boy.

J. Burlage, of the east Pittsburg shops, celebrated his fifty-fifth birthday yesterday.

Joseph Harkenrider, of the east Pittsburg shops, will soon leave for a visit at Chicago.

Frank Archer, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

W. H. Kuhn, has returned to work in the East Pittsburg shops, after several days sickness.

F. W. Gardener, of the East Pittsburg shops, has been of duty several days on account of illness.

J. A. Foster, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will spend Sunday at Rome City fishing.

J. Johnson and J. Shuster, of the Pittsburg car shops, are off duty on a fishing trip to-day.

W. H. Baker, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is the happy father of an eight pound girl baby.

Robert Bruce, has re-entered the service of the Pennsylvania company, at the East Pittsburg shops.

Frank Mannix will resume work in the Pittsburg machine shops next Monday, after several days absence.

Six car load of wheels were shipped by the Bass works yesterday, to Chicago for the Pennsylvania company.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, will lecture at the Nebraska Mission church to-night.

F. Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will leave next Monday to test the boilers along the Pittsburg road.

Two extra stock trains and one extra beef train passed through this city, east bound, on the Pittsburg road last evening.

Several of the boys from the east Pittsburg car shop will go up the St. Joe river on a fishing trip next Sunday.

Engines 41 and 91 of the Grand Rapids road were turned out of the Pittsburg shops this morning, after general repairs.

L. W. Judy, of the Pittsburg car shop, a member of the Red Cap base ball club, has purchased a bran new base ball suit.

Frank Haines, formerly an engineer on the Pittsburg road, now has charge of the engine that runs the turn table at the east yards.

Samuel W. Current, has been transferred from fireman of the heating apparatus at the East Pittsburg shops, to night watchman.

James Woodworth and Ed Challenger, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, were out buggy riding last evening. The horse belongs to Jim and was unbroken. The animal was stubborn, causing the young men to get out. Ed led the horse and Jim pulled the buggy two miles back to the barn.

C. Durnell, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

A new time card will go into effect on the Pittsburg and Grand Rapids roads to-morrow.

Timothy Curren, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is off duty to-day to attend a fishing party.

J. A. Nolan, of the Pittsburg machine shops, had his hand cut with a piece of glass yesterday, but remained on duty, however.

F. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops, had a very valuable rosewood ball bat broken by the hard hitters at the east Pittsburg shops.

Harry Forest, who was formerly employed in the East Pittsburg shops, but now located at Grand Rapids, was a visitor at the shops yesterday.

Ely Thompson, who, for a long time, was caller at the Pittsburg round house, has resigned his position, and this morning left for Denver, Colorado, to accept a responsible position at that place. He has been succeeded by Ed. Lenfesty.

The last game of base ball played at the east Pittsburg shops, between the tinners and carpenters, resulted in favor of the former with a score of 32 to 18. Conrady and Jackson were the battery for the tinners, and Cox and Branger for the carpenters.

Thomas Golden and E. W. Dartwell, of Master Car Builder Graham's office, have purchased bicycles, and to-morrow they will leave the city to take in the fresh country air. Eddie is an accomplished bicyclist, having ridden one for six years before he crossed the deep blue sea. Mr. Golden will no doubt master the bicycle in a short time, as he has so far accomplished all his undertakings. The bicycle will be an easy mark.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Robert C. Winthrop, the distinguished statesman and author, was eighty-one years old on Monday.

While the fields were roaming over,
Breathing new-mown hay and clover,
We'll think of her, as is our wont,
Whose teeth and breath are, every day,
White as white clover—sweet as hay,
And all from using ZOZODONT.

A trial of Pilliod's Diadem will convince you it is the best. 13eod3t

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodtf

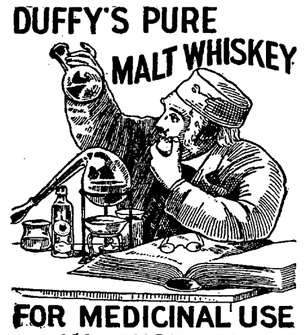
Ask for Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Gounod writes nothing now but religious music.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



FOR MEDICINAL USE NO FUSEL OIL

No Preparation of Modern times has become so popular as this Pure Malt Whiskey. Its absolute merit is the cause of this popularity, which is increasing every day. Like all valuable discoveries, it has been imitated, and care should be exercised to secure only the genuine and to take only Duffy's. Send for an illustrated book to

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

MEDICINE IS A SCIENCE!

Standard ⚕ Medical ⚕ and ⚕ Surgical ⚕ Institute!

(INCORPORATED)

For the NEW TREATMENT and cure of all Nervous Diseases, Heart, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Tumors, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear, Syphilis, Impotency, Paralysis, Consumption, &c., &c. &c. This new method appeals to the common sense of all, and utterly destroys the absurdity of the claim made by the common traveling doctor and patent medicine vender, which guarantees to cure every disease out of a single bottle of medicine. The STANDARD MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, will pay $500.00 to any case of the above diseases, treated by its staff of Physicians or Surgeons, that is not benefitted or cured. Recommendations and Testimonials from the ablest men in the United States. Call on or address, W. F. Carter, M. D., General Manager, No. 210 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Liverpool's work house is probably the largest in the world. It can accommodate 5,000 inmates.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied into the nostrils. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases.

Don't say there is no help for catarrh, hay fever, and cold in the head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It supercedes the use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief at once. Price, 50c.

According to the official reports the number of abandoned farms in Vermont now reaches 3,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Excursion Rates o adianapolis, via the Wabash Line.

The Wabash line will sell tickets at excursion rates to Indianapolis on the following dates, viz: May 12, 13, 14, Indiana State Medical Society, May 18 to 23, Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.; May 26 to 28, Grand Lodge, F. & A. M. Remember the Wabash is the popular and old reliable route to Indianapolis. 10-eod-9t

If you want a white and wholesome flour use Pilliod's Diadem. 13eod3t

GERMAN BAPTIST BRETHREN.

Annual Meetings at Pertle Springs, Mo., and North Manchester, Ind., May 23 to 30, 1890.

For the annual meetings of the German Baptist Brethren, to be held at Pertle Springs, Mo., and North Manchester, Ind., May 23 to 30, the Wabash railroad will sell round trip tickets from all points on its line at half fare. Tickets will be on sale May 19 to 27 inclusive, and will be good to return up to and including June 26, 1890. For tickets and all desired information, call on or address nearest Wabash ticket agent. my7-d-15t-w-3t

Money to Loan.

For particulars apply to Allen County Loan and Savings association, rooms 6 and 7, White's block, over Fruit House. 10 eod-6t

Home-Seekers' Excursion via Wabash Railroad.

On Tuesday, May 20th, the Wabash line will sell tickets to points west at one fare for the round trip, good for return passage thirty days from date of sale. For full information apply to nearest Wabash ticket agent. 7-w1t-d10t

Haf-Fare to Warrensburg, Mo.--Meeting of German Baptists.

The "Muncie Route" will sell tickets at one first-class fare for the round trip May 20 to 28, inclusive, from all stations on its line, to Pertle Springs, Mo., near Warrensburg, Mo., on account of the meeting of German Baptists. Tickets good to return until June 25, 1890. Purchasers of tickets via the "Muncie Route" may avail themselves of tickets at rate one fare for the round trip from Pertle Springs to points in southwestern Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Indian Territory, offered by the Missouri Pacific railway. For further information call on agents or address, 9-15t W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.

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On account of the second annual musical festival to be held at Indianapolis, May 13, 14, 15 and 16, 1890 the "Muncie Route" will make reduced rates for all those desiring to attend. Tickets on sale May 13 to 17 inclusive, and returning May 18. For ticket and other information call on or address

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New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,357,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,330,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

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THE LORD IS RISEN!

WONDERFUL SERMON ON THE ASCENSION BY DR. TALMAGE.

Lessons Drawn from the Text, Ps. xxiv. 7—All Is Possible to the Son of God—The Power of Prayer—On Mount Olivet—Christ's Last Blessing.

After reading appropriate passages of Scripture, and the usual prayers and musical exercises, Dr. Talmage preached the following sermon in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Sunday morning, May 11, from the words, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in." Ps. xxiv, 7.

In olden times when a great conqueror returned from victorious war, the people in wild transport would take hold of the gates of the city and lift them from their hinges, as much as to say: "This city needs no more gates to defend it since this conqueror has got home. Off from the hinges with the gates!" David, who was the poet of poets, foretells in his own way the triumphal entrance of Christ into Heaven, after his victory over sin and death and hell. It was as if the celestial inhabitants had said: "Here He comes! Make way for Him! Push back the bolts of diamond! Take hold of the doors of pearl and hoist them from their hinges of gold! Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in."

Among the mountains of Palestine no one is more uplifting than Mount Olivet. It was the peroration of our Lord's ministry. On the roof of a house in Jerusalem I asked, "Which is Olivet?" and the first glance transfixed me. But how shall I describe my emotions, when, near the close of a journey, in which we had for two nights encamped amid the shattered masonry of old Jericho, and tasted of the acrid waters of the Dead Sea, that crystal sarcophagus of the buried cities of the plain, and waded down into the deep and swift Jordan to baptize a man, and visited the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, we found ourselves in stirrups and on horse, lathered with the long and difficult way, ascending Mount Olivet, Oh, that solemn and suggestive ridge! It has a limestone hill, a mile in length, and 300 feet high; and 2,700 feet above the level of the sea.

Over it King David fled with a broken heart. Over it Pompey led his devastating hosts. Here the famous Tenth Legion built their batteries in besiegement. The Garden of Gethsemane weeps at the foot of it. Along the base of the hill flashed the lanterns of those who came to arrest Jesus. From the trees on the hill the boughs were torn off and thrown into the path of Christ's triumphal procession. Up and down that road Jesus had walked twice a day from Bethany to Jerusalem, and from Jerusalem to Bethany. There, again and again, He had taught His disciples. Half way up this mount He uttered His lamentation, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!" From its heights Jesus took flight homeward when He had finished His earthly mission. There is nothing more for Him to do. A sacrifice was needed to make peace between the recreant earth and the outraged heaven, and He had offered it. Death needed to be conquered, and He had put His resurrection foot upon it. The thirty-three years of voluntary exile had ended. The grandest, tenderest, mightiest Good-by ever heard was now to be uttered.

On Mount Olivet Jesus stands in a group of Galilee fishermen. They had been together in many scenes of sadness and persecution and had been more endeared by that brotherhood of suffering. They had expected Him to stay until the day of coronation when He would take the earthly throne and wave a scepter mightier, and rule a dominion wider, than any Pharaoh, than any David, than any Cæsar. But now all these anticipations collapse. Christ has given His last advice. He had offered His last sympathy. He has spoken His last word. His hands are spread apart as one is apt to do when he pronounces a benediction, when suddenly the strongest and most stupendous law of all worlds is shattered.

It is the law which, since the worlds were created, holds them together. It is the law which holds everything to the earth, or, temporarily hurled from earth, returns it; the law which keeps the planets whirling around our sun, and our solar system whirling around other systems, and all the systems whirling around the throne of God—the law of gravitation. That law is suspended, or relaxed, or broken, to let the body of Jesus go. That law had its last hold of Him thirty-three years before, when He descended. It had relaxed its grip of Him but once, and that when it declined to sink Him from the top of the waves on Lake Galilee, on which He walked, to the bottom of the lake. That law of gravitation must now give way to Him who made the law. It may hold the other stars, but it cannot longer hold the Morning Star of the Redemption. It may hold the noonday sun, but it cannot hold the Sun of Righteousness.

The fingers of the law are about to open to let go the most illustrious Being the world had ever seen, and whom it had worst maltreated. The strongest law of nature which philosophers ever weighed or measured must at last give way. It will break between the rock of Olivet and the heel of Christ's foot. Watch it, all ye disciples! Watch it, all the earth! Watch it, all the Heavens! Christ about to leave the planet. How? His friends will not consent to have him go. His enemies catching him would only attempt by another Calvary, to put him into some other tomb. I will tell you how. The chain of the most tremendous natural law is unlinked. The sacred foot of our Lord and the limestone rock part, and forever.

Leaning back, and with pallid cheek and uplifted eyes, the disciples see their Lord rising from the solid earth. Then, rushing forward, they would grasp his feet to hold him fast, but they are out of reach, and it is too late to detain him. Higher than the tops of the fig trees from which they had plucked the fruit. Higher than the olive trees that shaded the mount. Higher, until he is within sight of the Bethlehem where he was born, and the Jordan where he was baptized, and the Golgotha where he was slain. Higher, until on stairs of fleecy cloud he steps. Higher, until into a sky bluer than the lake that could not sink him, he disappears into a sea of glory whose billowing splendors hide him.

The fisherman watch and watch, wondering if the law of nature will not reassert itself, and he shall in a few moments come back again, and they shall see him descending; first his scarred feet coming in sight, then the scarred side, then the scarred brow, and they may take again his sacred hand. But the moments pass by, and the hours, and no reappearance. Gone out of sight of earth, but come within sight of Heaven. And rising still, not welcomed by one angelic choir like those who sang Christmas night escorted him down, but all Heaven turns out to greet him home, and the temples have especial anthem, and the palaces especial banquet, and the streets especial throngs; and all along the line to the foot of the throne, for years vacated, but now again to be taken, there are arches lifted, and banners waved, and trumpets sounded, and doxologies chanted, and coronets cast down.

The angels throng'd his chariot wheels,
And bore him to his throne;
Then swept their golden harps and sung
"The glorious work is done."

It was the greatest day in Heaven! As He goes up the steps of the throne that thirty-three years before He abdicated for our advantage, there rises from all the hosts of Heaven a shout of saintly, cherubic seraphic, archangelic, "Hallelujah! Amen!"

O garden of olives, thou dear honored spot,
The fame of thy glory shall ne'er be forgot.

No wonder that for at least fourteen hundred years the churches have, forty days after Easter, kept Ascension Day; for the lessons are most inspiring and glorious. It takes much of the uncertainty out of the idea of Heaven, when from Olivet we see human nature ascending. The same body that rose from Joseph's tomb ascended from Mount Olivet. Our human nature is in Heaven to-day. Just as they had seen Christ for forty days, He ascended, head, face, shoulders, hands, feet, and the entire human organism. Humanity ascended! Ah, how closely that keeps Christ in sympathy with those who are still in the struggle! Ascended scars, face scars, head scars, feet scars, shoulder scars!

That will keep Him in accord with all the suffering, with all the weary, with all the imposed upon. No more is He a uncut now than a body, no more of Heaven than earth. Those of the celestial inhabitants who never saw our world, now walk around Him and learn from His physical contour something of what our race will be when, in the resurrection, Heaven will have uncounted bodies as well as uncounted spirits. On Ascension Day He lifted Himself through the atmosphere of Palestine until, amid the immensities, He disappeared. He was the only being the world ever saw who could lift Himself. Surely if He could lift Himself He can do the lesser deed of lifting us.

No star goes down but climbs another sky,
No sun sets here except to rise on high.

Christ leads us all the way; through the birth hour, for He was born in Bethlehem; through boyhood, for He passed it in Nazareth; through injustices, for He endured the outrages of Pilate's court-room; through death, for He suffered it on Calvary; through the sepulcher, for He lay three days within its darkened walls; through resurrection, for the solid masonry gave way on the first Easter morning; through ascension, for Mount Olivet watched Him as He climbed the skies; through the shining gates, for He entered them amid magnificent acclaim. And here is a gratifying situation that you never thought of: We will see our Lord just as He looked on earth. As He arose from the tomb He ascended from Mount Olivet. We shall see Him as He looked on the road to Emmaus, as He appeared in the upper room in Jerusalem, as He was that day of valedictory on the ridge from which He swung into the skies. How much we will want to see Him!

I am so glad that Christ broke the natural law of gravitation when He shook off from His feet the clutch of Mount Olivet. People talk as though cold, iron, unsympathetic, natural law controlled everything. The reign of law is a majestic thing, but the God who made it has a right to break it, and again and again has broken it, and again and again will break it. A law is only God's way of doing things, and if He chooses to do them some other way He has a right to do so. A law is not strong enough to shackle the Almighty.

Christ broke botannical law when, on one Monday morning in March, on the way from Bethany to Jerusalem, by a few words he turned a full leaved fig tree into a lifeless stick. He broke ichthyological law when, without any natural inducement, he swung a great school of fish into a part of Lake Tiberias, where the fishermen had cast their nets for eight or ten hours without the capture of a minnow; and by making a fish help pay the tax by yielding from its mouth a Roman stater. Christ broke the law of storms by compelling, with a word, the deranged sea to hush its frenzy, and the winds to quit their bellowing. He broke zoological law when He made the devils possess the swine of Gadara. He broke the law of economies when he made enough bread for five thousand people out of five biscuits that would not ordinarily have been enough for ten of the hungry. He broke intellectual law when, by a word, he silenced a maniac into placidity.

He broke physiological law when, by a touch, he straightened a woman who, for eighteen years, had been bent almost double, when he put spring into the inhumated foot of Lazarus, and when, without medicine, he gave the dying girl back in health to the Syro-Phœnicain mother, and when he made the palatial home of the nobleman resound again with the laughter of his restored boy, and when, without knife or battery, he set cataracted eyes to see again, and the drum of the deaf ears to vibrate again, and the nerves of paralyzed arms to thrilling again, and then when in leaving the earth he defied all atmospheric law and physiological law, and that law which has in it withes and cables and girders enough to hold the universe—the law of gravitation.

The Christ who proved himself on so many occasions, and especially the last, superior to law, still lives; and every day, in answer to prayer for the good of the world, He is overriding the law. Blessed be God that we are not the subjects of blind fatality, but of a sympathizing divinity. Have you never seen a typhoid fever break, or a storm suddenly quiet, or a ship a-beam's end right itself, or a fog lift, or a parched sky break in showers, or a perplexity disentangled, or the inconsolable take solace, or the wayward reform at the call of prayer? I have seen it; multitudes have seen it. You have, if you have been willing to see it. Deride not the faith cure. Because impostors attempt it, is nothing against good men whom God hath honored with marvelous restorations. Pronounce nothing impossible to prayer and trust. Because you and I cannot effect it is no reason why others may not.

By the same argument I could prove that Raphael never painted a Madonna, and that Mendelssohn never wrote an oratorio, and that Phidias never chiseled a statue. Because we cannot accomplish it ourselves, we are not to conclude that others may not. There are in immensity great ranges of mists which have proved, under closer telescopic scrutiny, to be the storehouse of worlds, and I do not know but from that passage in James, which, to some of us is yet misty and dim, there may roll out a new Heaven and a new earth. "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." The faith curists may, in this war against disease, be only skirmishing before a general engagement, in which all the maladies of the earth shall be routed. Surely allopathy and homœopathy and hydropathy and eclecticism need reinforcement from somewhere. Why not from the faith and prayer of the consecrated?

The mightiest school of medicine may yet be the school of Christ. I do not know but that disease, now by all schools pronounced incurable, may give way under the gospel bombardment. I do not know but that the day may come when faith and prayer shall raise the dead. Strauss and Woolston and Spinoza and Hume and Schleiermacher rejected the miracles of our past. I do not propose to be like them, and reject the miracles of the far future. This I know, the Christ of the Ascension day is mightier than any natural laws, for on the day of which I speak He trampled down the strongest of them all. Law is mighty, but He who made it is mightier. Drive out fatalism from your theology and give grace a throne.

Standing to-day on the ascension peak of Mount Olivet I am also gladdened at the closing gesture, the last gesture Christ ever made. "He lifted up His hands and blessed them," says the inspired account of our Lord's departure. I am so glad He lifted up His hands. Gestures are often more significant than words, attitudes than arguments. Christ had made a gesture of contempt when with his finger He wrote on the ground; gesture of expulsion when He said "Get thee behind me, Satan;" gesture of condemnation when He said, "Woe unto you, Pharisees and hypocrites." But His last gesture, His Olivetic gesture, is a gesture of benediction. He lifted up His hands and blessed them. His arms are extended, and the palms of His hands turned downward, and so He dropped benediction upon Olivet, benediction upon Palestine, benediction upon all the earth.

The cruel world took Him in at the start on a cradle of straw, and at last thrust Him out with the point of the spear; but benediction! Ascending until beneath, He saw on one side of the Bethlehem where they put Him among the cattle, and Calvary on the other side, where they put Him among the thieves. As far as the excited and intensified vision of the group on Olivet could see Him, and after He was so far up they couly no longer hear His words, they saw the gesture of the outstretched hands of benediction. And that is His attitude today. His benediction upon the world's climates, and they are changing, and will keep on changing until the atmosphere shall be a commingling of October and June. Benediction upon the deserts till they whiten with lily, and blush with rose, and yellow with cowslip, and emerald with grass. Benediction upon nations till they kneel in prayer. Benediction upon the whole earth until every mountain is an Olivet of consecration, and every lake a Galilee in whose mosaic of crystal, and opal, and sapphire divine splendors shall walk. Oh, take the benediction of his pardon, sinners young, and sinners old, sinners moderate, and sinners abandoned. Take the benediction of His comfort, all ye broken-hearted under bereavement, and privation, and myriad woes. Take His benediction, ye sick beds, whether under acute spasms of pain, or in long protracted invalidism. For orphanage, and childlessness, and widowhood a benediction. For cradles and trundle beds and rocking chairs of octogenarians, a benediction. For life and for death, for time and for eternity, for earth and for Heaven, a benediction. Sublimest gesture ever made, the last gesture of our ascending Lord. "And He lifted up His hands and blessed them."

Is our attitude the same? Is it the clinched fist or the open palm? Is it wrath or is it kindness? Is it diabolism or Christism? God give us the grace of the open palm, open upward to get the benediction. A lady was passing along a street and suddenly ran against a ragged boy, and she said: "I beg your pardon, my boy, I did not mean to run against you; I am very sorry." And the boy took off the piece of a cap he had upon his head and said: "You have my pardon, lady, and you may run agin me and knock me clean down; I won't care." And turning to a comrade he said: "That nearly took me off my feet. Nobody ever asked my parding before." Kindness! Kindness! Fill the world with it. There has always been too much of disregard for others. Illustrated in 1630, in England, when ninety-five thousand acres of marshes were drained for health and for crop raising, and the sportsmen destroyed the drainage works because they wanted to keep the marshes for hunting ground, where they could shoot wild ducks.

The same selfishness in all ages. Oh, for the kindness that would make our life a symphony suggestive of one of the ancient banquets where everything is set to music; the plates brought in and removed to the sound of music, the motions of the carvers keeping time with the music, the conversation lifting and dropping with the rising and falling of the music. But, instead of an earthly orchestra, it would be the music of a heavenly charm, our words the music of kind thoughts, our steps the music of helpful deeds, our smile the music of encouraging looks, our youth and old age the first and last bars of music conducted by the pierced hand that opened in love and spread downward in benediction on Olivetic heights on Ascension day.

By a new way none ever trod,
Christ mounted to the throne of God.

Told by a Conductor.

"I remember not long ago striking a cheeky book agent. He boarded the train, and was dressed in the height of style, silk tile and all. It was a dark, rainy night, and the mud was fearful. When I came to Mr. Book Agent he went into his spacious pocket-book—his ticket seemed to have slipped out. He fumbled through a lot of well-worn papers, blank receipts, but no ticket could be found. Finally, looking up, he said: 'Just wait a moment; I have placed it in my valise.' Slowly he opened the big valise filled with circulars, dirty linen and the other necessary outfit of a book vender. I went through the train and came back to the bewildered agent, who was still overhauling some back-number papers in search of something he did not have. 'Ticket, please,' I said. 'I have lost it,' said he, 'and cannot find it.' 'Pay your fare, then,' said I. The truth was he was 'busted' and hadn't a cent. His station was several miles ahead of us, and as there was no regular stopping place between where he got on and where he expected to get off he would make his lost-ticket racket work like a charm. The conductor, he thought, would not stop the train to put a 'gentleman' off in the rain and mud. He was fooled. Pretty soon we came to a water station out in a big field where the mud was shoe-top deep. It was raining torrents, and our unfortunate passenger had no umbrella. When the train came to a standstill I requested him to move out. A scene followed and trouble was threatened. It was a disgrace, he thought, to put a gentleman off in the rain. But he went out into the dark, rain and mud. He was elegantly dressed, and his clothes must have been ruined before he found shelter."—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

A Naked Wanderer.

One day recently as engine 51, Engineer Spencer, was returning from Lavic, he encountered the following experience, which is best told in his own words:

"I had just rounded the curve near milepost 672, and had taken my watch from my pocket. Noting the time, 6.25 o'clock, I returned it to its place and naturally glanced ahead of my engine. What was my intense surprise to see, not over thirty yards ahead of me and approaching the track from the south, a man apparently six feet tall, about 35 years of age, with long, black hair hanging down on his shoulders and a heavy black beard. He was entirely naked, and his skin was tanned. Putting on the driver brake, I brought the engine to a stop just as the man crossed the track. After crossing he stopped and looked at us.

"I immediately crossed over to the fireman's side, and as I started to climb down to the ground he started off. I called to him as I reached the ground, but, with a frightened look, he dashed away. I thought I was a good runner, but the way his bare feet got over the cinders and gravel led me to believe otherwise. Once or twice he looked back but did not slacken his pace. Reaching the hills, which are about half a mile from the track, he soon disappeared.

"The firemen, who had remained with the engine, now came up, and he went around the hill, but he had disappeared from view. I confess I did not dare to follow him around there alone. As it was late, and our engine was standing on the main track alone, we abandoned further search and returned to the engine."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Mannish Maidens.

Have we not noticed within the last few years a change in the demeanor of "society" girls toward the other sex? How shall we define it? A kind of brusque audaciousness in conversation, with a soupcon of slangy chaff; an affection of assuming to know more of what is what than their mothers and grandmothers were ever permitted or supposed to know. Do they not often go perilously near the border line which convenance prescribes shall not be overstepped? We do not mean this last in the sense in which it is alleged, and, truly, that our ancestresses of the last century thought it no shame to call a spade a spade, and young demoiselles of sensibility and vivacity used to sigh over the misfortunes of Clarissa Harlowe or diverted themselves with the adventures of Tom Jones and Sophia Western.

It is something quite different from that that the present race of young women affect. It is rather a total want of sentiment that prevails. In former days the sex were wont to appeal to men from their softer, gentler, weaker side. Now it is the reverse. They appear to aim at meeting men on their own platform, and consorting with them as like to like—from a man's standpoint rather than from a woman's. A girl nowadays will unabashed chaff her male partner, rally him, amuse him, in his own coin, in his own manner, and in the way he would her. This is what we understand as the female manishness so noticeable in the beau monde of to-day, and we may add, so unlovely. It is forgotten that what a man desires in a woman is contrast not a caricature of himself.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE site of a prehistoric village has been discovered on the banks of the Ohio River, near Parkersburg, W. Va. It covers about four acres and the earth is thickly intermixed with fragments of pottery, streaks of ashes, and fragments of bones of animals and human beings. In several places are to be seen the ruins of what seem to be ancient fireplaces, containing charcoal intermixed with charred nuts of various sorts. In and around these fire-places are found ornaments and implements, such as battle-axes, knives, drills, spears and arrow points, and ornaments made of bone and slate.

AFFECTATIONS in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us taken notice of, either as wanting sense or sincerity.

LEADING musicians are advocating a lower musical pitch. It is to be hoped lowness will strike the scale of admission also.

A Woman Two Hundred Years Old.

A case is on record of a woman who lived to this advanced age, but it is scarcely necessary to state that it was in "the olden time." Nowadays too many women do not live half their allotted years. The mortality due to functional derangements in the weaker sex is simply frightful, to say nothing of the indescribable suffering which makes life scarcely worth the living to so many women. But for these sufferers there is a certain relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure leucorrhea, painful menstruation, prolapsus, pain in the ovaries, weak back; in short, all those complaints to which so many women are martyrs. It is the only *guaranteed* cure, see guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

CLEANSE the liver, stomach, bowels, and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

True Courage.

De Smythe—Who is that affected specimen of humanity making toward us?

De Johnes—That's Dumley, and despite his harmless appearance he's a courageous man.

"Well, his looks belie him. But what makes you think he has courage?"

"He eats restaurant hash."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Great Spring Medicine.

It will be gratifying to all who realize the vital necessity of purifying the blood to know that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup can be relied upon as a blood medicine. Mr. B. C. Robinson, of Marshall, Mich., says:

GENTLEMEN—I have suffered intensely from biliousness and rheumatism for over three years, and had tried so many remedies that I had lost all faith. Hearing of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup I bought a bottle and found it helped me. I have now used four bottles, and it has restored my liver and kidneys to healthy action, and done more to purify my blood than anything I have ever taken. I am pleased to recommend it as a wonderful blood medicine. Very truly yours,

B. C. ROBINSON, Marshall, Mich.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Mich.

He Wanted More Time.

Gripp—Well, doctor, did you succeed in breaking up Cable's fever?

Young Doctor—I would have done so in another week had I been given half a chance.

"They didn't call in another doctor, did they?

"No, but this morning, just as I was noticing an improvement in Cable, he died."—*The Epoch.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer they excel any other preparation.

NEWSPAPERS in reporting the ground rents made by earthquakes generally give the hole particulars.

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free*. Large size, 50c and $1.

"I WISH I was a pudding, mamma." "Why?" "'Cause I should have lots of sugar put into me."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE indiscretion of our first parents was a mighty good thing for tailors and dressmakers.

IN 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

NINE theaters in London are managed by women. It is safe to say that there are no flies on them.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A WOMAN'S rites are usually dedicated to a male god.—*New Haven News.*

Your Blood

Needs a good cleansing this spring, in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering. We confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very best spring medicine. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome, and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

"I was feeling very much worn out, and found nothing to benefit me till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have now taken several bottles and it has made me feel perfectly well. I was also troubled with sores breaking out in my mouth, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla have had no further trouble from them. I have recommended it to others, who have been very much benefited by using it." MRS. MARY ADDERLY, 627 North Water Street, Decatur, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION,

Bronchitis, Cough

or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION."

PENSIONS! 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

Apply to WILD B. STEVENS & CO., Att'ys, 1419 F St., Washington, D.C. Branch offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va

PATENTS--PENSIONS—How to get a pension Quick. Send for digest of Pension and Bounty Laws. Send for Inventors' Guide or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

SOLDIERS and Heirs write us for new Pension laws. Sent free. Deserters relieved. Fees, no fee. A. W. McCormick & Sons, Washington, D. C., & Cincinnati, O.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn telegraphy. Situations furnished on railroads. Addr's *Valentines' School*, Janesville, Wis

TELEGRAPHY. We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

PENSIONS PATENTS and Government claims of all kinds prosecuted by Thos. McSHERRY, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C., and Fremont, O.

AGENTS in every County. $18.00 a Week and Expenses. Apply immediately inclosing stamp. MANUFACTURER, Box 183, Hartford, Conn.

Syrup of Figs,

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

SPEAKING about alacrity, you should observe a clerk tack up an early-closing notice on a store door.—*Boston Globe.*

A box wind matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

THE fruit peddler never resorts to legal measures.—*Puck.*

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY

LUMBAGO,

Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache,

SPRAINS,

Neuralgia, Swellings, Frost-bites,

BRUISES.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

GORMANDIZING,

or overeating, or the partaking of too rich and indigestible food, is a common cause of discomfort and suffering. To relieve the stomach and bowels from such overloading, a full dose of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets is the best remedy. They operate gently, yet thoroughly and without griping, nausea, or other unpleasant effects.

If the too free indulgence in such intemperate eating has deranged digestion, causing dyspepsia and biliousness, attended with a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in mouth in morning, on arising, drowsiness after meals, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity and hypochondria—then you need to follow up the use of the Pellets with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to tone up the stomach, invigorate the liver, and set all the processes of digestion at work. While curing indigestion, it purifies the blood, cleansing the system from all humors and blood-poisons—no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising. Unlike other blood-purifiers, it operates equally well at any season of the year. It contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment in the stomach and derange digestion. On the contrary, it retards fermentation and promotes all the digestive and assimilative processes. It is as wonderful and peculiar in curative results as in its chemical composition. There is nothing similar to it in composition or approaching it in results. Therefore, don't be duped and induced to take some substitute, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit.

Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

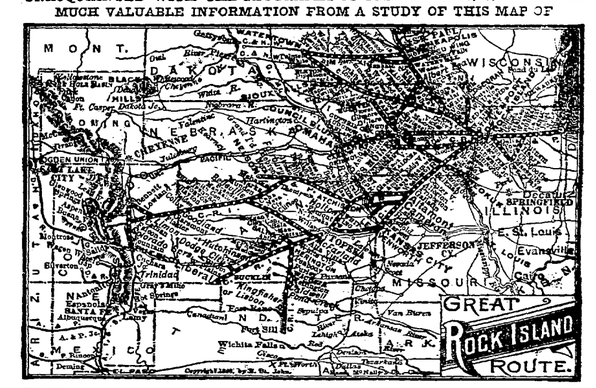
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audub

THE CHILD MUSICIAN.

BY AUSTIN DOBSON.

He had played for his lordship's levee,
He had played for her ladyship's whim,
Till the poor little head was weary,
And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew peaked and eerie,
And the large eyes strange and bright,
And they say—too late—"He is weary,
He shall rest for at least to-night!"

But at dawn when the birds were waking,
As they watched in the silent room,
With the sound of a strained cord breaking,
A something snapped in the gloom.

'Twas a string of his violoncello,
And they heard him stir in his bed;
"Make room for a tired little fellow,
Kind God!" was the last he said.

SMUGGLING QUININE.

A Young Physician's Perilous Adventures.

LONG IN 1862-'63-'64 the Confederate Government had lost many of its best men through the malarial influences of the swamps and low-lying country of the Mississippi and the Arkansas rivers. Quinine became exceedingly valuable, but as the blockade of Southern ports grew more and more intact it was next to impossible to get any of the drug through the lines. The demand became so great that orders were sent out to the different commands to select from among their number a few men of nerve, ingenuity, and patriotism to the Southern cause who could be depended upon under the most critical circumstances. These men were to be instructed in the hazardous duties of smuggling quinine, and were to have the sanction of the Confederate Government, and the protection, as far as it could go, of the Confederate army. They were to go into the Union lines as refugees, or in any way deemed most advisable by them, and were to purchase large quantities of the drug, and use every means possible to get it through.

Among the men selected for this hazardous duty was a young student of medicine, who has since that time become prominent as one of the best physicians of the country.

Dr. James Guthrie was born in Pocahontas County, Virginia, now West Virginia, and when the war broke out enlisted in the Confederate army, finally in 1862 becoming attached as an assistant surgeon to General Kirby Smith's army. When the order of the War Department reached General Smith's department one of the first men selected for the hazardous duty was young Guthrie, then a mere boy of twenty or thereabouts. He willingly accepted the dangerous commission, and set out for St. Louis, Mo., with credentials hidden about his person. When he reached St. Louis he stowed away in a safe place several thousand dollars in gold with which he had been provided by the Confederate Government to purchase the drug. Days were spent about the hospitals by the young student and acquaintances made with the officials, until after the lapse of a few weeks he became to all intents and appearance a regular assistant of the surgeons.

No suspicion of the character of his business was ever created, and it was not long before young Guthrie was able to go about the city purchasing medicines and drugs ostensibly for use at the hospitals where so many Union soldiers lay wounded and sick. Day after day the young man purchased, first here and then there, at different drug

stores, ounce after ounce of quinine until after the lapse of several weeks he had enough secured as he believed to justify a trip into the Southern lines. Meanwhile he had made the acquaintance of a tinsmith of undoubted Southern sympathy to whom he imparted his secret. One night this tinsmith and the young doctor collected all the quinine he had purchased and sealed it up in long, hollow tubes of tin, which were soldered perfectly water-tight. These tubes, about four inches in diameter and three or four feet long, were covered with the bark of cottonwood limbs, and the ends were concealed by short blocks of the proper size, which were also covered with bark, presenting the appearance of pieces of wood of the ordinary size. So perfect was the work that a thousand men might have glanced at them without the slightest suspicion of any irregularity in their make-up. When all was ready the young doctor bought an old wagon with a pair of broken-down horses which the meanest-principled Union or Confederate force would never have dreamed of confiscating, and then after clothing himself in a suit of clothes bought at a second-hand store started out of the city.

Over one hundred miles was made, with several narrow escapes, before the doctor again neared the river with his old team. For the last day or two the scouts and videttes had seemed to be unusually suspicious, and the young doctor concluded to give away or sell his team after gaining the river.

When he arrived upon the bank he followed the road still down the stream until he came to the house or dug-out of a small farmer. Here he unloaded his bark-covered tubes, and after tying them together and attacking a bunch of brush to them to make them look like an ordinary bunch of drift he put them in the river and let them float off in the current, which they did, looking like a bunch of brush which had floated from the shore. The old wagon and horses were then driven to the home of the farmer, traded off for a boat and pair of oars, with three or four days' provisions, and an old blanket thrown in as good measure.

The young smuggler floated and rowed away night after night, sometimes ahead and often behind the bunch of brush which hid away the all-important tubes of quinine. In the daytime, whenever near the lines or outposts of the Union forces, he would remain hidden in some creek or small stream with his boat and bunch of driftwood in close proximity.

After three nights' travel early one morning, as he was quietly floating and paddling along about one hundred yards from the shore, he was halted for the fifth or sixth time and commanded to land. Of course he did so, expecting to find himself questioned by a Union vidette. Meantime the quinine was calmly and smoothly floating along just ahead of him. But this time the young doctor found himself confronted with a squad of Confederate cavalry, an outpost of General Joseph Shelby's brigade. The Captain in charge closely questioned him as to his business and where he was going, and not perfectly satisfied with his answers, ordered him to mount a horse and ride to camp, about one mile below. Young Guthrie knew that if he was taken into a Confederate camp, which was located below where he had been arrested, his quinine was safe and he quietly mounted, determined, however, not to give a hint of his real business until he was sure that he was with friends.

The squad and their prisoner soon reached the headquarters of the colonel commanding, when the prisoner was turned over to the commanding officer. When the young smuggler found that he was really with friends he produced his credentials and told the commander the secret of his business. A boat, or rather two or three skiffs and small punts, were soon found, and the young fellow, accompanied by several soldiers, paddled along shore up-stream until they met the little bunch of driftwood. They soon towed it ashore at the camp, where the long tin tubes with their bark covering were taken out of the water. The quinine was found in perfect condition, and was immediately forwarded under a guard to the nearest large post.

Young Guthrie was gived a letter vouching for the safe arrival of a large supply of the great drug. He was sent to General Smith's command, where, after a high compliment for his courage and ingenuity, he was well paid and recommended to undertake another trial of the same sort. Five times he succeeded in getting through the lines with large quantities of quinine, but the sixth time he was captured and sent to prison at Fort Delaware, where he remained until the war was over.

Dr. Guthrie is to-day one of the most popular and eminent physicians in this country, with an immense practice, but seldom too busy to tell some interesting story or reminiscences of the times which tested the nerve and ingenuity of the bravest.

Statistics as to Hunchbacks.

Ten years ago a remarkable character died in Paris. He was known all over France and the greater part of all Europe as "The Learned Hunchback." He was very wealthy, and spent a mint of money in the last fifty years of his life, traveling in all directions making researches concerning his hunchbacked brethren. It was in the milder portions of Europe that he found the misfortune the most prevalent. Spain supplied the greater number, and in a circumscribed locality at the foot of the Sierra Morena he found that there was one humpbacked person to every thirteen inhabitants. They were also found to be quite numerous in the valley of the Loire in France. The little humpbacked statistician came to the conclusion that there was one humpback in each one thousand inhabitants, or an aggregate of one million against the estimated thousand millions of the entire earth.

After the death of this eccentric individual his heirs found in place of a will a voluminous manuscript of two thousand pages, all concerning humps. The last page, although it said nothing about the disposition of property, expressed the author's desire to have a hump of marble raised over his grave, with this inscription:

"Here lies a humpback who had a taste for humps, and who knew more about them than any other humpback."

How Base-Balls Are Made.

Automatic machines for making base-balls have been so successfully contrived that their introduction is likely to constitute a practical industry. Each machine winds two balls at one time, in the following way:

"A little para-rubber ball, weighing three-quarters of an ounce, around which one turn has been made with the end of a skein of an old-fashioned gray stocking yarn, is slipped into the machine, then another, after which the boy in charge touches a lever, the machine starts and the winding begins. The rubber ball is thus hidden in a few seconds, and in its place appears a little gray yarn ball that rapidly grows larger and larger.

When it appears to be about half the size of the regulation base-ball there is a click, the machine stops, the yarn is cut, the boy picks out the ball and tosses it into the basket. When this basket is full it is passed along to another boy, who runs a similar machine, where a half-ounce layer of worsted yarn is put on.

The next machine adds a strong white cotton thread; a coating of rubber cement is next applied and a half-ounce layer of the very best fine worsted completes the ball with the exception of the cover."—*Commercial Advertiser.*

THE English sparrows have almost exterminated the wrens, orioles and meadow larks, and in five years more the keno goose will be about the only native bird left.

THOSE fellows who dote on their girls sometimes find matrimony a powerful antidote.

LETTERS from a friend—Friend.

PLANTS IN PROFUSION.

THE NATIONAL BOTANICAL GARDENS AT WASHINGTON.

Rare Plants from Many Climes—Flowers Galore—Object of the Garden—One of the Most Attractive and Alluring Places of Public Resort in the Land.

THE National Botanical Garden is an institution that is little heard of, except in a general way, outside of Washington, and yet it is one of the most interesting and beautiful of the many magnificent enterprises carried on by the aid of the government in and around the capital. Now that winter has passed away, and the flowers that bloom in the spring have come again, this most instructive and alluring place of public resort is the one place which most attracts the beauty and fashion of the continent. It is situated at the foot of Capitol Hill, and covers many acres of ground. There are two main entrances, magnificent in design, consisting of four marble-and-brick gate-piers with hinge iron gates. Visitors are permitted to enter these gardens and wander about through the numerous and winding walks, magnificently paved, but no wheeled vehicles are allowed within the gates. In the center of the garden is the conservatory, which in itself is a wonderful structure. North of the conservatory is the famous Bartholdi fountain, with a marble basin ninety feet in diameter. Besides these there are ten small conservatories, with a lecture or botanical class-room, with accommodations for one hundred students.

Object of the Garden.

The object of the garden is education and distribution of rare plants. For this purpose four conservatories are devoted exclusively to propagation. The disposition of plants is made according to geographical distribution. The strictly tropical productions are in the center, semi-tropical, requiring protection and lying toward the north pole, are in the west wing, and the indigenous plants are in the east wing. In these various departments may be found the most rare plants of the world. Among the most attractive will be noticed the sacred palm tree spoken of so often in Scripture, and the fig-tree, which was used so effectively by our illustrious ancestors as wearing apparel in the Garden of Eden. All varieties of palm—the fan, royal, sago, oil, wine, coco de Chili, sugar, and cradle palms—contribute to swell the beautiful collection of this species. Then there are the East India bamboo, tree fern of New Zealand, astrapea of Madagascar, screw pine of Australia, with corkscrew leaves and roots in mid-air; maiden's-hair fern, banana; mango, a most delicious fruit found only in the West Indies; the great stag and elk-horn ferns, of Australia; dumb cane, of South America; this latter plant is wonderful in that it has the power of rendering speechless any one who tastes of it. Humboldt tasted of the sap and was speechless for eight days. And these are only a tithe of the grand accumulation in this wonderful garden. An enumeration of the different species of rare plants here grown would fill a large volume. Almost every country in the world is represented. The rarest productions of the South Sea islands, Cape of Good Hope, Australia, New Zealand, India, China, Japan, Mexico, Egypt, and every country of Europe are carefully nursed. Besides these, the management is negotiating to secure valuable additions from the interior of Africa.

The Autocrat of the Garden.

Those who are supposed to derive the most direct benefit from the gardens are our Senators, Representatives, and Cabinet officers and their families. When floral decorations are wanted it is to the superintendent of this propagating establishment they send. This superintendent is a perfect autocrat in his way, With unlimited control in his particular sphere, he accedes to the request or not as he sees fit. At this season of the year he is the most courted personage in the city. Public parties and receptions are a failure without his knife. It is amusing to attend one of these swell affairs. One can tell the instant he enters the house to what extent the hostess has gone to secure the good-will of the botanical garden. If the spacious rooms are tinctured with the delicious odor of luxuriant plants and festooned with beautiful rich bouquets, we can at once conclude with safety that the gay management of the National Botanical Museum is an honored guest. If only misty flower-pots, with niches in the side and half-withered plants, or Swampoodle morning-glories laboring under the disadvantages of a hard winter, are exposed to view, it is fair to presume that the lady of the house has unintentionally omitted from her calling list one of the most important personages of the gay and festive capital. So who can blame the spoiled favorites of fashion and fortune, when the first invitation penned reads "Mr. Smith, Botanical Gardens."

Somewhat Different.

Note the difference, however. Mrs. White, sister of Senator Sawyer and his housekeeper, gave an elaborate entertainment during the Lenten season, and with the aid of these beautiful floral decorations the Senator's house was made absolutely bewildering. It was like wandering in fairy land to pass through the house, from one room to another, so magnificently arrayed in the splendor of rare and costly plants and breathing the sweet fragrance of Oriental perfume. No one but an enthusiast with wonderful power of description would attempt to convey an idea of the magnificence lent the average Washington dwelling by a liberal display of plants from the national conservatory.

An adjunct of the national botanical gardens is the White House conservatory, situated on the west side of the building. It contains also many rare and beautiful plants, mostly gifts to the occupants of the White House from foreign countries. From here are taken the floral decorations so lavishly used on public reception days by the President's wife.

"Exceeding Obliged."

The wife of a well-known Senator gave an afternoon reception during the holidays last winter, and desiring to make the affair as pleasant as possible for her guests, sent a polite note to the conservatory requesting that some plants and flowers be sent to her home. At 11 o'clock the covered delivery wagon drove up to the door and handed out a single, solitary moss-covered pot containing a plant that in the language of the chagrimed lady resembled a "California stinkweed." She sent it back with a still more polite note stating that she was "exceeding obliged, but that her reception being an informal one she was loath to rob the conservatory of so rare a treasure, and would be be so kind as to send in his bill for his trouble." It is safe to say that there is one Senator's wife who doesn't decorate her rooms with flowers from the national garden.

JAMES C. MOODY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A MOUNTAINEER preacher down in Crook County, Oregon, astonished a part of his audience by exclaiming: "My friends, all the world shouted for joy when the good news of Christ's birth flashed over the wires."

INTELLIGENT ELEPHANTS.

They Build Stone Walls for Man, and Do Many Other Things.

THE following interesting points about the elephant are taken from a recent magazine article: Mr. Wood is a great lover of animals, and in his book I found more about elephants than I have seen anywhere else. I mean a greater variety of things, for he tells us how they are hunted and caught, and how they hunt for other elephants, and how they build stone walls for man, and take care of his babies, and save his life when danger threatens; how they, in fact, do everything that

ELEPHANT ROLLING A LOG.

is almost too extraordinary to be believed. The famous elephant Jumbo once saved his keeper's life, and on another occasion when a stampede of elephants took place he caught the man in his trunk and held him between his fore feet until the danger was over. And I do not believe that many people know that when the sacred elephant of Siam is a baby he sometimes has twenty-four ladies to nurse him, and they all think it a great honor. But to have an elephant build a stone wall and another elephant trained as overseer! In Ceylon they pile the timber. And one actually made a dam. She carried the logs from the forest and put them in position. "The most extraordinary part of the performance," says Mr. Wood, "was the arranging of two immense logs of red keenar (one of the heaviest woods). They were about eighteen feet long and two feet in diameter, and were intended to lie on either bank of the stream, parallel to the brook and close to the edge. These she placed with the greatest care in their exact positions unassisted by any one. She rolled them gently over with her head, then with one foot, and keeping her trunk on the opposite side of the log she checked its way whenever its own momentum would have carried it. 'Although I,' says an eye witness, 'thought the work admir-

ELEPHANT CARRYING A LOG.

able done she was not satisfied, and she presently got into the stream and gave one end of the log an extra push with her head, which completed her task, the two trees lying exactly parallel to each other close to the edge of either bank.'"

AMERICAN FABLES.

The Dog and the Cat.

A DOG once fell in love with a cat and proposed marriage.

"Excuse me, if you please," said the cat. "We would not make good mates."

"But if I tried to abuse you, you could scratch me half to death," persisted the dog.

"True enough," said the cat; "but my idea in getting married is not to enter an army."

MORAL.

There are lots of dogs and cats who do marry.

The Two Gamblers.

A fox and a crow once engaged in a game of poker. They had played but a short time when an owl came past and stopped to watch the game. He soon noticed something crooked, and called the crow to one side and observed: "You are a fool to play with that fox. He goes to the deck and sorts out straights and flushes to suit himself."

"I know that he goes to the deck after most of his hands," replied the crow; "but he is so busy watching himself that he does not watch me, and I sort out a full house."

MORAL.

That is the way all gambling is done.

The Foolish Ox.

An old farmer had two oxen that he wanted to fatten, so he put them in a corral and then gave them all the corn they could eat.

"This is a picnic," said one. "I am getting fat as an alderman, and my digestive apparatus was never better. Our master is truly a gentleman and a scholar."

"He is also a business man," replied his mate, "and the first thing you know you will be turned into porter-house steak. Better do as I do and stay lean."

"Being lean and tough will not save you," replied his neighbor, "for you will in that case be sold to the butcher. Since the same fate awaits us both, I shall be ahead, as I am having heaps of fun now."

MORAL.

Live while you can.—*Chicago Ledger*

His Conscience Smote Him.

A sad-eyed man walked into a store in Beloit, Wis., the other day, and, planking down a $10 note, tearfully said:

"Just four years ago to-day I stole a pair of $4 shoes from your store. The matter has been preying on my mind, but my pride prevented me from confessing. I can stand it no longer. Take your pay out of this $10 bill."

The merchant, of course, was delighted to meet such a penitent, contrite soul, and gave the man $6, and he departed with a light heart. The $10 bill was a very finely executed counterfeit. The next conscience-stricken individual that presents himself at that store will be thrown into the river with neatness and dispatch.

"THE MOLASSES REEL."

A NEW AND POPULAR DANCE FOR SUMMER EVENINGS.

It Was in Vogue Among the French Peasantry in the Sixteenth Century, and Has Just Been Revived by Dame Fashion—How It Is Danced—Sketches of the Figures

THE new dances, or old ones revived, which is the same thing, call for new dresses, new fashions, new styles, for both dames and cavaliers. Of late years there have been several attempts to popularize such old Spanish and French dances as the Pavane and Minuet, especially for summer use, as their slow and stately movements called for so little exertion, and they seemed admirably fitted for hot-weather parties. The most dignified and starchy dude might take part in such a dance without any danger of wilting the tight, stiff band of immaculate linen encircling his neck. But for some reason or other neither the Pavane nor the Minuet became very popular. They were voted "deucedly slow, you know." This was several years ago, and now Queen Fash-

ion comes forward with another novelty in the dance line. It has a number of names, running from grave to gay, from lively to severe. For instance, you may call it Quadrille Pose or Posture Dance, or, if these names don't suit, you may speak of it as the Spanish Jig; or, if you want to be very funny, you may even dub it the "Molasses Reel," it goes so awfully slowly.

The Quadrille Pose, figures of which are represented in the accompanying pictures, is said to have been a dance in vogue among the peasants of Brittany in the sixteenth century. There are eight figures altogether, and dames and cavaliers keep well apart, barely joining the tips of the fingers. These figures are not difficult to learn, consisting of "forwards and backs," "swinging partners," "ladies' chain," "profound bows," with some "balances," and "chassez," and so on. Four couple are needed to dance the Quadrille Pose, which, when well executed, affords both beaus and belles an opportunity to display any native or acquired grace.

In order to give to the "Spanish Jig" a good send-off and brace the boys up to the point of consenting to exhibiting

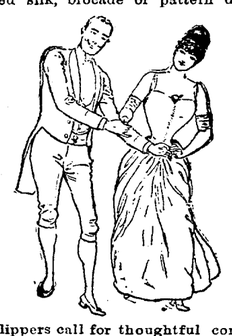
their legs, the hunt clubs of New York, at whose dancing parties the gentlemen appear in small clothes and silk stockings, have taken up this beautiful novelty, and it will be danced at their hops in connection with the summer meets. The only obstacle in the way of its becoming an instantaneous success is the demand which it makes upon the cavaliers to display their calves. This is a delicate point with the youth of to-day. Calves aren't what they used to be. Horse-cars and elevators have dwindled the legs of the male biped. He knows this, and would rather display his cheek or his biceps or manly chest than let the world gaze upon his lack of leg development. However, it is a thing that may be remedied. An artistically padded stocking will impart a wonderful development to the leg, only, of course, the wearer must be careful and get things on straight. The gentleman's costume, besides the small clothes, silk stockings and low shoes, consists of dress coat, white vest, folding hat and eye-glass. The eye-glass may be dispensed with, but some men are so bare-faced that even a little piece of glass helps somewhat to conceal their thoughts. Among the minutiæ of the cavalier's make-up may be enumerated the old-fashioned fob chain, a boutonniere and a single stud in imita-

tion of the pin worn by the old-time exquisite.

The Quadrille Pose permits of no conversation and no display of emotion whatever, except it be an expression of almost adoration on the cavalier's face, and a sort of rapt, semi-seraphic look on the visage of the dames. This is pretty generally the case with all dances of this nature, borrowed from the peasantry of the old world. They never chatter while dancing. It is a matter of business with them, and calls for their whole mind. Any one who has attended a German schutzenfest will remember how stolidly and silently the waltzers circle around the tent, hour in and hour out. The new dance will not be quite so silently performed as that, but its figures—which are indicated in the illustrations of this article—require close attention, and should be attended by plenty of animation in physical grace and facial expression, but not by much chatter. The different movements are not fixedly arranged beforehand, but are guided somewhat by a leader, as in the german; but six of the prettiest poses observed by the writer, in a recent trial dance, are accurately shown in the drawings.

Coming now to the ladies who are to dance the Quadrille Pose, we find no rich and elegant toilets, heavy with embroidery, sparkling with jewelry, covered with costly lace, stiff with jet or passementerie, or loaded down with floral garniture. All is sweet simplicity, accordion-pleated skirts a la paysane, the entire dress of one material, waists made plain, draped, or trimmed with ruffles of the same stuff, or cut a la vierge, moderately decollete, either sleeveless or with the old-fashioned puffed sleeve ending at the elbow—in a word, very good imitations of the village maiden costume, barring the long gloves, dainty slippers, and large fans slung at the waist. Tulles, mulls, foulards, surahs, sateens, crepes in soft, clinging folds are the favorite materials in the Quadrille Pose, which, unlike the ordinary Lanciers, fills the place of the "show dance" of the evening, around which the flaneurs, idlers, and lookers-on in general gather to enjoy, criticise, and applaud.

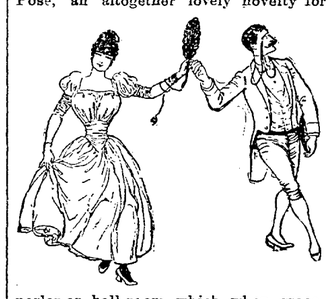
The dames should take care that each dress in the same set is different, and the harmony of the figures should not be disturbed by the presence of one lady in a watered silk, brocade or pattern dress.



The slippers call for thoughtful consideration. Much of the stockings should be visible, and of course in harmony with the color of the dress, then the display of a shapely foot in every pose lends a charm to the dance which must be seen to be fully appreciated. In order to give the dame an opportunity to display a pretty foot daintily encased in slippers with high heels, the dresses are short and so gathered at the waist as to yield gracefully to every swing and turn of the body.

No vulgar exhibition of jewels is permitted to mar the exquisite simplicity of these dresses in the Quadrille Pose. And the hair, too, must be quaintly and picturesquely dressed, raised from the neck, and coiled a la Greque with a fine old (it must be old) tortoise comb set in the coil a little to the side. Or the hair may be massed in puffs on the top of the head after the manner of the last century. Something plain and sweet, like a sprig of white lilacs, a bunch of violets, heather, or mimosa, may be nestled in the hair and a small bouquet of roses be carried in the hand.

Such is, briefly stated, the Quadrille Pose, an altogether lovely novelty for



parlor or ball-room, which, when gracefully performed, cannot fail to call forth the applause of the spectators.

A few rehearsals and the various figures would be executed with that ease and certainty so necessary in all art.

Already instruction in the dance has begun in the very fashionable academies of Terpsichore, and the earliest gatherings at the several country clubs will witness the first semi-public exhibition. It is hardly worth while to go into elaborate description of the figures, since they will be varied greatly on every occasion, the leader and his lady setting the example and the other couples following suit. The illustrations show the general manner of the poses and action. Substantially, this is a revival of the old, old minuet, with a trifle of enlivenment, and occasionally a suggestion of a May-pole dance or a Virginia reel. Of course, much depends on the caprice, temper and resources of the leader, as in a german.

Carelessly done, amid a buzz of idle chit-chat and by performers thinking of every imaginable thing save the business in hand, the Spanish Jig would speedily be voted a bore; but danced by dames and cavaliers full of grace and refinement, it

would be an education in itself and teach the noisy, hustling crowd that the charm of Hogarth's line of beauty is lost when merely flashed upon the field of vision.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Horsewhipping a Panther.

Wild animals bold enough to make an unprovoked attack upon a man are very rare now in the older States; but one of our Pennsylvania exchanges reports a singular adventure of a Mr. Hanor one day last winter. He was driving through Stony Creek ravine in a buggy with canopy-top, when his horse suddenly shied out of the road.

As Mr. Hanor reined the horse back, he saw a long-bodied animal creeping through the copse toward the carriage. Before he had time to make up his mind what kind of a beast it was, the animal crouched and sprang at the buggy.

It landed in the roadway opposite a point between the wheels, having seemingly checked its leap on account of the canopy, the fringe of which fluttered. The horse snorted and plunged ahead, and the strange animal crept along and made several moves as if it meant to spring into the carriage.

It constantly eyed the fluttering top, and seemed to be afraid to make the spring, snarling a little as it kept alongside of the wagon. Seeing that the beast was bent on following him, Mr. Hanor picked up his whip and dealt it two cuts with the lash, thinking that it would then clear out.

When the lash cut it on the head the second time, the animal gave vent to three ear-piercing screams, and Mr. Hanor then realized that he was dealing with a panther. He had the horse well under control, with the lines in his left hand, and as the panther followed and kept screaming, he lashed it again, and it darted to the rear of the buggy and leaped to the right side, where Mr. Hanor lashed it a half dozen times.

Again it acted as if it would spring upon him, and fearing that it would finally do so, Mr. Hanor threw down his whip, pulled off his right mitten, unbuttoned his overcoat, pulled out his six-shooter, and fired four times at the panther. Each bullet took effect, and the beast rolled into the ditch and died.

SPARKS OF WIT.

ALWAYS at cross-purposes—Charon.

IT is reasonable to suppose that after a dead-beat dies and turns to dust he will settle.

WELLOFFE—Are you engaged in any industrial pursuit yet? Harduppe—Guess I am. I am still hunting work.

"YOU ought to thank the Lord your daughter married so well." "No," replied the millionaire. "The lord should thank me—I paid his debts."

"POOR fellow," said one Chicago detective of another, whose funeral he attended, "he tried hard enough, but he never turned up anything but his toes."

"I SEEM very popular with your father's dog," said Herbert to Mabel. "Indeed?" "Yes, the last time I tried to take my leave he did his best to detain me."

A GERMAN editor, in announcing his marriage, says: "We have taken this step for better or for worse; but it is a poor woman that can't support one editor."

AT a church fair: Man (to neighbor)—Look here, I've found a spoiled oyster. Neighbor—Don't say anything about it. They might come round and take it away from you.

SHE (just gone into housekeeping)—How did you like the shirt I ironed for you, Alfred? Didn't I do it beautifully? He—You do nothing by halves, my dear. You did it up brown, of course.

PAPA—How are you progressing in your language lessons, Ethel? Ethel—Oh, I have learned to say "thank you" and "if you please," in French. Tommy—That's more than you ever learned in English.

HE—My dear, I understand that the dime museum is exhibiting a woman who is 150 years old. She—Well, what of it? He—I was thinking, my dear, you might go see her and ask her how to make pumpkin pie.

THE battle steed: "I love this old horse," said the Colonel. "I feel that he saved my life at Gettysburg." "How?" "He kicked me in the stomach before the battle so that I could not go on the field, and my substitute got shot in the neck."

NOT QUITE RELENTLESS.

"Give you a kiss, indeed!" said she.
"Give you a kiss! My goodness!
'Tis strange that you should make so free.
I wonder at your rudeness.

"I could not such a thing endure,"
And then with manner nervous
She added, "for I'm very sure
That some one would observe us."

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

VERY few of us there are who have not known the man who said he could do more work in one day than his wife could do in three, and I don't believe any woman ever forgot the result of his first and only trial, when he undertook to do the work in the house while she followed the plow. He gave in gracefully, and honestly said that she could do more work in one day than he could do in seven. But that man left no children, and his race is gone from the face of the earth, for now no man will attempt to change occupations with his wife, in the first place, nor would he own up to the truth with such good grace.

All men now content themselves with finding fault with their wives' management of the household, but they do not hanker after a trial of it. When a woman has a sick headache, and has to give up the reins of government for a day to the husband, he shows his superior capacity by letting the children run riot, by spoiling everything he undertakes to do, by making the house look as if the plague of the seven years' locusts had all concentrated into that one house, and devastated it to utter desolation; and then, when the pale shadow of the suffering wife makes her appearance again, and stands aghast at the dreadful sight, he is actually aggrieved, and puts his hat on and goes off in a fit of sulks, and it takes her at least a week to repair the ravages of one day of absence from the helm.

The careful little wife will go to market, and look about her with far-seeing eyes, and no butcher or other dealer can shake her resolution in the question of "cuts" or other necessities. She knows just what she wants, and how much. She may not be able to keep books by double and twisted entry, but she knows how much she wants to spend and what for, and she goes home with good, wholesome, cheap and suitable merchandise, each article adapted to the other, and enough for two or three days, three meals each, and one extra meal out of the remainder. She looks at a joint with a view to hash, or ragout, or pies, or minced meat, or some other future possibilities, and in her quick brain she mentally divides the joint into so much for each member of the family, and so much to be left over for something else. She buys her marketing with a clear knowledge of her subject, and can make ten dollars go as for as a man can twenty, and still save herself a nice silk dress in a season besides.

Watch her husband in the market, when he decides to take the reins of government in his hands, because his wife is extravagant. Just see the keen and you-can't-cheat-me kind of an air which he adopts, and which the market men know like a book. He isn't going to be fooled, not he. I will spare the reader the harassing details, and only say that when he goes home with his economy his horrified wife finds that he has bought the choicest cuts, and enough of them to last four days at least, but that he has got all things that must be used at least within two days, or they will spoil, and the same way with the vegetables.

He has spent nearly twice as much money as she would have done, and got a lot of perishable material, and forthwith he gets angry and says mean things if she opens her lips in mild protest.

The real facts of the case are that whenever a man grows dissatisfied with his home under the management of his wife, there is something wrong. Either he is extravagant himself, and wants to curtail the legitimate expenses of his family for his own selfish pleasures, or he is bilious, and wants a good dose of blue mass, with lots of ipecac thrown in, or his affairs are going badly, or he is allowing himself to degenerate into that most disagreeable creature—a cross old man.—*Chicago Ledger.*

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Gauze Fans.

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30c, 50c, 60c, 75c, $1.00,

And up. Some of rare beauty. Graduating classes take notice, such a collection has never before been seen here.

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Point de Gene Laces.
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All in Black & White.

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. A. D. Cressler has returned from Chicago.

Judge R. S. Taylor left for Boston last night.

Mr. G. W. Morgan was 59 years old yesterday.

Mr. Henry W. Bond has returned from Chicago.

Born, to Machinist W. H. Baker and wife, a daughter.

The J. W. S. club have given their last reception for the season.

Dr. E. F. Sites has purchased a residence property on DeWald street.

Mr. J. A. Mosier and family, of this city, left last night for Tipton, Mo.

The new cottages of D. N. Foster and P. Henkanius have been commenced in Lakeside.

Miss Tina Gruber and Miss Angie Schilling have gone to Chattoca, Tenn., on a visit.

A bicycle was found at a late hour Thursday night by a party residing at 5 Monroe street.

A thoroughbred saddle horse belonging to John C. Peters, died of lung fever last Thursday evening.

The Eintracht chorus of St. Paul's Lutheran church have purchased an elegant piano from J. C. Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. McClure, of 44 Force street, will leave for Ohio to-day, being summoned there by the illness of a relative.

Dr. and Mrs. K. K. Wheelock are home from Indianapolis, where the doctor read a paper before the state medical society.

Mr. John Mowrer, of Burt county, Neb., has been visiting County Treasurer Isaac Mowrer. He will leave for his home to-day.

The Westminster Delsarte class gave an entertainment at Bluffton last night, under the direction of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Philley.

Mr. Hoerlein and bride, nee Jennie Campbell, of Chicago, are guests of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Campbell, of West Jefferson street.

Mr. Max J. Blitz, manager of Kenner's ticket office, has returned from Indianapolis, where he attended a meeting of the ticket brokers' convention.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Daugherty, of Indianapolis, a baby girl. Mrs. Daugherty will be recalled as Miss Mattie Pratt, daughter of Judge Wm. T. Pratt.

Robert McIntyre, the famed lecturer and silver tongued orator, of Illinois, will be at the Temple Monday night as the third attraction on Mr. Ed. F. Biddle's lecture course.

On Thursday evening a very delightful party was given at the home of Mr. Robert Danner, of 97 Montgomery street in honor of Mrs. Anderson and another lady from Chicago.

The twenty-sixth annual convention of the Indiana State Sunday School Union, will be held in the First Methodist church at Richmond, commencing Monday evening, June 4, and continue through Thursday and Friday.

Dr. C. E. Heaton, formerly of Hoagland has located in this city, having secured pleasant quarters in Bloomingdale. He is a brother of O. N. Heaton, the young attorney, and was for some time a student with Dr. B. S. Woodworth.

Jacob Hines, Frank Valentine, Chas. Narwalt and Mattie Smith were arrested for drunkenness last night. Hines and Smith paid their fines. The prosecuting witness against Narwalt was his wife, whom he abused. The arrests were made by Officers Richter, Tremmell, Dasler and Gushing.

The supreme court has affirmed the case of Mrs. Eliza Breese against the city of Fort Wayne for damages. The plaintiff sued for damages for injuries received by a defective sidewalk near the Olds wagon works, and the jury awarded her a verdict for $1,040. J. B. Harper was her attorney.

Mr. Wm. Starr Ray, the bill poster, has received letters from his wife, who is behind the bars at Chicago on the charge of poisoning the Newland family. She declares in each one that she is innocent of the crime for which she will soon be tried. She asks that their young daughter be sent to her to comfort her, but the request will not be granted.

The Spring Fountain Park assembly has issued the program for its summer meeting which opens at the beautiful resort near Warsaw, July 16. A dozen prominent ministers of the North Indiana conference including Rev. C. E. Bacon of this city, are down for addresses and the gathering promises to be both pleasant and profitable. It will undoubtedly attract a large attendance from this city.

Mr. T. G. Coonrady celebrated his birthday last evening at his home, on Johns street. A very large crowd was present and a pleasant time was had. Music was in attendance and at 12 o'clock a toothsome lunch was served. Among those present were Misses Sophia and Rosa Conrady, Edis and Florence Buck, Edis Cutshall, Mary Stahl, Connie Sukop, Tillie and Emma Parritt, Rose and Alice Hudges, Rose and Alice Mulligan; Messrs. Sherm Cutshall, Wm. Schaefer, Wm. Shea, John and Wm. Murphy, John Alter, Chas. Bates, Louis Kenefk, W. Lohmeyer, John McNulta.

Mr. Sanford Rich is down with bronchitis.

The Queen Esther lodge, No. 324, will meet to-night.

A. S. Coverdale has sold Chester and Elizabeth Scarlett, lot 149, northside, for $2,000.

Mrs. Charles Malott, of 19 Buchanon street, is visiting relatives and friends at Valparaiso.

New Fresh Home-made Candies, Fine Chocolates and French Handmade Creams put up in nice boxes, suitable for presents.
16-2t BARCUS' CONFECTIONERY.

You can save money on rubber hose and reels, at Seavey's, West Main street.

The height of happiness is secured by purchasing clothing for yourself and boys at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Max G. Lade has just received a full line of Base Ball goods including Balls, Bats, Gloves, Masks, etc., of all makes and lowest prices. Don't fail to see our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Fresh Cut Flowers.
Floral designs a specialty at
T. E. COVINGTON'S,
17eod3t West Washington St.

The best line of Boys' Clothing in the city. Strictly all wool suit, $3. GLOBE,
Leaders in Children's Clothing, corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

NOTICE.

Four New Stores for rent on the corner of Lafayette and Holman streets. A good location for any kind of business. Size of store rooms, 19x25 and 12 feet in the clear. Natural gas for heating and lighting. A good location to do business. It is handy for all the railroad shop trade, as the stores are close by. Will rent reasonable. For particulars enquire of JOHN BOSTICK, 130 East Wayne.

The excursion of the First Presbyterian church to Rome City May 24th will be largely attended, as tickets are being sold rapidly. The proceeds will go to the ladies' society.

Caledonian Excursion to Rome City, on Friday, June 27th. Wait for it.

Johnny Prindle, in "Reuben Glue," hold the boards at the Temple to-night. Seats are now on sale.

The best line of Boys' Clothing in the city. Strictly all wool suit, $3. GLOBE,
Leaders in Children's Clothing, corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

The "Fuss" 5c. Cigar has gained the day. For sale by all dealers.

BABY CARRIAGES !
BABY CARRIAGES !

Go to James M. Kane's when you want to buy Girl's Tricycles, Boy's Velocipedes, Bird Cages, Hammocks, Fishing Tackle, Croquet Satchels, Baskets, Boy's Wagons, Notions of all kinds. Variety Immense and lowest prices at
JAMES M. KANE'S, 24 Calhoun Street.

The B. & O. 10c. Cigar is made of the best goods. Be sure you get it. For sale by all first-class dealers.

The Dayton, the best lawn mower made for the price of a cheap one, at Seavey's, West Main street.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Our line of $10 men's suits are simply immense.
GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Don't fail to see the elegant new stock of Fishing Tackle, Novelties and Spalding Base Ball supplies, at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street.

Notice.

People wanting dyeing or cleaning done must bring in goods before Monday each week. Goods are expressed on Monday to Staton Island, N. Y., and returned free of charge.
MRS. FLAGLER,
14 West Berry Street.

Makes no difference what others say. We beat them all in price, fit—in quality and in style.
GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Good Music. Latest Music.

KINSELL CORNET BAND.

Best Uniformed Band in the State.

For Terms, Address,

E. M. WASMUTH, Sec.,

may3-sat 13t Roanoke, Indiana.

SEALED PROPOSALS

Will be received by the board of school trustees at the office of the undersigned, in the Central Grammar school building, till Saturday, May 24th inst., at 9 a. m., for furnishing all labor and material for additions to the Miner street and the Holton avenue brick school buildings, in accordance with the plans and specifications to be seen at the undersigned's office. The buildings will be turned over to the contractor on Monday, June 16th, and must be delivered to the board, complete in all respects, on or before the 20th day of August next. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
JOHN S. IRVIN,
27-td Supt. Public Schools.

Many a smile has broken up a man. But the smiles that we receive from our many customers are the sort that we respond to with a broad grin of satisfaction.
GLOBE,
One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, cor. Calhoun and Main streets.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.
Everybody should attend the Great Slaughter Sale, only three days more, at
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

The popular B. & O. 10c. Cigar is for sale by all dealers. Be sure you get it.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

The Sunday Enquirer and Commercial-Gagette, 20 pages, arrive at noon. For sale at Martin Detzer, J. Brink, W. Moellering, Klinkenberg & Detzer and J. D. Lewis, south side druggists.
16-2t A. C. KATT, Agent.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

Railroad watches at low prices at Koenig's, the Jeweler, opposite Library hall. 16 2t

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.
Twenty Per Cent. Off
Sale on Hosiery, Embroideries, Curtains and Notions. Only lasts three days more.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Spalding base ball goods of every description and at lowest prices, at C. H. Miller's Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main St. 16-2t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.
Ten Per Cent. Off.
On Muslins, Calicoes and Ginghams from regular prices.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

The "Fuss" 5c. Cigar leads them all. Take no other.

The largest stock of fishing tackle in the city and at the lowest prices on exhibition now and for sale at C. H. Miller's Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main street. 16 2t

Notice.

All members of Young Men's sodalities are requested to meet at Library Hall at 1 o'clock on Sunday, May 18, to participate in the corner-stone laying of St. Patrick's church.
J. J. HAYES, President.
L. W. HUDRY, Secretary. 16 2t

White and Fancy Vests, double and single breasted. Largest assortment in the city. 75c to $5. GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

For choice fruits, nuts, confectionery go to Frank Casso's Fruit Stand, No. 158 Calhoun street. 13-1w

Robert McIntyre, the silver tongued orator of the west, will tell about "FUN ON THE FARM" at the Masonic Temple, Monday, May 19, as the third entertainment in the Biddle Lecture Course.

Season ticket holders may select reserved seats Friday at ten o'clock a. m., at the box office.

Single ticket sale Saturday at 10 a. m. 14 tf

For choice fruits, nuts, confectionery, go to Frank Casso's Fruit Stand, No. 158 Calhoun street. 13 1w

You want to see the new line of 50c neckwear just opened at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Large assortment Potted Plants cheap at T. E. COVINGTON'S,
17eod3t West Washington St.

Balbriggan underwear 25, 50 75 $1 $1.25 and $1.50.
GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

SPECIAL SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

For a few days I will offer the following properties for sale at the prices indicated:

17 Homan St.; lot 50 by 150 feet; frame house in good repair, worth $5,500; price, $4,500.

40 Bass St., lot 44 by 150 feet; old frame house, worth $1,600; price, $1,200.

Vacant lot on East Wayne St., No. 10 Smith's addition, 40 by 150 feet, worth $700; price, $500.

101 Maumee ave., about a lot and half; two-story frame house, worth $3,500; price, $2,700.

117 Hanna St., lot 80 by 180 feet; two-story frame house in good repair, worth $5,000; price, $3,700.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
14-5t No. 3 Aveline House.

Barcus' Bakers, 96 Calhoun Street.
Home-made, Vienna and all other kinds of bread, rolls, French coffee cakes, home-made pies, etc., fresh every day. 16-2t

Nobby effects in trousers. $2 to $8.50. GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

We have just received a new stock of Stiff Hats and "Evening Sun" Soft Hats in all the new shades of Tans, Modes, Golden, Brown Amber, Manilla and different shades Nutrius. They are an exceptionally nice lot, the most popular shapes and very cheap for such high class goods. It will do you good to see them.

OHNHAUS & CO.,

Hatters and Haberdashers.

No. 86 Calhoun St.

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,
DRUGGISTS
AND DEALERS IN
Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes,
Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.
360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Pilliod's Diadem manufactured at Bloomingdale Mill. 13eod3t

E. E. Biddle's Lecture Course.

FUN ON A FARM.

By ROBERT McINTYRE.

MASONIC TEMPLE. MONDAY, MAY 19.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MAY 17th.

"Jes, Lem Me Shake Your Hand."

The Great Sensational Drama,

REUBEN GLUE !

—OR—

Life Among the Bushrangers.

By the late FRED MARSDEN, esq. Introducing the celebrated character comedian,

JOHNNIE PRINDLE

And a Strong company, Unker the Management of

GRIFFIN & WILSON

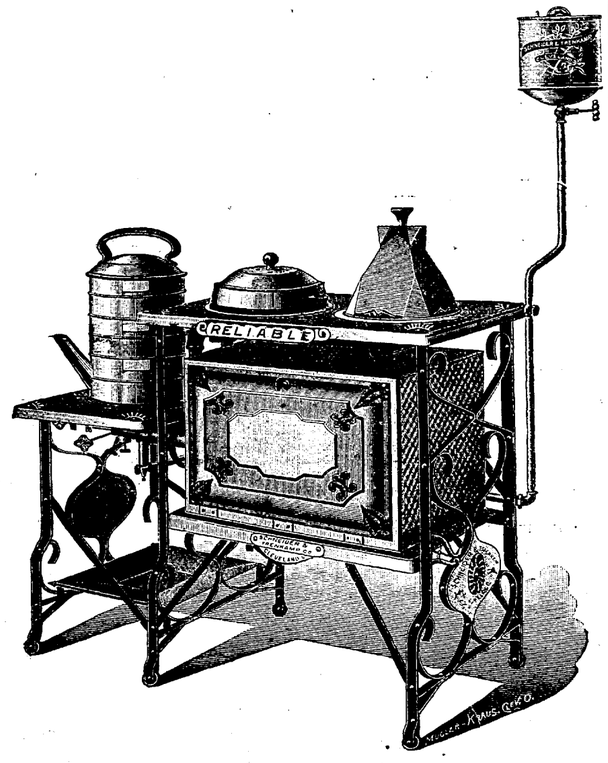
Vivid and Thrilling Adventures of a Vermont Yankee in Australia. A Hundred Exciting Incidents! A Thousand Hearty Laughs!

Usual Prices—25c, 50c and 75c. Seats at Box Office.

PICKARD BROS.,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Natural Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Summer Use.



The above cut represents a new addition to our already large line of "RELIABLE" Gasoline Stoves. It is a stove that will do more work for the amount of floor space it takes up, than any other pattern ever brought out. The generator is placed at the end. under the half low-down shelf. The oven is below top of stove, is removable, and stands at convenient height. When oven is not in use you have two powerful burners underneath to cook on, thus making four cooking grates in the space of a two-burner end stove. This new style will be found very desirable where a large amount of work is required in a small space. "RELIABLE" Stoves are Fully Guaranteed in Every Particular.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

RIBBONS AT PRICES

Never heard of before in Ft. Wayne. We quote only a few of the leading prices:

5 Moire all silk at 5c per yd, worth 10c.
9 " " 10c " 15c.
16 " " 15c " 25c.
9 Grosgrain satin edge at 10c per yard, worth 15c.
15-inch Surah sash, all silk, at 75c per yard, worth $1.00 a yard.

SILK MITTS.

500 pairs, black and colors, at 12½c, worth 17c.
300 pairs, black and colors, at 19c, worth 25c.
200 pairs, black and colors, at 25c, worth 37c.

A Big Drive in Hosiery.

100 dozen full regular made pin stripe Ladies' Hose, at 17c per pair, always been sold at 25c per pair.
200 dozen genuine derby ribbed, fast black English length, children's hose, at 12½c per pair, they are worth 17c per pair.

CHILDREN'S LACE CAPS.

We have unapproachable values in Children's Lace Caps. We can only quote a few prices.

10 dozen at 19c each, worth 25c.
20 " " 25c " " 33c.
15 " " 37½c " " 50c.

We have also all the new styles from 75c each, up to $2.00 each.

Remember we are the leaders of

LOW PRICES

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

B-I-C-Y-C-L-E-S !

The World-Renowned

SWIFT, NEW RAPID, CONVENTRY RIVAL RUDGE QUADRANT AND MIDLAND BICYCLES & SAFETIES.

BOYS' SAFETIES FOR $25.

Lanterns, Caps and Bicycle Supplies of kinds, of

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,

OR AT MORGAN & BEACH,
Fort Wayne Ind.

GLOBE CLOTHING COMPETITION.

—A—
HANDSOME DRESS SUIT
—TO THE—
MOST POPULAR RAILROAD MAN.
(This includes Conductors, Engineers, Firemen, Brakemen or Switchmen.

I vote for.....

R. R.....

Position.....

The one receiving the Largest number of Ballots will be presented with the best Suit of Clothes in our stock. Any one can vote, and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper.

Ballot closes June 15. Cut this out and send it to

GLOBE,
One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

FINE GOODS AND PLENTY OF THEM.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing. Every Department Full of NOVELTIES. Rich in Quality and Style.

We go into the market looking for the clothing just suited to the various requirements of our trade. First of all, we lay it down that irrespective of other considerations our clothing of every class must be made on the best models; that it must have good style, be well fitting and well made. Then we go into the specific requirements of each kind of clothing. Here's the workingman, the artisan, to consider. We know what he wants. His clothing must be of stout material, the seams must be well sewn and the patterns neat, but not too bright. We look into each of these points. That is why our artisans' and working clothing is in such demand. Then comes office clothing. We know what the merchant wants. His clothing must be of good material and of a style, make and pattern that will give him the best possible return for his money. We watch his interests and see that the goods we buy meet all his requirements. And so it goes through all the rest of the story; we provide for farmer, mechanic and business man; we look after every detail in every line; see that dress suits are dressy, business suits are neat, working suits are strong, etc. These things are only common features of every season's buying. But there are some features specially notable in this season. One is the great variety of styles and patterns we are able to offer for the selection of buyers. In this our stock is unusually strong and we confidently believe we can gratify and satisfy any and every buyer. The other important feature is prices. We have a large stock and we must not let any question of price hinder prompt selling. To be on the safe side we have put prices down so close that the quotation of them will carry conviction of cheapness to every man who sees the goods. Our great seasonable stock is ready. When you are ready for the new clothing come and see us.

OUR AIM, TO KEEP THE BEST. OUR PRINCIPLE, FAIR DEALING. OUR AMBITION, TO PLEASE OUR TRADE. OUR PRICE: THE LOWEST.

Friend's Enterprise One-Price Clothiers, Hatters and Gent's Furnishers,

62 AND 64 CALHOUN ST., COR. BERRY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

See Our New Lines of

Dress Goods!

They Excel in Extent, Beauty, Variety and Finish All of our Previous Efforts.

We have an Immense Line of

IMPORTED ✠ GOODS!

And have made Special Efforts in Styles. In

DOMESTIC ✠ GOODS!

Our Lines will be found complete and unsurpassed in variety.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind
Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPFMAN,
Undertakers & Enbalmers
OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.
Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-daw2m
TELEPHONE 278.

ALLEN ZOLLARS,
Attorney - At - Law.
MACDOUGAL BLOCK.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

For a little while only, we were short of

STRAW MATTINGS!

But now we have stacks of it again, and will be sold at the same remarkably low prices, as the first lot.

Inserted Mattings,

Fancy Mattings,

Plain White Mattings.

An even Car Load of

CARPETS.

Duplicates of those first choice patterns which we sold out so early in the season consisting of

Lowell Ingrains

and Brussels,

Have been added to this department.

58 different colors of

Window Shades.

We hang them for you free of charge.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

We lay all carpets and hang shades at the time promised.

SUB-TREASURIES!

Representative Mills Opposes Them and Says the Farmers' Relief is to be Found Only in Tariff Reform.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The Times' Washington special says: Representative Mills has answered the letter of the Farmers' alliance of Milan county, Texas, asking him to favor the establishment of government warehouses for the storage of agricultural products and the issue upon them of treasury notes to the extent of 80 per cent. of the value of the products. His answer, re-published in the National Democrat, occupies three columns of space. He says:

"When the government begins to take charge of the cotton, wheat, corn, oats and tobacco, it will go on and in time bacon, pork, beef, butter, cheese, lard, hay and all other farm products will demand the government to take their surplus and advance them 80 per cent. on it, and in periods of manufacturing and mining depressions iron, steel and woolen and cotton goods will demand to be deposited and taken care of and money loaned to their owners, and so will coal and ores and lumber. If the policy is adopted it must apply to all, and the power of those interested in these products will compell the government to extend its paternal care to them."

He adds that the only way in which the farmer can be helped is by the success of the tariff reform for which Cleve fought and fell. Regretfully he declines to support the alliance proposition. In closing he says:

"I am too old to change the convictions of life. I am a democrat because I believe the great sum of woes which humanity suffers comes from a disregard of democratic principles. I can afford to retire from private life, but I cannot afford to share the guilt of participation in an act that will bring distress and suffering to millions of my fellow citizens."

DISTRESSING POVERTY.

Attends George Brooks' Agricultural Venture--A Pitiful Tale of Rural Life in Western Kansas.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 17.—George Brooks, his wife and five children, ranging in age from four to fourteen years, arrived in St. Joseph yesterday, having walked from Marion county, Kansas, over 300 miles, since the first of the month. The families went to Southwestern Kansas during the boom and proved up a claim. Poor crops resulted in their losing both farm and stock. Their neighbors were in almost as hard circumstances as themselves and when Brooks concluded to start to his old home at Signorney, Iowa, nobody could assist him. He finally determined to walk and his conclusion was partly carried out. When they arrived here they were in a horrible condition. The wife's shoes were worn out and her feet were one mass of sores. The two younger children, boys, aged four and six years, had walked nearly all the way and there cowhide shoes had made running ulcers in their heels a quarter of an inch deep. Brooks insists that there are hundreds in the new counties in Kansas whose condition is in no way any better than that of his family.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY.

A Farmer Starts Home With $13,000 Under His Arm--He Reaches His Destination Minus the Cash.

CINCINNATI, O., May 17.—Henry Freeman, a farmer, residing at Heinrich, Shelby county, Ill., was robbed of $13,000 in the railroad station at Delaware, O., yesterday. Freeman was on his way home from New York, where he had been to dispose of a lot of stock and produce. He carried a big satchel under his arm, and seemed very anxious about it. The train stopped at Delaware for dinner. Freeman got off with his precious package, which he deposited on a high bench. He forgot it for a few minutes, but went after it before the train started. Some time after leaving Delaware Freeman opened the satchel and nearly fainted when he found his money gone, and the bag filled with bricks and papers. The total amount, which was about $13,000, represented almost the unhappy farmer's entire fortune. There is no clue to the thieves, but it is believed they must have followed him.

LEPPER-GAETJE.

Marriage of a Popular Couple in This City.

On Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at the Salem Reformed church, occurred the marriage of Miss Anna C. Gaetje, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gaetje, to Mr. Chas. O. Lepper, the popular West Jefferson street druggist. The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. F. Krieto in the presence of a large number of the friends of the contracting parties, and a recepti on followed at the home of the brides parents, 179 Calhoun street, where after a sumptous supper, dancing and other amusements followed until an early hour in the morning. The presents of the young couple were many and costly and they have the wishes of a host of friends for a happy married life. The parents of the bride leave next week for Europe on a four months trip and until their return, Mr. and Mrs. Lepper will make their home at 179 Calhoun street.

HORSES WITH GLANDERS.

The Fatal Disease to Horses Reaches This County.

Glanders, the most dreaded of all diseases to which the horse is susceptible, has made its appearance in this county.

Two horses belonging to Farmer Dietzell, living near Maples, are fatally attacked and they will be shot.

Two horses owned by August Martin, near Academie, are very sick and it is feared the animals have glanders, although Mr. Martin believes it to be lung fever.

THE BELLS ARE RINGING!

And May be Your Last Summons to Hear the Word of God.

Come to the Baptist Tabernacle.

Come to the "Christian Chapel" tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30.

No services at the Congregational church to-morrow. Sunday school at 12 m., to which all are invited.

Trinity M. E. church—Services both morning and evening, and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Rev. R. E. Hudson, the great evangelist, will preach at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m. No one can afford to miss hearing him.

At the First Presbyterian church Dr. Moffat will preach morning and evening. Christian Endeavor society meets at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. All welcome.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45. Topic for evening, "The Perils of the American Home; or the Club Room and Saloon Versus the Home."

Rev. Isaac N. Thomas, of Lima, Ohio, will fill the pulpit in the Second Presbyterian church morning and evening. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., and Y. P. S. C. E., at 6.45 p. m. Come.

On account of a special service at the Second U. B. church in Nebraska there will be no service at the First church in the morning. Regular services in the evening. Come to the special service in Nebraska. J. W. Lower, pastor.

You are cordially invited to attend all services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor. Morning subject, "The Ascension of Christ." Evening theme, "The Golden Rule."

Berry street M. E. church: Preaching at 10:30 by Rev. W. B. Chadwick, of Columbus, Ohio. At 7:30 Rev. R. E. Hudson, the singing evangelist, of Alliance, Ohio, will give a Bible reading and song service especially for the young people.

Song service at the City Y. M. C. A. Sunday, 4 p. m., city time. All are cordially invited. The regular association of the City Y. M. C. A. has been postponed from Monday to Tuesday evening, May 20. The members and ladies auxiliary are all invited. Let all come.

All men are invited to the men's meeting at the Railroad department Y. M. C. A. at 3:30, standard time. Rev. R. E. Hudson, of Alliance, Ohio, the singing evangelist, will conduct the service and it will be of interest and profit to all men. Strangers especially invited.

This evening, at the Nebraska Mission church, Mr. James Trythall will deliver a lecture. Subject: "Tom O' Jack's Lad," to commence at 8 o'clock. On Sabbath there will be three services; preaching at 10:30 a. m., 2.00 p. m., 7.30 p. m. An invitation is extended to all to attend these services and to assist financially.

St. Paul M. E. church. At 10:30 to morrow Rev. R. E. Hudson, the "singing evangelist," of Alliance, Ohio, will have full charge of the service. At 7:45 in the evening Rev. W. B. Cadwick, of Columbus, Ohio, will preach. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public to be present and hear these emeinent men of God. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

OBITUARY.

Death of Capt. Robt. Swann--Funerals and Deaths.

Capt. Robert Swann, whose name is almost a by-word in military circles, died last night at his home in Springfield township. Captain "Bob" was a valiant soldier and a comrade in the Thirtieth Indiana regiment. He was wounded in the army, a ball penetrating one lung, from which he suffered a great deal, and this was the prime cause of his death He was a brother of Capt. Scott Swann and a half brother of Messrs. Frank and Dayton Alderman, of this city, and Mrs. Dr. Swift, of Maysville. He was a member of Geo. Humphrey post, members of which will attend the obsequies at Harlan to-morrow.

Little Joseph, age one month and fifteen days, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McAndrew, died last night, at the residence of Robert Gavin, No. 8 Harmer street. Cause, congestion of the lungs. The funeral will take place Sunday at 4 p. m., from the house, Rev. A. K. Zartman officiating.

The remains of Emily Raiser, who died in Lafayette township, were brought to the city last evening and conveyed to the residence of Mrs. Valentine Linker, an aunt, on West Berry street. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2:30 o'clock, from Salem Reformed church, Rev. C. F. Kreito officiating.

The funeral of Myrtle, the twin daughter of John M. Reinewald and wife, will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, from the residence, on Williams street, and at 3 o'clock, from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

$1.00 worth of goods for 75c, at Special Millinery Sale. Goods received daily. Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Parlors, 14 West Berry street.

A FLORIDA OUTRAGE!

The Betrothed of a United States Marshal Cowardly Attacked by Desperadoes.

TALLAHASSE, Fla., May 17.—As Mrs. E. H. Craft, the betrothed of United States Marshal Weeks, was sitting in her room on Wednesday night, a dozen shot guns were discharged against her residence, the shots pattering against the sides of the building like hail stones. Dozens of windows were broken in adjoing rooms and her own window was destroyed, but fortunately she escaped injury. No reason for the outrage is known. No efforts will be spared to bring the offenders to justice.

Marshal Weeks was well worked up over this attempt to murder a defenseless woman just because she was a friend of his, and says that some one will have to suffer for it. In connection with this story the marshal related a tale that may have some connection with this outrage. Two weeks ago he came to this city with a warrant for one Schrader, who is charged with election frauds. While sitting in Mrs. Craft's room, near a window, Schrader, who is a milkman, came to deliver Mrs. Craft's milk. As he came into the yard Marshal Weeks rose up to go out and arrest him. Mrs. Craft, not knowing his object or business, politely asked Schrader into the house before the marshal could object. Schrader came in, and, of course, the marshal had to arrest him, which he did as quickly and pleasantly as possible, saying that he was just going out to meet him when Mrs. Craft called him.

Schrader was taken to Jacksonville and placed under $2,000 bonds. The story was started that Mrs. Craft set a trap for Schrader and several papers published it. The marshal thinks this had something to do with this last outrage, and especially as Mrs. Craft had received several anonymous warnings lately. Mrs. Craft has been a resident of this city for ten years, and owns much property here. She came from Elmira, N. Y., and her husband was a union soldier.

THE PRESBYTERIANS

Continue to Draw the Attention of the Country to Their Assembly —The Proceedings To-Day.

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 17.—The Presbyterian general assembly began business this morning by voting that fraternal greeting be sent to the southern church, now in session at Asheville, N. C., also to the United church, which meets in Philadelphia next week. The discussion of the report of the committee on methods of effecting changes in the constitution, clearly indicated the line dividing the revisionists and antirevisionists. The applause given the strong points of the speakers on either side showed that the supporters of each were about equal numbers. The committee on the revision of proof text in the large catchism offered this report:

The question whether wilful desertion is cause sufficient for dissolving the ties of marriage was submitted to the decision of the assembly without recommendation. The committee was continued, with instructions to report to the next assembly. The standing committee on the board of ministerial relief recommended the report of the special committee for adoption. The report shows 358 widows on the relief roll and eighteen families cared for at Perth Amboy institute, making a total of 642 persons receiving relief. Total contributions, $1,053 69, a little less than two-thirds of the sum asked for by the last assembly. Dr. W. C. Cattel, of Philadelphia, a powerful speaker made an eloquent address in support of the new rule allowing all honorably retired ministers to draw a regular annuity. The recommendations of the report were adopted unanimously. Debate on the report of the committee on methods of effecting changes in the constitution was then in order.

It was resolved that speeches be limited to ten minutes, the restriction to go into force after the opening speeches by Drs. Crosby and Patterson. Dr. Crosby took the floor and spoke in favor of the report. His peroration was: "There is nothing in the strange, nebulous divinity over us that binds our intelligence and makes it impossible for us to move."

Dr. Patterson, of Philadelphia, editor of the Presbyterian Journal, followed in vigorous opposition to the report. He prefaced his remarks with the statement that he was not influenced in this matter by the special question of revision of the confessions to come before the assembly. His objection to the measure was that it is a proposed departure from historical principles of Presbyterianism, which is revolutionary. Its adoption would make it possible for a minority of the church to change the constitution.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, a lay commissioner, then took the platform. He said he was in perfect sympathy with the object to be obtained by the overture, but he could not vote for it. He favored a compromise between the positions represented by Drs. Crosby and Patterson.

Dr. Hoyt, of Philidelphia, said portentious revolutions stared the church in the face. The adoption of this measure was designed, as Dr. VanDyke had admitted, to make revision easy.

Dr. Van Dyke denied that such were his words. He had said it would make revision possible. Judge Hand, of Binghampton, spoke in favor of the report. Elder Henry Day, of New York, took the floor against the report. He announced himself as an "out and out revisionist," but was opposed to the proposed change in the constitution.

Adjourned until Monday morning, when the debate will be continued.

At the conclusion of the session the members of the assembly were photographed in front of the church. The twelve Ex-Moderators occupying seats in the first row.

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

New England the Scene of Severe and Fatal Thunder Storms.

BOSTON, May 17.—The heavy thunder storms which prevailed in this neighborhood yesterday afternoon caused two deaths and brought considerable damage. At Great Falls, N. H., the house of Joseph Lord was struck and Dr. Lord was killed. The house was burned. At New Market Junction, N. H., a barn was struck and Albert Hurd, a farmer, aged thirty, was killed. He leaves a widow. At Haverhill, Mass., A. A. Sargent's large barn and numerous other buildings were struck, while several yachts in the harbor were capsized by the high wind. At Athol, Massachusetts, the barn at R. A. Baily & Co.'s brick yard was struck. A horse, a dog and several hogs were killed and the barn and a large farm house adjoining, in which thirty-five employes boarded, were burned to the ground. One man was with difficulty saved from the barn. At Lowell, Mass., Col. A. A. Hagett's residence was struck, and at West Newbury Joseph Williams' barn was struck and burned.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

President Swift Talks of Its Growth and Achievements in Indiana.

Hon. Lucius B. Swift, president of the Indiana Civil Service commission, the gentleman who introduced Hon. Chas. J. Bonaparte to the audience at the Masonic Temple last night, is an Indianapolis lawyer of some considerable prominence. He had been identified with the republican party until 1884, when he joined the civil service reformers and took up arms against Mr. Blaine, republican candidate for the presidency, and proclaimed against him as the exponent of the sytem of spoilism.

Speaking to THE SENTINEL representative at the Wayne hotel of the growth and progress of civil service sentiment in Indiana, Mr. Swift said: "The association now has about 300 members, 200 of whom have joined in the past year. They are, as a rule, influential men, not strongly tied to a party, and are found in every corner of the state a quiet but definite sentiment in opposition to the spoils system that has grown up. This organization can take no part in a campaign, but the sentiment it represents generally gets on one side or the other, and it is noteworthy that the side it leans to has been successful. I believe that the opposition to the spoils system is growing now more rapidly than ever. Thousands of documents are sent out annually, and we have just finished the distribution of 2,000 of Henry C. Lea's letter to Senator Quay. The civil service commission is to-day master of the situation, not without growling by office seekers, but nevertheless is completely master. Fully twenty-five of the leading papers of the state openly and steadily advocate the merit system."

MORNING MUSICALE CLUB.

The Organization Gave a Delightful Recital Last Night.

The Ladies' Morning Musicale club gave an artistic recital at the residence of Hon. L. M. Ninde, in South Wayne, last evening.

The warm hospitality of that mansion was fully enjoyed by a select number of invited guests. The program opened with a literary number by Mrs. G. E. Bursley, the president. Mrs. Harry Ninde, Miss Clara Kenower, Mrs. T. E. Ellison, Miss Jennie Ninde and Miss Siboni contributed to the musical program.

The entire affair was, indeed, a rare treat.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

John Chodinski, a Laborer, Suffers a Fractured Skull.

Shortly before noon to-day John Chodinski, a laborer at Bass' foundry, had his skull fractured by a car wheel which fell from the chains of a crane that held it.

The man was conveyed to the city hospital, where Dr. McCauslan l attended. The injury is most likely fatal.

Chodinski is unmarried, but has relatives here.

Cutting Rates.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 17.—The Wabash railroad will, on Monday, make a rate between St. Louis and Chicago of $6; a cut of $1.50 from the regular rate.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—For Indiana: Fair weather; westerly winds; slightly warmer.

All Old Soldiers.

There will be a special meeting of Geo. Humphrey post this (Saturday) evening, May 17th, to arrange for the funeral of Capt. Robt. Swann, late a member of the 30th Indiana Volunteers. The funeral will take place from the late residence, two miles west of Maysville, Sunday, May 18th, at 2 p. m. All old soldiers are invited to attend the meeting to-night, in Foster block; also the funeral to-morrow. Members of the 30th Indiana are especially invited.

GEO. D. ADAMS, Commander.

Grand selection of couches, upholstered in a variety of material. Prices low at Pape Furniture Co's. 28 and 30 East Berry.

Large assortment of Hats for special sale will be sold at 1-4 off at 14 West Berry st.

MRS. FLAGLER'S.

See the new Swinging Rocker, real comfort and a beauty. The Pape Furniture Co., 28 and 30 East Berry street.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte will leave for Baltimore to-night.

Mr. Watt P. Denny, the attorney, will spend Sunday at Rome City.

The ladies of the Relief Union will meet next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the usual place.

Miss Louisa Ecker, of Ashland, Pa., is in the city attending the funeral of the child of Mr. and Mrs. John Reinewald.

John W. Ryan, representing J. G. Butler & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city, and will remain two or three weeks.

Supt. George F. Felts to-day examined the advanced pupils of schools Nos. 8 and 2, Wayne township, for promotion.

Thomas C. Houser, of L. Diether & Bros. planing mill, returned this morning from a business trip to Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Lutherans of this city will have an excursion to Indianapolis on Thursday, June 1. They go there to visit the orphan asylum.

Mr. R. B. Oglesby, of Plymouth, who came here to attend the civil service lecture of Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte, returned home to-day.

Carl A. Taurbalet, South Bend; W. W. Bange, Montpelier; Fred Morneau, New Haven; W. S. Kapp, Bluffton, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mrs. Ramsey, who underwent an operation at the City hospital for the removal of a tumor, is now able to sit up. Her home is on West Main street.

Miss Amie Vanorsdol, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Pettys, of West Washington street, returned to her home at Columbia City to day.

In another column of this issue appears an advertisement from the school board for sealed proposals to build additions to the Miner street and the Holton avenue school buildings.

Mr. William B. Fisher and wife, of New York city, are guests of his brother, Mr. D. C. Fisher, and wife, of West Wayne street. Mr. Fisher formerly resided here. He is now engaged in the commission business.

Mrs. Beverly C. Bass will arrive in the city this evening from Benton Harbor, Mich., and will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. J. Logan, who will accompany her next week to Atlanta, Ga., where they will visit their sister.

Messrs. E. F. Yarnelle, C. L. Olds, A. J. Lang and C. H. Worden, members of the Haydn quartette, returned from Warsaw to-day. They were on the program at an organ recital in the First Presbyterian church at that place last night.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., No. 271, met at their rooms last evening in G. A. R. hall. The annual inspection took place and arrangements in regard to setting head stones at the graves of departed comrades on Decoration day were discussed.

The Fort Wayne Electric company has instituted proceedings in chancery against the Goshen Electric company for damages for the alleged infringement of patent owned by plaintiff. The case will not be decided until December and not in June as has been stated.

The case of Joseph Derheimer vs. Michael Baltes, which came up before Judge Heller, at Decatur, yesterday, has been postponed until September 1. It is an action to recover $30,000 damages on alleged breach of contract in the failure to perform certain work on the Little River ditch.

On next Wednesday morning, at Chicago, will occur the marriage of Mr. James Finney, the popular conductor of the Pittsburg road, to Miss Lizzie Cavonaugh, of Chicago. The ceremony will be performed at St. Patrick's church, on Adams street. Mr. Finney is well known here and congratulations are extended in advance.

Last evening, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Timme, 150 Horace street, occurred one of the most pleasant surprises of the season. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Major, Mr. and Mrs. J. Aubry, Mr. and Mrs. J. McClellan, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chokestrap, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. G. Fry, Mr. and Mrs. B. Freak, Mr. and Mrs. Matthias, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright, Misses Rosa Timmis, Bertha Keller, Della Craig, Jennie Kreitzer, Jennie Lightcap and Mrs. H. Timmis. Mrs. Timmis was presented with a fine upholstered chair, which was presented by Mr. John McClellan in a very neat and appropriate speech. A toothsome repast was served at 12 o'clock, after which the guests departed, feeling that they had spent an evening long to be remembered.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Wheat: May, 91; June, 91; July, 91. Corn: May, 34; June, 34; July, 34@34. Oats: May, 27; June, 26@26. Pork: June, $13.10; July, $13.27½. Lard: May, $6.25; June, $6.35; July, $6.50@6.52½. Ribs: May, $5.35; June, $5.45; July, 25.60.

Chamber Suits, Sixteenth Century, oxidized trimmings, real antique throughout. Pape Furniture Co., 28 and 30 East Berry street.

For a genuine smoke, secure the B. & O. 10c. Cigar.

Ingrain Papers, with borders to match, are all the style. The place to find them is at

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO'S.
56 Calhoun Street.

A MENTAL STRAIN!

Causes Mrs. J. B. Downing, an Estimable Lady, to Take Her Own Life--A Sad Death.

Thidings that will carry with them sorrow to this community is the suicide of Mrs. J. B. Downing, who, while laboring under a mental strain, took her life by hanging, this morning.

Mr. J. B. Downing and his estimable wife are well known in this city and county. Their son, Myron L. Downing, is a traveling salesman for Louis Fox & Bro., and is quite popular.

This morning Mrs. Downing suffered from neuralgiac pains in her head, to which attacks she was subject at intervals of late. She remarked to her husband about 8 o'clock, as he was about to leave for the field to plant corn, that she had a little work in the garden to perform and thought she would attend to it in the course of an hour or so.

Sometime while he was absent Mrs. Downing procured a clothes-line, by means of which she hung herself over the door between the dining room and kitchen. It was this shocking and painful discovery Mr. Downing made when he returned an hour later and saw the lifeless form of his beloved wife thus suspended. The body was still warm, but the spirit had departed.

The domestic relations of Mrs. Downing were most harmonious. She was devoted and lovable, a model housewife and charitable through her many acts of kindness. Their fireside was one of blissful content.

The only reasonable manner in which to account for this sad bereavement is to consider the neuralgiac affliction that caused a temporary mental strain.

The world has lost a good woman by the death of Mrs. Downing, and her loss will be deeply deplored.

The deceased was 45 years of age and was born at Sandusky, Ohio.

Coroner Kesler viewed the remains and is conducting an inquest this afternoon.

The funeral will be announced hereafter. The services will be held at the house on South Calhoun street, and at the Third Presbyterian church, of which she was a member.

BASE BALL.

Fort Wayne Wins a Game at Kokomo --State League News.

Fort Wayne, at Kokomo, yesterday, won the game by a score of 7 to 5.

The battery was Gallagher and Ferris. The new pitcher, McCarthy, was put into the field yesterday and he caught all the flies that came anywhere near him. It is believed that Gallagher and McCarthy will prove to be strong and reliable pitchers for Fort Wayne. The score by innings yesterday was a follows:

	R.	H.	E.
Fort Wayne 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 *—7	9	2
Kokomo . 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 0—5	6	4

STATE LEAGUE.

Peru—Bluffton 20, Peru 7; Marion—Anderson 5, Marion 9; Elkhart—Muncie 7, Elkhart 4.

OTHER GAMES.

Brotherhood—Brooklyn 8, Chicago 5; Boston—Boston 4, Cleveland 10; Philadelphia—Philadelphia 10, Pittsburg 11.

National League—Brooklyn—Pittsburg 3, Brooklyn 6; Philadelphia—Philadelphia 1, Cincinnati 5; New York—Cleveland 5, New York 1; Boston—Chicago 5, Boston 0.

American Association—Rochester—Rochester 6, Columbus 2; Syracuse—Syracuse 4, St. Louis 7; Philadelphia—Athletic 8, Louisville 6; Brooklyn—Game postponed on account of wet grounds.

NOTES.

Malone was released yesterday.

Carson joins the Fort Wayne club at Peru to-day.

The Dortmunders and Kaisers play on the Dortmunders' ground to-morrow.

The Athletic base ball club played at Columbia City yesterday, and was defeated by a score of 12 to 5. Heller and Morganthaler were the battery for the Athletics.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cramer desire in this manner to extend their sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with them in the death of Goldie, their daughter.

Journal please copy.

When you want Flour, Meat, or Mill Feed, call Telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Ladies, Read This.

Hats trimmed or untrimmed as you choose. New goods received to supply our increased trade, cheaper than ever before. Call early. Tait Sisters, 26 East Wayne street, near Fruit House.

HANDSOME DINING SUITS.

Table, Sideboard, Chairs, Oxidized trimmings to match, at Pape Furnitutre Co's.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Do you need a new Suit for your boy? You can save money at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

CHINA'S EXECUTIONS.

WHERE WOMEN ARE CARVED TO DEATH AT THE STAKE.

Nine Crimes Invite Capital Punishment—The Executioner Is kept Busy—He Must Be a Trained Artist, Without Nerves

There are in the Chinese criminal code nine crimes which are punishable with death, and the executioners of the several provinces are in consequence kept busy with the sword. The crimes are murder in any degree, rape, conspiracy, robbery, counterfeiting, kidnapping, forgery, assaulting parents, and swindling. The manner of execution is interesting, and the capital prisoners, like those in France, never know till the hour has almost arrived when they are to be taken out to meet death.

Chinese trials are never very long nor are the proceedings elaborate, and acquittals are infrequent. Immediately after the conviction of a criminal the death sentence is pronounced, and then the Governor of the province is officially notified. He sets the day for the execution. All the condemned men are placed in one cell, under a strong guard. The night previous to the day upon which they are to suffer all the men occupying the condemned cell are feasted and wined. A genuine banquet is served at the expense of the Governor. The condemned men know that some of their number have been picked out to die the following day, but it is impossible to tell how many or who will be called out. So they all make the most of their feast and drink up all the wine, and generally wind up the affair by tumbling over on their strips of matting in a state of complete intoxication. It has been said that the wine and dinner were designed as a sort of "blacer" preparatory to the criminal's taking off. As a rule the banquet lasts until daybreak, and lively farces, introductory to the tragedy, are enacted during the night in the cell where the keepers and guards act as waiters.

At daybreak on the morning of the execution a "poye," or marshal, accompanied by half a dozen soldiers, appears at the cell door with a list of names which he solemnly reads off to the drunken wretches. When he has finished he says:

"Geon hi ta koo." (I greet you on your ascension.)

The cell door is then opened by the guards, and the soldiers, each picking out—or up, as the case may be—a man, begins to disrobe them. When the men have been stood up in a row a short red cape is placed over the shoulders of each, and their hands are bound behind their backs with ropes, their feet are chained together, and ropes are tied around their heads at the line of the mouth. This latter answers a double purpose, as it makes a handy and effective gag, and can be used with effect in lifting the head up. These preliminaries finished, the men are bundled into bamboo baskets like so many sacks of rice. The baskets are provided with ropes and a pair of poles each, and the soldiers carry them as they would carry sedan chairs.

A procession is formed outside of the jail. The soldiers, carrying the baskets, lead, escorted by the executioners with drawn swords. Immediately behind them is a man with an enormous gong, upon which he produces, with the aid of a padded drumstick, a series of tolling notes. The sound is said to be mournful in the extreme. Then follow the presiding magistrate, and the attaches of the court, to the number, usually, of 100.

The beating of the great gong upon such occasions arouses the populace, and long before the parade of death moves the narrow streets of the town are lined with sleepy-eyed citizens, anxious to see the baskets with their condemned freight.

In order to make as deep an impression as possible upon the people, these occasions are made as dreadful as may be. The march is at the slowest pace, the dismal tolling of the gong, sounding the death-knell of the basketed criminals, is the only sound, save the shuffling of sandaled feet, which breaks the early morning stillness.

Upon the arrival of the procession at the place of execution, which is usually on the outskirts of the town, the cortege is surrounded by an imposing number of guards in waiting, in order to avert all possible risk of a rescue. The presiding magistrate ascends a platform and seats himself at a desk, facing the south. On the ground in front of him are a series of holes dug in the earth, each three feet distant from the other. The criminals are taken from their baskets and made to kneel before these holes, facing south. The people form a deep, solidly packed half-circle at a respectful distance in front of the kneeling men, and the chief executioner steps forward with his sword poised in the air. Behind him are the other executioners ready to relieve him in case of an accident or if he should become tired before his work is completed. It not unfrequently happens that there are as many as six men kneeling in a row before him. He stands at the left end of the line, and, with his eye fixed on the magistrate, waits for the signal to begin his work. It is given. The crowd know it because they see the stalwart form of the swordsman move slightly and plant its feet more firmly on the ground. The sword is raised a trifle higher, the double grip on the big handle tightens, there is a second's pause, and then the great shining blade sweeps through the air in a downward, forward stroke. When it meets the neck of the victim it seems to halt for an instant, but the space of time is so brief that it is barely perceptible, and with the impetus of its weight and swing it shears its way through. The head of the victim topples forward, and as it falls into the hole prepared for it a fountain of blood spouts into the air impelled by the final spasmodic pulsations of the heart. Before the force is half spent the trunk of the criminal falls forward over the hole.

Before the convulsive twitching of the muscles has ceased, the killer steps forward until he reaches the next poor, trembling wretch and the performance is repeated. If he becomes tired while wielding that heavy instrument of death he gives way to one of his assistants. During the execution the dismal funereal rolling of the gong is heard. When the work is finished, the executioner turns around, still holding the dripping sword in his hand. He salutes the presiding magistrate and says:

"Ching Chee" (Imperial order obeyed).

The procession is again formed, the beating of the gong is redoubled, and the return march is taken up. A corps of soldiers is left to attend to the bodies. Attending to the bodies means that they will be thrown into a ditch nearby and covered over with a few shovelfuls of earth. The heads are placed in wire cages, so the birds cannot peck at them, and hung on the towers of the city wall, to serve as a warning to the people.

Female criminals are never beheaded. When they are executed they are either strangled with a rope or made to suffer the terrible "Ling Chi." This latter punishment is at the present time in force only in extreme cases; that is, when the Chinese consider extreme cases. Such are, when the prisoner has murdered her mother, mother in law, father, father in law, husband or brother in law, or, in fact, any one who is considered superior to her. The literal translation of "Ling Chi" is "to mince," or "cut in to mince meat."

Every condemned woman is bound to a stake in the public square. The executioner, who must be an expert man who has studied for his office, who is versed how to cut, carve and manipulate the human body according to the rules of the art. He is provided with a set of sharp knives, and, as in all executions, he waits for a signal. When it comes he begins his work. With a original dexterity he carves the woman to pieces, carefully selecting the most vital parts for the exhibition of his skill. The flesh is cut away almost ounce by ounce, and the final disemboweling and decapitation follow the most dreadful torture.—New York Sun.

Making Wax Figures.

Mrs. Jarley's wax works are famous all over the world. So are Artemus Ward's "wax figgers." The groups in the Eden Musee have been visited by hundreds of thousands. For the manufacture of these they have their own artists. But the public have not failed to notice the wax busts in windows all over New York, especially in the hair, millinery and dry goods stores.

The industry of making these figures is a most interesting one. It requires the highest art to produce the best results in this line.

There are only two places in New York where this kind of art work is produced, and only one where best produced.

Three rooms on 6th avenue contain the studios and working departments. The reception room is handsomely and artistically furnished. Beyond this are two other rooms, protected by a portiere and the sign, "Positively no admittance." But this denial to the general public was kindly waived in favor of a reporter, and the proprietor let him into the whole secret of the business.

Passing through the second room, where several young ladies were busily and somewhat mysteriously employed, the real operating room was reached. Here was a revelation indeed. On shelves, neatly arranged and carefully numbered, were plaster moulds by the hundreds, that had been taken from every sort of human form, male and female.

The effect of the plaster casts, as it struck the eye, was a vast assortment of mummies done in stone. Some single figures, in plaster, have as many as one hundred pieces each. These have to be put together with the greatest care when a figure is to be cast. The wax is then heated to just the necessary temperature and poured into the mould.

The wax is shaken around like so much jelly until it has adhered in every part, about an eighth of an inch in thickness. In about twenty minutes the wax hardens so that it can be taken from the mould, and, presto! out comes a lovely woman, or brave man, a handsome child, or a double-headed baby monstrosity for museums in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other places.

When the figures are removed they are taken to the second room where the young ladies are employed in putting hair into the heads of the wax graven images. This is no small part of the work, for each individual hair is put in its place at considerable expense of time and patience. Then the eyebrows have to be put on, the lips painted a fine pink color and the face given a natural tint. Then the work is done.

The ordinary busts are finished out with papier mache, covered with appropriate drapery. Full-length figures are also made, the lower part in papier mache, with movable legs and arms that can be placed in any desirable position.

The cost for this ranges from $3 for a hand to $80 for a full figure. The average cost of a life-size bust, such as one sees in the shop windows, is $10. The work is done from photographs, and especially difficult work, of course, demands higher remuneration.

In New York alone, according to estimate, there are about 3,000 of these "wax figures," of which two-thirds were made in this establishment. They also now have orders from all parts of the country. The industry is comparatively a new one in America.—[New York News.

"Heroic Courtesy."

A recent French writer on "The Revolution, the Empire and the Restoration," cites an amusing instance of what he calls heroic courtesy.

Percy, Lord Beverly, invited to dine with him a Marquis, one of the most valiant soldiers of the army of Conde.

Wishing to honor his guest and the cause which he served, that of the French King, the English peer ordered his butler to bring him a bottle of fine wine—100 years old—"a ray of sun shut in crystal."

He opened it carefully, and offered a glass to the Marquis, saying: "If you deem it worthy the honor, will you drink in this wine the health of the King?"

The Marquis tasted the wine.

"How do you like it?" asked the host.

"Exquisite," replied the Marquis.

"Then," said Lord Beverly, "finish the glass; only in a full glass can one drink the health of so great and so unfortunate a King."

The Marquis did as he was bidden without hesitation; only when the Englishman tasted the wine did he learn that what he had forced on his guest was castor-oil; and thenceforth he held the politeness of the French toward the English in the highest esteem.

Wet Weather Hard on Shoes.

A writer, in answer to the question, "Are more shoes worn out in wet than in dry weather?" says there are more actually worn out, particularly at the bottoms, when the walking is fine; but the destruction of shoes is at least 25 per cent. greater during wet spells. In the former case the shoes have not the protection of the rubber, and they grind out rapidly, but then, again, in stormy seasons hundreds of pairs of shoes are caught in drenching rains without overshoes, and they are more injured than they would be in a month of walking in dry weather. A long walk in a thoroughly soaked shoe causes irreparable damage. The straining motions of the foot in this soft mass wreck damage that could never be possible in the same shoe when dry. Even the coloring of shoes worn much in the wet, especially those of the poorer grades, have their term of usefulness considerably curtailed.—Chicago Herald.

In London they have a Window Cleaning Company, which gives the greatest satisfaction. Experienced men, with all the utensils required, clean the windows cheaply and well.

ON THE UPPER AMAZON.

EXPLORER EHRENREICH'S REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

Brazilian Aborigines in a State of Savage Barbarism—A Strange People Who Wear Very Little Clothing—The Men Are Brave and Warlike, and the Women Wear Bangs.

As the great insurance companies of New York insure many lives in South and Central America, at regular intervals it is found expedient to send medical inspectors to the chief Southern cities. If the medical inspector comes back alive and well, not having remained long enough, of course, to become acclimated, his company feels safe in presuming that its risks down there are tolerably safe.

One of these medical inspectors, who has been the means of securing for the *Sun's* readers the unique pictures of Brazilian aborigines presented in this article, has just returned from Rio, where he met a remarkable young German explorer named Ehrenreich. The names of Wissman and Schnitzen may some day shine no more illustriously than that of Ehrenreich, if this intrepid fellow succeeds in putting before the world the results of his explorations on the upper Amazon, along its great tributaries, and in the dense primeval forests, the Brazilian "backwoods," where no white man had preceded him.

"I was sitting in a cafe at Rio one evening just before I sailed," says the medical inspector, "when I saw at a

table not far away a gentleman who seemed much interested in some photographs spread out before him. At a second glance I recognized him as the man I had seen that morning with a camera near Dom Pedro's palace, evidently bent on getting some new views of it. I myself had been fortunate enough to get some views of the interior of the palace, which few strangers at that time at least succeeded in getting a glimpse of, and I felt interested enough in my rival's success to ask him what fortune had been his. He had not succeeded in penetrating the interior of the palace. 'But these,' said he, pointing to the photographs

before him, 'are far more valuable than any photographs I could ever take in Rio.'

"Dr. Ehrenreich—that was his name—was tall and slight. He wore a reddish beard, had blue eyes, and the determined insouciance of a veteran traveler. I should take him to be about 35 years of age and inferred from what he said that he was on a special mission of exploration for the German government, who paid all his expenses.

"'This Caraja tribe of native Brazilians,' said Dr. Ehrenreich, 'I found on both banks of the Araguaya River. I believe no white man has ever studied them carefully before; certainly to my knowledge they have never been described. They present many points of interest for the student of anthropology. Their manners are primitive to a remarkable degree and their customs unique. At the same time the men are a hardy, light-footed, and fairly intelligent set; and the women, who do the bulk of the work of the family and the community, while less intelligent, are none the less well-formed. They all have coarse, black hair, which the men keep short.

"'The women wear bangs, strikingly suggestive of those affected by the Caucasian ladies. Their hair is a glossy color and their eyes are so bright and black that they shine like beads. Their skin is a very dark coffee color. The men wear no clothing, the women a breech-clout only. Their ornaments are of bone and shells, worn around the neck, in the upper lip, lower lip, and

ears. Men and women alike wear necklaces, and the former wear eagle-feathers in their hair and on their war-caps, as befit warriors. Their weapons are quite formidable, consisting of bone and stone tipped spears eight to ten feet long and a long bow, from which five-foot arrows, bone-tipped and feathered, are shot with great accuracy.

"'The Cararis live in thatched huts, the corner-posts and roof beams of which are made of roughly cut trees, the walls and roofs of reeds and pampa grass. They have a notably heavy jaw and a rather dogged expression of determination. They seem to be a brave and rather thrifty race. The men's faces are notably more pleasing than those of the women. Both have well-proportioned shoulders and limbs and are capable of great exertion.'"

French and English.

Mr. Hamerton, in his comparison of French and English manners, says the English way of behavior stands for dignity, the French for grace. The Englishman wishes to convey the idea that he is a dignified gentleman: the Frenchman that he is a witty and accomplished man of the world. An Englishman does not care about a reputation for politeness, but he does greatly care about his dignity, and is afraid of compromising it by being incautiously amiable.

A Frenchman's manners represent his ambition to be thought brilliant; he is therefore lively and amusing. He takes trouble to make his conversation interesting. To an Englishman he seems to lay himself out too much for admiration, while to a Frenchman an Englishman appears to be destitute of manners. The Englishman is anxious not to be troublesome: the Frenchman tries not to be dull.

Mr. Hamerton says the best popular English manners are to be found in certain rural districts, the worst in thriving and energetic Lancashire, where the mill-hands are aggressive toward well-dressed ladies and gentlemen.

A lady, a neighbor of Mr. Hamerton's, happened to be walking in a muddy street in Lancashire. She lifted her skirts a little, while near a group of factory girls, and their sharp eyes noticed her stockings, which were of some unbleached material.

"Well," cried out one, "afore Oi'd don stockin's na better washed nur them theere!" (Well, before I'd put on stockings no better washed than those!) The general explosion of laughter caused the lady to drop her skirts.

One day Mr. Hamerton, while wearing a new overcoat, passed near a house on which several masons were at work. One of them shouted out some coarse remark about the overcoat, and Mr. Hamerton replied: "Why can't you let my coat alone? I came by it honestly; it is paid for."

"Paid for, is't?" he sneered. "It waddn't 'a' bin if th' 'ad 'ad t' addle th' brass." (It would not have been if thou hadst had to earn the money.) So Mr. Hamerton walked away defeated, amidst the jeers of the other workmen.

Mr. Hamerton has long resided in France, where he is known to hundreds of poor people, but he has never once been insulted, nor jeered by them because he had a good coat on his back. On the contrary, numbers of people, whose names he did not know, habitually lifted their hats on meeting him. Driving out on a market-day, he had to keep his right hand free to return the salutations of peasants returning to their homes.

Frenchmen are often excessively polite as a defense against intimacy; an Englishman, on the contrary, defends himself by a chilling reserve.

George Washington Peck.

George W. Peck, humorist, author, editor, publisher, and gentleman, has at one leap jumped into national prominence as a politician, by his successful campaign as the candidate of the Democratic party for Mayor of the city of Milwaukee. As the publisher of

Peck's Sun, he accumulated a fortune in a comparatively short time from the profits of his paper and the publication in book form of his humorous writings that appeared in its columns. It was his weekly humorous sketches of "The Bad Boy and His Pa" that attracted the largest attention. The whole nation was put to laughing over them, with the result that the *Sun* very suddenly acquired an enormous circulation. These sketches were afterward printed in book form, and the work was successfully dramatized. Then a volume, made up of humorous selections from the *Sun*, was published under the title of "Peck's Fun." Both of these books had a tremendous sale, and netted the genial author many thousands of dollars, which, together with the profits from the paper, was judiciously invested in Milwaukee real estate. As a result, Milwaukee's new Mayor is not, as some people imagine, an impecunious newspaper paragrapher, but a man of solid wealth, endowed with a big brain and a level head.

Hitherto George W. Peck has enjoyed the reputation of being an honest man. It is to be hoped his new associations in the political realm will not cause him to lose this priceless possession.—*Chicago Ledger*.

SILENCE for ten days, speaking only in whispers for ten days more, then gradual return to the ordinary voice, is a recommendation for stammerers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, May 18, may be found in Luke 9: 28-36.

INTRODUCTORY.

We are taken up in this lesson unto the blessed mount of transfiguration. It is well for us if we mark the settling of this incident. There were two things that seem to have given occasion for it. One coming before, the other after. Just a few days prior to the vision Christ had been telling his disciples of the death he was to die on Calvary. It startled them, almost benumbed them. Then came the wonderful scene on the mountain's brow to reinvigorate their faith and to lend them stimulus and confidence as they went along the way toward Jerusalem. And then, just beyond the mount, at the foot of the hill of beauty, was there the young lad waiting to be healed. The painter has put the two scenes together. In order to prepare for the labors and burdens that lay beyond Christ must needs give his disciples, along with himself, this glimpse of the powers that wrought for them and with them. For comfort after sorrow, for enduement before toil. We need like divulgence to-day.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Came to pass. The ordinary introductory or transitional word in connected narrative.——About in eight days. Mark says "six days." This is to be accounted for from the fact that frequently in their calculations the Jews included the parts of days preceding and succeeding, e.g., "After three days I will rise again." (Matt. 27: 63.)——The King James translation seemed to have considered this equivalent to a definite period, like a week ("an eight days.") —— After these sayings. The prophecy of his death (v. 22 above).—— Took. See Variations.——Peter and John and James. Favored likewise at James' house (Luke 8: 51) and in the Garden of Gethsemane (Mark 14: 33).——Into the mountain. The mountain was Christ's closet of prayer.

As he prayed or was praying. Greek, present infinitive, in the to pray or in the praying.——The fashion of his countenance, appearance, or look. It is this same word that is used at Luke 3: 22 of the "bodily shape" of the Holy Spirit.——Changed, or simply different from usual (οτερος). Farrar justly notes that Luke, writing for Greek readers, avoids the with them hazardous word metamorphose, used by the other evangelists (Mark 9: 2; Matt. 17: 2.) ——White and glistening. Literally, whiteness gleaming forth.

Behold. Noting something extraordinary.——There talked with him. More accurately and graphically. Were talking with him. (Imperfect tense.)——Which were. The Greek student will notice a loose use of the Greek pronoun here (οι-τινες,) frequent in New Testament Greek. (Cf. Luke 2: 4.)——Moses and Elias. One representing the law, the other the prophets, both peculiar in their departure from this life. (Deut. 34: 6; 2 Kings 2: 1, 11.)

Appeared in glory. Referring to their glorified manifestation.——Spoke. Were speaking (imperfect tense.)——His decease. Rather, departure. Literally exodus. The same word used by Peter of his own death, referring to this same divulgence. (2 Peter 1: 15.)——Should accomplish. Rather was about to accomplish or fulfill. See Variations. The cross was itself the fulfillment of long stretches of prophetic history.

Peter. The prominent member of the trio.——They that were with him. James and John.——Heavy with sleep. Or burdened. The same word is a: 2 Cor. 5: 4. "We that are in the tabernacle do groan, being burdened." It was probably right, as at Luke 6: 12.——When they were awake. Or waking up. Participial form. The verb ordinarily means to keep awake, but as used here, in the Aorist tense, probably signifies to become wide awake. (Dia with the verb).——His glory. His glorious appearance. ——The two men. Along with Christ's glorious form his heavenly visitants.

As they departed. More literally, while they were parting from him.——Master. The proper word for a teacher or Lord. Generally used by Luke 5: 5; 8: 24, 45, etc.—— Three tabernacles. Rather tents or booths, such as could be readily constructed.—— Not knowing what he said. Dazed by the wondrous sight which burst upon them as they waked. Peter said the first thing that came to him, and naturally it was a word of hospitable intent.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

As he prayed. 'Tis mercy's hour; rather, may we say, it is the moment of glory. It was while Paul was upon his knees that the hour of his gracious visitation struck—"Behold he prayeth." It was while Moses prayed on the mount that God's glory passed by, it was while Stephen was looking devoutly and steadfastly up into heaven that he "saw the glory of God and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." Yea, it was after this, while our Savior prayed in deep distress, that there "appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him." Let any one look back along the path of Christian experience he has trodden. Where and when was it that he received his new views of God, new gifts, new liberty of utterance, new power to do and dare. These three words mark every spot. It was "as he prayed."

When they were awake, they saw his glory. Truly our physical weakness keeps us from much of spiritual apprehension. It was so in the Garden of Gethsemane; it is so here. Take it in its broader application, our mortal heaviness of eye and sluggishness of spirit withhold from us the greater part of the high, celestial privileges of the soul. We do not know much of that glory on the mountain the disciples missed while they slept. Once in a while our own earth-bound spirits wake, and O, what a blessed time we have upon the mount. But it is only for a time. Presently we are back in the old somnolence again. Too many of us are content to sleep through this life—soul-sleepers here, indeed—expecting only to be awakened when Christ comes in the glory of the father and with the holy angels. There is some occasion for that transformation of the old song, dear to us still, which we have somewhere read:

> There's a land that is fairer than day,
> And by faith do we see it afar.
> For the Father awaits o'er the way,
> To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

Master, it is good for us to be here. Peter was right. It was a good place to be. Heaven could be scarcely better. This was a very paradise on earth. Where Jesus is manifest in his power and blessedness, there is peace and joy. Let us often seek these mountain tops of clear and ennobling apprehension. Let us get away with Jesus and the holy men of old in his word, till we seem as it were caught up into a new and celestial atmosphere. Rather let us so constantly abide in his presence that every day we may get sweet glimpses of his face and blessed draughts of heaven's air. This our prayer, for this life, as well as for that which is to come: "Thou wilt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore."

There came a cloud and overshadowed them. It was right in the midst of Peter's sincere but impulsive speech. He was asking for three tabernacles; here came the overshadowing cloud making, as it were, one tabernacle for all. And in that sacred shelter we find the disciple, and the saint and the Lord Jesus himself. Could we but see through the veil that envelops we might behold a larger encompassment than in our bodily senses we are aware of. It is not for us to converse with those who have gone before. Peter and James and John did not. Our communications are through the spirit with God himself. But they are not far removed from us. They speak with Jesus; they are interested in the same great concernments; one cloud overshadows us all. "We shall know each other better when the mists have rolled away."

This is my beloved Son, hear him. Listen for no other voice. Not Moses or Elias. They were speechless here on the mount, speechless because they had already spoken. Dives asked that Lazarus be sent again to earth and received for an answer: "They have Moses and the prophets, let them hear them." Not angels. "Are they not all ministering spirits?" Yes, but they ever minister the things of Christ, themselves unseen, unheard of men. Not even the Holy Spirit himself lets us hear his voice or behold his separate presence. It is always the things of Christ that he brings to our remembrance, and the token of his coming is a new beholding of Christ, a new audience with Christ. Jesus himself is our day's man. Listen. Moses himself is speaking—and, mark you, it was Peter himself who later quoted thus the great prophet and lawgiver (Acts 3: 22): "A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren, like unto me; him shall ye hear in all things whatsoever he shall say unto you." No one else. "This is my beloved Son, hear him."

Next Lesson—"The Mission of the Seventy."—Luke 10: 1-16.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE!

BARR STREET.

House and corner lot	$4 000

HOOD STREET.

Lot 25x150, with brick house	2 200

WELLS STREET.

Corner lot, 96x135, with two dwellings on, suitable for business location	5 000

EWING STREET.

House and lot	4 000

HANNA STREET.

House and lot near Lewis street	2 500

GRIFFITH STREET.

House and lot	3 500

MAUMEE ROAD.

House and lot	2 700

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House and lot	5 500

WEBSTER STREET.

House and lot	4 200

MAPLE AVENUE.

Lot 100x275	1 100

McCLELLAN STREET.

Lot and two houses, $1,700 and $1,800 separately, or for both	3 400

WILLIAMS STREET.

House and lot	3 400

SOUTH BROADWAY.

Four vacant lots	$500 to $600

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House and lot	2 500

WEST MAIN STREET.

Lot 100x150, brick dwelling	12 000

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Lot 30x150, 1 1-2 story house	2 600

SOUTH HARRISON STREET.

Vacant lot, 76x150	2 500

SOUTH WAYNE AVENUE.

House and lot	2 200

FIRST STREET, BLOOMINGDALE.

Lot 50x150, two houses	2 000

Butler Street.

House and lot	3 500
House and half lot	1 900

Monroe Street.

House and half lot	2 400
House and half lot	2 200

Superior Street.

Double house and lot	4 700
House and lot	4 000

Columbia Street.

Lot 20x150, with three-story brick building	6 000
Lot 20x110, with three story brick building	6 000

Bass Street.

House and lot	
House and lot	
House and half lot	1 400

East Washington Street.

Corner lot, 70x150, with double two story house; room for two more houses	7 500
House and lot	3 500

Douglas Avenue.

House and lot	5 500
House and lot	6 500
House and lot	9 000
Half lot and half double house	2 900

East Berry Street.

Vacant lot, 30x150	3 000
Vacant corner lot, 70x150	7 000
Lot 75x150, with two-story frame dwelling	8 250
Lot 100x150, large two-story brick dwelling, modern improvements	17 000

East Jefferson Street.

Lot 75x150, frame cottage house, modern improvements	5 250
Lot 30x150, frame house	4 000
Lot 60x150, large two-story brick dwelling	8 000
Half lot and house	2 800

West Jefferson Street.

Corner lot, 50x150, brick house	4 000
Lot 50x150, two-story frame house	5 000
Corner lot, 50x150, two-story brick house	5 500
Lot 50x150, two-story frame house, new	4 500
Corner lot, 50x150, 1 1-2 story brick house	4 000

Calhoun Street.

Lot 20x120, three-story brick building, 20x100, price	$20 000
Lot 20x120, in the form of an "L," with three-story brick building covering all	20 000
Lot 25x150, with one-story frame building	9 000
Lot 20x120, with three-story brick building, 20x100, finely finished throughout	16 000
Lot 20x150, with two story frame building	4 200
Lot 40x170, with building 40x180, three stores high	10 000
Lot 20x150, two-story brick building	8 000
Lot 40x150, brick, hotel property, South Calhoun street	15 000

West Washington Street.

Lot 50x150, frame house of 7 rooms	4 000
Lot 55x150, large frame house	5 500
Lot 55x150, brick house	9 000
Lot 55x96, two-story frame house of eight rooms	5 000
Lot 55x150, one-story frame house	3 500
Lot 37 1-2x150, two-story frame house	3 800
Lot 50x150, two story frame house	4 200
Lot 25x150, 1 1-2 story frame house	2 500
Lot 50x150, large two-story frame house	4 000
Lot 50x150, frame house, new	5 500

West Berry Street.

Corner lot, 50x150, one brick and one frame dwelling	6 500
Corner lot, 65x150, with two-story frame dwelling	8 500
Lot 100x150, with two-story brick dwelling	15 000
Lot 100x150, with two-story brick dwelling	18 000
Lot 55x150, with brick dwelling	7 500
Lot 100x150, vacant	9 000
Lot 45x150, vacant	3 500
Lot 60x150, vacant	4 500
Lot 50x150, with two-story frame dwelling	6 000
Lot 50x150, with one-story frame dwelling	4 000
Vacant lot, 50x150	2 500
Lot 50x150, with new two-story dwelling	6 500

West Wayne Street.

Lot 30x150, with two-story brick store building, frame dwelling in rear	5 500
Lot 60x150, fine large residence	16 000
Lot 60x150, with two-story double brick house	6 000
Lot 50x150, fine large brick residence	12 000
Lot 90x150, with two frame dwellings	11 000
Lot 50x150, corner, large fine brick residence	12 000
Lot 50x150, corner, two frame dwellings	6 500
Lot 50x150, with double two-story frame dwelling	4 500
Lot 50x150, with frame cottage dwelling	4 500
Lot 90x150, vacant corner	6 300
Lot 100x150, vacant corner	6 000
Lot 50x150, new brick residence, modern improvements	14 000

ALSO:

Thirty vacant lots in LaSalle's addition	$ 500 to 600
One hundred vacant lots in Hamilton's fourth addition	700 to 2 000
Twenty vacant lots in Williams' addition	1 000 to 1 700
Thirty vacant lots in Bloomingdale	250 to 600
Four hundred vacant lots in Lakeside Park addition	250 to 900
One hundred acre lots in Elizabeth Hanna's new addition	400 to 550
Twenty vacant lots in Huestis & Taylor's addition	150 each.
Forty vacant lots near New Haven toll gate	200 "
Fifty vacant lots north of Main street, near Horton Manufacturing company, price from	200 to 350

Vacant and improved property of all kinds and prices, on nearly every street in the city.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,

NO. 3 AVELINE HOUSE,

FORT WAYNE, INDIANA.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A VERDICT in a very interesting railway damage suit for $200,000 has been given at Toronto, Canada. About fourteen months ago the St. Louis express, while on the way to Niagara Falls over the Grand Trunk Railway, went through the bridge at St. George, near Hamilton. The result was the loss of about fifteen lives and the serious or permanent injury of as many more. The victims or their heirs formed a combine on expenses and brought a test case against the Grand Trunk. The trial lasted nearly one hundred days at an estimated cost of $1,000 a day. The jury found for the plaintiffs on nearly all the vital points. They found that the tires on the locomotive wheels were too thin; the speed of the train was excessive (it being at the rate of fifty miles an hour); the needle beams in the bridge were weakened by decay; brakes were not applied at the proper time, and the railway company was guilty of negligence. The jury considered that reasonable speed would have been thirty-five or forty miles an hour.

ONE of the most remarkable accidents recorded in history occourred near Marlborough House, London, England, recently, and is given by the St Louis Republic. About five o'clock p. m., a gentleman, a well-known public official, was passing from St. James Park to Pall Mall, when he suddenly received a violent blow on his right shoulder, which caused him great pain and to stumble forward as he walked. He noted a cracking noise at the time, but had not the slightest idea of the cause of the shock he had experienced. Reaching home he disrobed and submitted to a critical examination, but nothing was discovered which in the least accounted for the great pain in both shoulder and arm. A servant sent to brush the gentleman's coat next morning discovered a scorched streak about eleven inches long and an inch wide, extending across the shoulder of the coat and down the back. He thinks it was a meteorite that did it.

A TELEGRAPHIC message from Omsk in Siberia, announces the arrival at that place of the Cossack officer Peschkof, who has undertaken to ride alone, with one horse, from Blagovestchensk, the chief Russian station on the Upper Amoor to St. Petersburg, a distance of 5,437 miles. Starting from Blagovestchensk on the 19th of November, he reached Irkutsk on the 7th of January, and Omsk on the 11th of March, the journey as far as the latter place being accomplished at an average rate of about twenty-eight miles a day. Horse and rider both reached Omsk in good condition. In a letter to his commanding officer, written from Irkutsk, the enterprising Cossack says: "Traversed 2,451 versts (1634 miles) in forty-nine days; in the saddle 323 hours. The road in general is atrocious."

THIS story of a woman's triumph over a wildcat is told by the Hollister (Cal.) Free Lance: A dog upon the ranch of George Noble treed a wildcat. Mrs. Noble went out with a rifle and succeeded in wounding the animal, bringing it to the ground. Then the dog took a hand, and in the scuffle dog and cat rolled into the Los Muertos creek. Mrs. Noble was anxious to convince her husband that she had killed a wildcat, and leaned over the bank of the creek to secure the carcass. While so doing the bank caved and Mrs. Noble was precipitated into the stream. She pluckily struck out, however, finally landing the animal and triumphantly exhibited the carcass to Mr. Noble upon his return home. The wildcat had been preying upon the poultry of the Noble ranch for some time.

There was a curious incident at the church at Aix-les-Bains on a recent Sunday, connected with the visit of the Queen of England. The Queen, who will not enter church, unless during singing, for fear of disturbing the service, generally arrives for the Litany. On this Sunday the usual hymn before the Litany was sung, but still there were no signs of the Royal party. Another and another hymn were given out and sung through, but still the Queen did not arrive. Then came a royal servant, who placed a stool and retired, and during the fourth hymn the Royal party arrived; just in time, for the choir had got to the end of all the suitable hymns that they knew. The Queen was annoyed at her carriage not being in readiness; which made her late.

PAT MCGRATH of Woodford, Ky., possesses a remarkable feline. His cat was born with only three legs, and as soon as the kitten became large enough to leave its mother, Pat constructed a wooden leg and successfully adjusted it to the little stump that grew out where pussy's fourth leg ought to have been. Pussy now trots along on four legs with as much ease and comfort apparently as though the wooden limb had been placed there by nature. But here is the wonderful part of the story: Instead of killing rats and mice with her claws, as cats usually do, pussy has learned to use her club leg for this purpose, and it is said to be a very amusing sight to see her run up to a rat and knock him into insensibility with her wooden leg.

A "FAULT" broke out in the submarine cable between Santos and Santa Catharina, on the east coast of South America. Communication was not entirely interrupted, and signals could be exchanged by the telegraph clerks at both ends. The "flaw" was localized by suitable tests, and the Western and Brazilian Telegraph Company, who own the cables, dispatched their repairing steamer, the Viking, to grapple for the cable at the spot. While picking up the line in fifty-seven fathoms of water, about seventy miles north of Santa Catharina, they brought up the dead body of a whale about fifty feet long, which had become entangled in the cable while trying to scrape the barnacles off itself.

ONE day, while picking cotton, Ellen Powell, a colored woman, lost a bag from her person containing $5 in silver. She was working for N. Hughes, who superintends the plantation of N. B. Baum, near Toomsboro, Ga. This spring, after a thunder cloud had just passed, she was at work in the same field knocking down cotton-stalks. Seeing a beautiful rainbow across the field, and thinking at the same time of the lost money, Mr. Hughes told Ellen to go to the end of it and she would find her lost money. She took him at his word, and just in front of her, about 100 yards or more, where the end of the rainbow appeared to be, she looked on the ground and found her lost money.

THE Yale senior class has received from a firm at Tiffin, Ohio, a package of circulars, to be distributed to the members of that class, offering diplomas as prizes for the best essays, compositions, debates, orations, etc., by the wholesale, at prices ranging from $3 to $25. The circular, after giving the details of the scheme, concludes as follows: "There are students who waste both time and parental money in gorging a brain with material that is essentially as foreign to that particular intellect as sawdust is to the human system. The large number of productions that we have furnished to the best colleges in the land have given entire satisfaction."

ONE of the most remarkable suicides recorded in the annals of self-destruction occurred near Chiquet, New Brunswick, recently. Before committing the rash act the self-murderer, W. R. T. Jones, dug his grave and placed a rough coffin of his own make at the bottom. The dirt from the grave was kept from rolling back into the excavation by boards held in place by a trigger, to which a string was attached. Everything in readiness the deliberate Mr. Jones, as subsequent developements revealed, got in the coffin, took a dose of poison and then pulled the string and was buried beneath tons of dirt.

THE court at Tiflis have before them the suit of a man to recover from a professional assassin the sum of $165. The man hired the assassin for $75 down to kill an enemy, and promised $75 more when he should receive proof of the death in the shape of the enemy's ear. The assassin brought around an ear and received the $75, with $15 added for a tip. A few days later the man met his enemy alive, and entirely whole as to his ears, upon the street. An investigation showed that the assassin had also received $100 from the enemy as a reward for having betrayed the plot to him.

ONE of the most remarkable suits ever tried in Appling county, Ga., was decided here, recently, in which a fifty-pound catfish, through the express company, was defendant, and Colonel E. P. Padgett, plaintiff. The colonel had made preparations for an epicurean feast on his majesty—the cat—but the express company, feeling slighted, and believing they were entitled to the fish or charges, refused to deliver him, from which this suit resulted. A damage suit for $1,000 against the express company has been instituted.

IN the stomach of a cow which was butchered at Washington Court-House, Ohio, the following articles were found: Several nails two and three inches long, screws, brass nails, carpet tacks, and a number of small stones. There was fully a quart of these articles in the cow's stomach. The cow was apparently in good health before being butchered.

ALONZA PEPPERS, a Canadian farmer, had a colt which kicked at him. He put it in a stall in the barn, and for seven years it has not been out of the narrow box. Its hoofs have grown so long that the animal is a curiosity worth $500 to a New York museum, but Peppers will not sell. He says it will take him ten more years to get revenge.

WILLIAM CARROLL, a St. Louis gentleman, is a professional robber of chicken roosts, and as such is probably the champion of the world. He was recently captured, and proudly led the officers to a pile of 700 heads, representing the number of chickens which he had stolen within the last nine months.

MOSQUITOES in Siberia, according to the correspondent of the Russky Vedomosty, published at Moscow, have bills that pierce through the thickest clothing. Overcoats and winter gloves furnish no protection against them. Animals, when attacked by them, bleed all over.

FOR eight hours an infant of Stephen Burleen, of Bridgeport, Conn., lay in a trance, and an undertaker came and put the babe in a casket. Everything was ready for the burial when the child suddenly woke up and sang out lustily, "Ma!" It is all right now.

A FREAK in the way of a chicken with three legs is attracting great attention at the residence of Isaac Bozart, of Peru, Ind. The third leg comes out near the tail, and has two feet on it. The chicken is healthy, and has as good prospect of life as an ordinary chicken.

Mental Telegraphy.

The most remarkable of mind-reading exploits, known as the wire test, was given by J. Randolph Brown at Washington, in the presence of a large party of Congressmen and others. An insulated copper wire was used. One end of it was held by Brown across his forehead. The other end was taken possession of by a gentleman selected from the party, and a stranger to Brown. At a signal, this gentleman placed the end of the wire upon his forehead. He opened his watch and looked at the number engraved upon it. Brown, at the other end of the wire, and with his eyes blindfolded, wrote the number, figure by figure, upon a blackboard. The test was performed under such conditions as to make fraud or trickery impossible. The gentleman who opened his watch frankly admitted that he did not know what the number was until then. The figures were small. He made a mistake in one figure, thinking a six was a five. The mental telegraph was true to the blunder. The figures which Brown traced upon the blackboard were exactly as the gentleman thought he saw them in the watch. There was absolutely no possibility of communication between the two men except by the wire. It was a clear case of mind telegraphing to mind. Brown has been experimenting on distances. Ex-Governor James Pollock, of Pennsylvania, held the wire at Wilmington, Del., not long ago, while Brown, at the Philadelphia end, twenty-eight miles away, successfully wrote numbers upon which Pollock fixed his mind. This wire feat of Brown's is far in advance of anything which has hitherto been performed in the way of mind reading.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Early Globes.

Atlas, of Libya, is said to have discovered the use of globes, and Greek and Roman writers made several allusions to them. The celestial preceded the terrestrial globe by many centuries. The oldest globe in existence, dating from 1070, is now at Florence, and though less than eight inches in diameter, gives 1,015 stars. Five metallic globes made by the Arabian astronomers in the thirteenth century, are still preserved, one belonging to the British Royal Astronomical Society. The terrestrial globe appears to date from 1492. The first map on which America appears was found among the papers of Leonarda da Vinci at Windsor Castle, and, as it is drawn in 8 gores, it seems to have been intended as a globe. The next terrestrial globe of interest was that completed by Mercator in 1541, having a diameter of sixteen inches. Various others succeeded, until in 1592, Mollyneux constructed several enlarged and improved globes twenty-six inches in diameter, differing but little from modern globes, except in geography. One of these still remains in the Library of the Middle Temple, London. About the time Mollyneux's work was done, Hues' "Treatise on the Globes" was published, in Latin, and quickly went through many editions and translations. It has just been reprinted in English.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashions, a Little About People, and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

The query, do nice women smoke, brings up the newest and prettiest gown for them to smoke in, says a writer in the Savannah *News*. Do you object to such a begging of the question? Well, then, let us say the prettiest gown in which they may sit in the smoking room. Women when they smoke use cigarettes made of Turkish tobacco, and, accordingly, the smoking toilet is a Turkish robe. The first one I saw was in——no, I'm not going to tell you in whose studio. It was a flowing skirt of dull blue silk worked all over in gold. The designs were arabesques, with crescents and stars. There was a loose folded waist and a scarf of white silk twisted about it and edged with a gold fringe. Then there was the most "fetching" little round jacket in red, also embroidered in gold, and a red cap—a fez—to keep the smoke from getting into the hair, and—yes, there was a cigarette to afford a raison d'etre for all this magnificence.

American Girls Know How.

I was the other afternoon in the park and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexions, and, what is more curious, the young ones seem to have done so even more than the elderly ones. Now, admitting that to paint the face be desirable, it ought at least to be well done, particularly when the painting has to stand the test of sunlight. I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward, and by the time she goes over to London, to be presented at court, and to take part in such other functions so dear to the young republican, she has acquired a mastery of her art. So again with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale magenta; the black line that they draw round their eyes gives their orbs a bead-like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint and darkens their teeth, and their attempts to better their eyebrows generally end in making one different from the other.—*Labouchere, in London Truth.*

Her Idea of Money.

Bab, that brightest of all female New York correspondents, says:

Women have always had curious ideas about where to keep money when traveling. I know one who traveled from New York to Florida with $2,000 between her foot and her stocking, and she slept with her stockings on. Another one always pinned her money just inside her corsets, until she was told that if she fainted anywhere the first thing a good Samaritan would do would be to loosen her bodice and stays, and then some wicked Pharisee would discover the ducats and grab them. Since she has heard this she has taken to pinning the fortune to the back of her corsets, claiming that, even if she were taken ill, as she would be laid flat on her back, insensible or not, she would be sure of her treasure. Women never appreciate the value of a check—until it is cashed. It doesn't seem like money to them, and I feel certain that if the average woman were offered her choice between $500 in notes and $1,000 in a check, and both were placed before her and she had no time to think it out much, she would choose the $500 and conclude she had the best of the bargain. There is no exaggeration in the story of a women who, on hearing that a diamond cost $1,500, asserted, "Oh, no, I am sure it cost more than that—I am sure it was something over a thousand!"

How Two Dover Girls Paid a Bet.

A couple of Dover's leading belles created a sensation in this staid old capital the other evening by trundling a well-known butcher of sporting proclivities down the entire length of the principal thoroughfare in a wheelbarrow. The young ladies were talking one day about some of the peculiar bets that had been made on the base ball ground that afternoon, when the butcher came along and joined in the conversation.

After insinuating that a lady never paid her wagers if she lost, he bet that there was a letter awaiting him at the postoffice, stipulating that if there was the ladies were to convey him to the depot, five blocks away, in a grocer's wheelbarrow, while if he lost he was to treat to ice cream. The young ladies accepted the bet, and the trio visited the postoffice. The letter was there. It took the girls just about five minutes to borrow the shabbiest looking wheelbarrow in town, and in a trice they had it before the postoffice, where by this time quite a crowd had assembled.

The butcher tried hard to beg off, but willing hands dumped him in the wheelbarrow, and one of the maidens seized the handles. Off they went at a rapid gait without regard to the rider's bodily comfort. Hundreds of persons gathered to see the show, but it was the butcher, and not the girls, who felt out of place. Before they had gone a square he had offered to buy them every thing from a quart of ice cream to a silk dress apiece if they would let up.

Never had such an interesting procession paraded Dover's streets. The girls trundled the wheelbarrow right up to the depot doors, and there, in the presence of an admiring crowd, they dumped their irate and half-dead victim on the sidewalk.—*Philadelphia Record.*

My Lady's Lady.

A lady's maid is to a woman something more and something less than a man's confidential valet. Her work is not hard, and her duties are regular. Here is what a lady's maid says about them. She was attendant to what may be called a fashionable woman: "There is not," she said, "a deal of variation in the work. I get up at 7 o'clock in the morning and breakfast at 8. Immediately afterward I take a pot of chocolate and the morning papers to my mistress, and while she drinks it I read from the papers aloud. Then I prepare her bath, and after that arrange her hair and dress for her 10 o'clock breakfast. While the chambermaid is doing up her room I arrange her toilet brushes and boxes, and get out her afternoon dress. I have my dinner at 1 o'clock. If my mistress feels like napping after luncheon I read her to sleep. If she goes shopping I usually accompany her. At 3 o'clock I dress her for her afternoon drive, and again at 5 o'clock for dinner. I have supper at 7 o'clock, and the evening is generally my own; but I go to bed early when my mistress is out, because when she comes home I have to undress her, comb out her hair and read her to sleep. Brushing and mending up her dresses, attending to her laces, and looking after her linen take up most of my spare time. Sunday afternoon I always have to myself, and altogether I am satisfied. Ladies who require the attendance of maids have to treat them with a certain amount of consideration in order to keep them."—*Pall Mall Budget.*

Pretty Feet.

Very little is written on the subject of feet, yet a pretty foot, although necessarily concealed much of the time—unless its owner is resolved to display it—is quite as powerful a weapon in the armory of beauty as a pretty hand. A slender yet plump foot of moderate length, with short toes, small heel and arched instep, is the ideal of beauty, and, although many well-dressed feet appear to possess all these requirements, it will often be found that much depends upon the dressing. A pretty bare foot is a rare possession, and a sculptor, a young and gifted woman, who had attained eminence in her art, said that she found it almost impossible to obtain a desirable model beyond the age of childhood.

At this period the charm of bare feet is a theme for the painter and poet as well as the sculptor, and in mamma's catalogue of baby's attractions the cunning little pink toes are sure to play an important part. The prettiest feet on record were those of Napoleon's sister, the Princess Borghese, who, after her bath, used to recline gracefully on a lounge in her dressing-room with her diminutive feet, plump and perfect as those of a child, and tinted like a tea rose, carefully displayed. A lady who was admitted to the intimacy of the dressing-room expressed her admiration of the feet, and especially of their peculiarly beautiful tint, but she was quite overwhelmed by the reply: "Are they not pretty? My maid does them every morning after my bath." This was a work of art which had all the merit of originality.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fighting for Her Babe.

The following story from the New York *Herald* celebrates heroism in humble life quite of the sort so common in early pioneer days. Mrs. Sisson, the wife of a woodsman, was hanging her wash on the line in the dooryard. The baby was quietly indoors in its cradle, and Johnny was playing about on the grass plot near his mother.

Suddenly there was a great commotion in the house and a terrific barking from a little house dog which had been napping near the baby's cradle. Instantly Mrs. Sisson dropped her work, seized a keen-edged axe from the woodpile, rushed into the house and seeing a big black bear near the cradle, shouted: "Up the ladder, Johnny; quick, into the loft!"

Johnny scrambled up the ladder out of harm's way, and immediately there began a desparate battle between his mother and the bear. The enraged brute, which Mrs. Sisson saw was bleeding from its right shoulder, where it had doubtless been shot by some hunter, rose on its hind legs and tried to hug her.

She inflicted at least a dozen wounds on the brute, but unfortunately none of them were either fatal or disabling. During the melee the cradle was upset, and the infant thrown on the floor almost under the bear's claws. Johnny, who had seen this from the loft, slid down the ladder, and at the risk of his brave little life snatched the baby from the floor and carried it up into the loft.

Mrs. Sisson now felt her strength failing and gave one long agonizing scream for help. She was answered almost immediately by the loud baying of hounds close by. At this moment Bruin, with a blow from one of his great paws, knocked the axe from her hand and wounded her painfully, but not seriously, on her right arm with his sharp claws.

Her strength failed her completely and she fell to the floor, but before the bear could seize her, two huge black hounds, which she knew to be Jup and Nero, her husband's dogs, rushed in at the door and pulled the bear down.

A moment later her husband rushed in and blew the bear's brains out with a shot from his Winchester. He had heard his wife's scream and had followed the dogs on a dead run, and had arrived just in time to save her life.

The bear was found to be cut in sixteen places. It weighed when dressed two hundred and forty pounds.

Two Kinds of Sense.

Probably very few people could give, on the spur of the moment, a satisfactory definition of common-sense; yet every one would agree that it is a possession well worth seeking. Of a very aspiring soul it was once said, "He had the sixth sense, the sense of the ideal;" doubtless those who have that sixth sense would not, for worlds, barter it, even to attain that practical mastery of affairs which they may lack, but they would be fortunate, indeed, if that which they want could be "added unto it."

"I wish," said an angry father to his dreamy boy, "that you had more common-sense—even if you had less that is uncommon."

But the boy had illustrious company in his ideal paradise; many names which will be long remembered have belonged to dreamers and theorists. It was said that the elder Mirabeau had imagination enough for twelve men, and not common-sense enough for one. Yet his imagination was a rich possession, and made up for his lack of ability to think practical thoughts in a prosaic way.

Secretary Seward once said of Horace Greeley, "He is an exceedingly clever man, but he wants common-sense. If he had a little of that, we should be compelled to hang him."

Though one might not care to attempt defining common-sense, an excellent illustration of the difference between it and its ideal relative may be found in the remark of a steady-going merchant, whose son had become a poet.

"Clarence never was much like me," he said. "You see, I'm always looking round to see if the fences want mending, or if I can kill a potato-bug, and Clarence has his eye on the clouds by day, and the stars by night."

Yet the idealist need not look down on his practical fellow-worker.

"All are needed by each one;
Nothing is fair or good alone."

Iron holds as honorable a place in earthly uses as the shifting mercury.

NATURE embraces entire humanity as one social body, but art strives to divide the relations of mankind, and from the commercial strife civilization results.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

A Few Maxims to Paste Inside Your Hat—Conquered—The Purpose in Life—The Trust of Childhood—An Exploded Book.

The following maxims used to be the favorites of a clergyman who preached many years in Lowell, and he may have formulated them himself:

When a man knows not, and knows not that he knows not, he is a fool; shun him.

When a man knows not, and knows that he knows not, he is simple; teach him.

When a man knows, and knows not that he knows, he is asleep; wake him.

When a man knows, and knows that he knows, he is wise; follow him.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Purpose in Life.

There is an evil spirit whose dominion is in blindness and in cowardice, as the dominion of the spirit of wisdom is in clear sight and courage. And this blind and cowardly spirit is forever telling you that evil things are pardonable, and you shall not die for them; and that good things are impossible, and you need not live for them; and that gospel of his is now the loudest that is preached in your Saxon tongue. You will find some day, to your cost, if you believe the first part of it, that it is not true; but you may never, if you believe the second part of it, find, to your gain, that also untrue, and, therefore I pray you, with all earnestness, to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that, for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of those short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves; so, from day to day, and strength to strength, you shall build up indeed, by art, by thought, and by just will, an Ecclesia of England, of which it shall not be said, "See what manner of stones are here," but "See what manner of men."—*John Ruskin.*

The Trust of Childhood.

One of our present recollections of childhood is that it was a time when we were confident of being taken care of. We took no thought for raiment but to wear it when it was provided. We went to sleep without anxiety; no distraction came into our dreams; we did not spend our dream hours in carrying impossible burdens up interminable hills. It was but a moment from "good night" to "good morning," and the new days always blossomed out in original freshness and sparkle.

The quietude of our young years was due, more than we thought of then, to the fact that we had a father and mother to go to when in trouble. They used always to help us out of our little difficulties. When the child comes in from outside the first question he is likely to ask is, "Where's mother?" He may not want her for anything particular, but he wants to know she is there. Having father and mother under the same roof makes the child sleep more quietly at night.

And so among the larger difficulties that throng and swarm around us, as we move along into older years, there is nothing we need so much as to feel that there is some one that stands to us in just the same relation now as father and mother used to stand to us years ago. That is the first idea of God we want to have formed in us when we are little, and the last idea we want to have of Him as we move out and up into the place prepared for us in the Father's house on high. The first recorded sentence that Jesus spoke called God His Father, and His last recorded sentence on the cross called God His Father.—*Dr. C. H. Parkhurst.*

Conquered.

In a large and respectable school near Boston, two boys—strangers to each other—were compelled to room together. It was at the beginning of the term, and the first day was spent by the strangers in getting acquainted.

When night came the younger of the boys asked the other if he did not think it would be a good idea to close the day with a short reading from the Bible and a prayer. The request was modestly made, without whining or cant of any kind. The other boy, however, bluntly refused to listen to the proposal.

"Then you will have no objection if I pray by myself, I suppose?" said the younger. "It has been my custom, and I wish to keep it up."

"I don't want any praying in this room, and won't have it," retorted his companion.

The younger boy rose slowly, walked to the middle of the room, and standing upon a seam in the carpet which divided the room nearly equally, said quietly,—

"Half of this room is mine. I pay for it. You may choose which half you will have. I will take the other, and I will pray in that half or get another room. But pray I must and will, whether you consent or refuse."

The older boy was instantly conquered. To this day he admires the sturdy independence which claimed as a right what he had boorishly denied as a privilege. A Christian might as well ask leave to breathe as to ask permission to pray. There is a false sentiment connected with Christian actions which interferes with their free exercise. If there is anything to be admired, it is the manliness that knows the right and dares to do it without asking anyone's permission.

An Exploded Book.

The Bible is a book which has been refuted, demolished, overthrown, and exploded, more times than any other book you have ever heard of. Every little while somebody starts up and upsets this book; and it is like upsetting a solid cube of granite. It is just as big one way as the other; and when you have upset it, it is right side up, and when you overturn it again it is right side up still. Every little while somebody blows up the Bible; but when it comes down it always lights on its feet, and runs faster than ever through the world. They overthrew the Bible a century ago, in Voltaire's time; entirely demolished the whole thing. In less than a hundred years, said Voltaire, Christianity will have been swept from existence, and will have passed into history, Infidelity ran riot through France, red-handed and impious. A century has passed away. Voltaire has "passed into history," and not very respectable history either; but the Bible still lives. Thomas Paine demolished the Bible, and finished it off finally; but after he dropped into a drunkard's grave in 1809, the Book took such a leap that since that time more than twenty times as many Bibles have been made and scattered through the world as ever were before since the creation of man. Up to the year 1800, from four to six million copies of the Scriptures, in some thirty different languages, comprised all that had been produced since the world began. Eighty years later, in 1880, the statistics of eighty different Bible societies which are now in existence, with their unnumbered agencies and auxiliaries, reported more than 165,000,000 Bibles, Testaments, and portions of Scripture, with two hundred and six new translations of Bibles or portions of the Bible distributed by Bible societies alone since 1804; to say nothing of the unknown millions of Bibles and Testaments which have been issued and circulated by private publishers throughout the world. For a book that has been exploded so many times, this book still shows signs of considerable life.

The Humorous Job Printer's Practical Joke Didn't Work.

A quiet-looking man entered the printing office and approaching the job printer engaged him in low conversation for a few moments. Seven or eight other printers were working in the immediate vicinity. Suddenly the humorous job printer ostentatiously broke out in a loud voice:

"No, sir; not a cent."

"I have not asked to borrow any money," continued the quiet-looking man. "You make me ridiculous by such language: all the men are watching me."

"Can't help it," continued the humorous job printer, "I've no money to loan to-day."

The other printers tittered and the quiet man's face grew scarlet. Seeing this, they attributed his expression to embarrassment over the refusal of his request for money and they began to make side remarks of an uncomplimentary character.

"It's no use," said the humorous job printer, shaking his head solemnly,

"It isn't, eh?" said the quiet man, suddenly hauling off and landing a left-hander squarely on the humorous printer's nose. He went down under his case like a brick blown from a chimney. The quiet man commenced to dance around the prostrate joker.

"Come and see me!" he cried excitedly; "I'll learn you to play your scurvy tricks on an old friend who dropped in to invite you to meet better company than you deserve to mingle with. Want to make the boys think I came to borrow money, eh? That's a gag that's too old to play on me. Come and see me and I'll feed your flesh to the fowls of the air, paint an Italian sunset on one cheek and the battle of Solferino on the other."

No, the humorous job printer did not stand any more display types up on end during the balance of that day.—*St. Paul Pioneer.*

Repose of Manner.

Charles Corson is a merry, rollicking young man, who often tries his good mother by his great carelessness of behavior. She had often said to him that she wished he would sit more quietly, talk in a less noisy fashion, and try in every way to cultivate repose of manner.

One evening there was to be a roomful of formal company at the Corsons, and Mrs. Corson gave her son line upon line and precept upon precept.

"There is nothing more elegant in a young man," she concluded, "than perfect repose of manner."

The company came. Charles grew interested in the conversation and quite forgot his good resolutions. He rushed about the rooms, talked very fast, and at last, in fetching a dish of ice cream for one of the guests, stumbled against his mother's chair and spilled half of the ice cream down the folds of her gown. Then came, with a flash of sweet-tempered emphasis, words which contrasted drolly with the abashed face of the young man.

"Charles, dear," said Mrs. Corson, scarcely turning from the friend with whom she chanced to be talking, "Charles, dear, I wish you would cultivate repose of manner."

The delicate contrast between the phase of reproof and the vexatious action that evoked it made every one smile; and Charles smiled, too, as, begging his mother's pardon, he knelt down, napkin in hand to wipe the ruined folds of silk.

The Old-Time Grandmother No More.

There are no longer any grandmothers. At least not in what we call "first circles" and "polite society." The dear old lady who once sat in the corner content to rock and knit and tell over her romances to her gay young granddaughters is no more. The old and elderly ladies of to-day are running the social and intellectual affairs of womankind. Sixty and seventy is not bent of spine and dim of eye. It stands as erect and moves with the lissome ease of the girl. It wears fashionable gowns and its snow-white hair is coiffured a la mode. These erstwhile grandmothers preside at receptions, edit magazines, recite poetry, sing and play pianos, and from the platform stand for the progress and rights of women. Who would dream of addressing this sort of woman as "grandma?" Who would even think it in the presence of Queen Victoria or our own Mrs. Grant and Logan, or Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, or Julia Ward Howe? When we want the dear old dame, who croons her old hymns and reads her large print Bible on her knee, we must go back to history or penetrate the rural districts or search among our peasant population. Railroads and telegraph, higher education, equal rights, Christian science, and theosophy have evolved a wondrous woman, but they have annihilated the grandmother.

Preposterous.

The word preposterous is literally applicable to a state of things in which the natural order is reversed, as when the cart gets before the horse.

"Have you seen a wolf and a pack of dogs pass this way?" asked a hunter of a farmer.

"That's what," answered the farmer; "and gee whiz, wa'n't they goin', though!"

"Good! How were they making it?"

"Wal, when they went by here the dogs was a leetle ahead."

A MAN recently hanged in a Southern State was born on Friday, was married on Friday, presented with twins on Friday, committed his crime on Friday, and was hanged on Friday. And his name wasn't Friday.

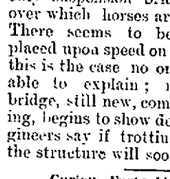
PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

MANY CURIOUS, USEFUL, AND INTERESTING FACTS.

An Enormous Forest Resting on a Bed of Ice—A Wonderful Ohio Cat—Eyeless Fish—Giant Oysters—Suspension Bridges—Habits of the Pigeon.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

Largest Forest in the World.



THE largest forest in the world is underlined by a thick layer of ice, in fact the forest stands on ice. This forest is situated between the Ural and Okhotsk Seas. A well was recently dug, in this region, when it was found that at a depth of three hundred and eighty feet the ground was still frozen solid.

Giant Oysters.

Large oyster shells are often brought up by the dredgers. There was one on exhibition in Louisville, Ky., a few years ago, that held nearly sixteen quarts of water, though the largest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, South Australia. They are as large as a dinner-plate, and about the same shape. An oyster twelve inches across the shell is by no means a rarity there, and the bivalve fits his shell so perfectly that he leaves little margin.

Eyeless Fish.

It is a strange provision of nature that when any of the animal senses are not needed or used such attributes soon become aborted, and eventually disappear altogether. In Santa Rosa, California, there is a well from which, in drawing water, myriads of eyeless fish, from half an inch to six inches in length, have been taken out. There is evidently a subterranean or cavernous supply to this water, the same as Mammoth Cave. All animal life there—crickets, fish, crabs, snails, lizards, etc.—is eyeless.

Suspension Bridges.

It is said that a dog trotting across a bridge would do more injury to the structure than a loaded car. The suspension bridge connecting Brooklyn and New York City is probably the only suspension bridge in the world over which horses are allowed to trot. There seems to be no restriction placed upon speed on this bridge. Why this is the case no one appears to be able to explain; nevertheless, the bridge, still new, comparatively speaking, begins to show deterioration. Engineers say if trotting is not stopped the structure will soon be unsafe.

Curious Facts About Pigeons.

Pigeon fanciers all know that pigeons lay two eggs almost invariably, also that the birds resulting from their incubation are quite apt to be a pair, male and female. The more scientific breeders of pigeons have made a great many experiments for the purpose of ascertaining which of these eggs, in their order of being laid, produces the male and which the female bird, and, though no rule can be imagined that has no exception, it has become an established fact virtually among fanciers themselves that the egg first laid produces the female, the second the male.

The Eiffel Tower.

Although the erection of the Eiffel Tower was merely a financial venture, as we all know, and proved a veritable bonanza to its projectors, the results of its standing there during the Exposition may be highly advantageous to science and hygiene. For instance, meteorologists found the air remarkably pure and wholesome at the top, and a British savant, an authority on air, proposes to bring down, by means of a high tower, a continuous supply of the article, which can be introduced at an agreeable temperature into all the public buildings, hotels, theaters, dwellings, and the like. If the theory is practicable, and there is no reason why it is not, it is to be hoped that this will be done

Scientific Phenomena.

There are a great many strange ideas brought out in our larger chemical and physical laboratories, many things—theories—that, while appearing plausible to those within the scientific circle, partake of the marvelous and approach the supernatural when placed before the people outside this ring. For instance, the chemist will tell that those dry shingles on the roof in the hottest sun for a month or more contain one-half their weight of water. We very naturally become skeptics, and ask for the papers. Then the physicist will read from his records that, with the most economical methods known of making steam and applying power, over ninety-five per cent. of the fuel is lost in friction and imperfect combustion; that the cost of making the steam that passes through the escape-valves during twenty-four hours is more than our national debt. When both of them together will ask us to believe that if an ordinary person was subjected to sufficient pressure to dispel all the moisture of the body the substance left would be smaller than a pea, we are almost staggered and turn incredulously away; but all of these propositions are absolute facts, and the smallest fraction of the wonders of nature have not yet been told. When we stand by these pale-faced gentlemen, among their retorts, acids, salts and gases; among their technical appliances with such extreme accuracy that the smallest mote, even the faint scratch of a lead pencil, can be weighed; with massive machinery turned with such accuracy that all joints run noiselessly; with such perfect fits of journals and bearings that they run without vibration, and the hand placed on the metal will expand it to that extent that it will refuse to move; argue with instruments and tools of such delicacy and sensitiveness that even this little expansion and contraction is measurable, and that estimates are really based upon their results—we are not entitled to a doubt; but all should be humbled that the world knows so little in comparison to what it should know.

A NEW albuminous poison, of one hundred times the power of strychnine, has been described by Prof. Kobert to the Society of Naturalists of Dorpat. It is extracted from the seeds of *Abrus precatoria*, which have long been used as irritants and anti-hemorrhage remedies, in Brazil for ophthalmia and in India as a poison. Entire English colonies are said to have been murdered in India by pricks from sharp points rolled up in the seeds, the mark left being no more than that from the sting of an insect. The poisonous principle causes death by coagulation of the blood corpuscles.

ONLY ONE WEEK!

Monday morning and continuing until Saturday night, the Parisian Millinery and Cloak House, will give a discount of 25 per cent. on all

Wraps, Jackets, Capes, Peasants, and Newmarkets.

THIS WEEK

Our $2.50 Garments will cost you $1.88
Our $3.50 " " " 2 44
Our $4.00 " " " 3 00
Our $4.75 " " " 3 57
Our $5.00 " " " 3.75
Our $6.00 " " " 4.50
Our $8 00 " " " 6 00
Our $10.00 " " " 7.50
Our $12.00 " " " 9 00

And so on, remember our original prices are from 15 to 25 per cent. lower than other houses, which will be a discount of pretty near one-half what you will have to pay at other stores.

This is a Bonafide Cash Sale.

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good experienced girl for light housework in small family. English preferred. Enquire at 188 Ewing street. 8 tf

REAL ESTATE.

List you property with us, we have calls that we cannot supply.
Have you dwellings to rent, list them to us, we can't supply the demand.
Are you in need of Fire or Tornado Insurance, give us a call. Our companies are first-class.
SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader,
feb6-tf 48 Harrison St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms at 33 East William street.

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store. No. 135 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—Brick store, 23x75, corner Calhoun and Dawson street. Inquire of L. Markey, 844 Calhoun street. 28-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

WANTED!

One Lady Canvasser in every City and Village Within the United States

TO SELL

Steketee's Positive Periodical Preparation.

NO HUMBUG! A SURE CURE!

Address,
GEO. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. S.—Must have experience as a seller. Good wages can be made.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,
203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	8
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE.

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending May 10, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, May 5	**2,883**
Tuesday, May 6	**2,792**
Wednesday, May 7	**2,762**
Thursday, May 8	**2,763**
Friday, May 9	**2,765**
Saturday, May 13	**2,846**
Total for the week	**16,761**
Average for the week	**2,793**

[SIGNED] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of May 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to subscribe for THE EVENING SENTINEL we have made arrangements with the following news agents and general stores, where sub-cliptions will be taken and receive prompt attention:
A. C. Katt, 82 Calhoun street
F. C. Gouty, 252 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 325 West Main street
Wefel's Drug Store, cor Hanna and Lasalle sts
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street

TO-NIGHT.

TRAVELING MEN'S ASSOCIATION—Special Meeting at Business Men's Exchange
NEBRASKA MISSION CHURCH—Preaching by James Trythall.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Johnny Prindle in "Reuben Glue.
LODGES—Wayne 25, F. & A. M.
ODD FELOWS—Special meeting of officers at Harmony Hall to rrauge for Odd Fellows Decoration Day, June 16.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1689—William of Orange declares war on France.
1727—Death of Catherine of Russia, widow of Peter the Great; born 1682
1749—Discoverer of vaccination, Dr Edward Jenner, born; died 1823
1756—Great Britain declares war against France; American colonies involved, and Canada eventually becomes a part of the British posses sions.
1800—Bonaparte crosses the Alps.
1809—Papal states annexed to France by Napoleon
1849—Fire in St Louis destroys 15 blocks of houses and 23 steamboats; loss $3,000,000
1855—Dr. Kane, of Franklin search expedition, abandoned ship and traveled over the ice 1,300 miles, arriving in New York Oct. 11, 1855
1863—Vicksburg campaign; battle of Big Black river, Miss; Confederates defeated and Pemberton enters the fortifications of Vicksburg
1864—Atlanta campaign; battle at Adairsville; Confederates fall back; Rome, Ga., captured by Gen Jeff C. Davis, of the Union army.
1868—Rebels in Japan defeat the troops of the mikado
1875—Steamship Schiller wrecked off Sicily; 311 lives lost.
1875—Death of John C Breckinridge, of Kentucky, aged 54

BECAUSE the Boston council refused to increase the price of circus licenses, the local theater managers took up and withheld their season tickets.

THE republican members of the Ways and Means committe have agreed to an amendment to the tariff bill reducing the rate on burlaps to 1¼ and 1½ cents.

ALBERT HARSFIELD, president of the Chicago Quilting company, became despondent over an affliction from which his physician said he could not recover, and committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

HON. CHARLES J. BONAPARTE'S address on civil se vice reform was well received by those present at the Masonic Temple yesterday evening. The addres was full of good things and struck a popular vein which may lead to much needed reforms in the civil service of the country.

THE members of the Peru ball club have pledged themselves to play no games on Sunday, and to use their influence in persuading other clubs to adopt the same rule. This is right and we hope the example of Peru may be followed by every club in the state.

AN insane colored man is confined in the Richmond jail awaiting identification. No one in that city knows him or where he came from. He is supposed to have been either a murderer or an accomplice, as he is continually saying: "I didn't kill him; I only held the door while the others did the work."

LAST week a farm of 165 acres in Connecticut, with buildings upon it, sold for $165. One dollar an acre for improved farming land in a thickly settled state. No wonder even the party of the trusts sees something must be done for the farmer. Bring on your tariff on eggs, Mr. McKinley! Desperate diseases require desperate remedies!

THE Richmond Natural Gas company has decided to not put in another line. The supply of gas under the present system is inadequate and the company claim that the shortage is due to wasteful use by the consumers. They hope to remedy the evil by a general use of meters, which system, if adopted, they claim, will furnish all the gas wanted.

CAMDEN, N. J., has become such a Gretna Green for licenseless runaway couples from Pennsylvania that a bill has been introduced in the legislature requiring couples to get a license and imposing a fine of $100 for violating the law. Any man who would go to New Jersey to get married ought to be fined $100 on general principles whether he gets a license or not.

THE Marquis de Leuville has taken pains to announce that he will marry Mrs. Frank Leslie next month. The marquis has made this announcement several times, but this time it appears to be a go. It is consoling to Americans to reflect that this will be a marriage in which the lady is competent to look out for herself. An American widow is a match for the craftiest nobleman in Europe.

THE authorities at Goshen are anxious to learn the whereabouts of a man by the name of Donly. It seems that this fellow has been conducting an extensive business in life insurance in that city and neighboring towns, falsely representing himself as the agent of several well known companies. His scheme was to have the examining physician take a $5,000 life policy at $40 a year, paying $10 in cash for the first quarter, and the other three-quarters in examining fees. The last heard of him was at Kendallville, where he took the afternoon train Thursday for the east.

HON. J. G. CARLISLE will succeed Senator Beck, the democratic caucus yesterday afternoon nominating him by acclamation. This choice will give general satisfaction, though there are some democrats who claim that the loss of Carlisle to the house will be a severe blow to the party throughout the country.

Two noted desperadoes met a violent death yesterday in West Virginia. Dave Stratton, the "bad man" of the McCoy gang, who during the feud in Logan county, killed four of the Hatfield men, was run over and killed by a train while intoxicated. Frank Tooliver, a brother of the Kentucky man of same character, was shot and killed at Parkersburg in a fight. Both men met a well merited death.

JOHN SIBERRY, who shot and killed his wife near Bluffton, a few days ago, was arrested and placed under bonds to await the action of the grand jury. The shooting was supposed to be accidental, but circumstances have lately arisen which justifies a rigid examination, and hence Siberry's arrest. It is claimed by the prosecution that he knew the revolver was loaded, and a witness has been found who saw him put the cartridges in.

JOHN GORDON, a New Jersey farmer, and his wife were severely injured a year ago by driving into a washout on a country road. They brought suit for damages and were awarded $2,500. A few such cases as this might be a good thing in other sections of the country. Once let it be established that the roads must be kept safe for life and limb under penalty of heavy damages and road improvements will receive a new impetus. If such work can not be undertaken voluntarily it will be a good thing to have something in the nature of compulsion brought to bear.

To the Democracy of Allen County.

Some three months since the announcement was made of my candidacy for judge of the superior court. I have not otherwise done any canvassing. Two other candidates are actively engaged in that way. This, if desirable and proper on any part, has been prevented by the necessity of exerting myself otherwise in order to "keep the pot boiling." One of the other candidates has put out a circular. I was not favored with a copy by the author, but a number have been handed to and sent me. While not mentioned in it by name, it contains unmistakable allusions to myself. Some possibly rather sensitive friends regard them as personally offensive. I prefer to assume that their author simply made the mistake of rendering himself liable to be misunderstood. He knows that I am a friend of his. The very fact of my retiring from the practice on a former occasion gave me an opportunity to show him substantial evidence of my good will, of the benefit of which he is still in the enjoyment. This of itself, would, naturally, restrain intentional manifestation of "gall," even if it could possibly exist. Naturally a little testy, at times, our good friend was, as it were, simply "champing on the bit" sightly, when he wrote his little proclamation.

There are some very amusing things in it, though. Those having somewhat more experience than himself, he scoffs at for not dying off out of his way; evidently he would have the people regard experience and training in the law as of little or no account in a judge; and he seemingly assumes that the highest judgeships should be kept in stock by the democracy, to be tossed out to such modest young bloods as himself who may happen to clamor for "recognition." He insinuates "lack of means," as though that has some mystical bearing on the case. Yet, by one of those unhappy events he scolds about happening speedily enough to remove all obstacles out of his way in the pursuit of a further lease of office, he inherited a sufficiently snug fortune to afford most men a handsome competency for life. But the still jollier part of the epistle is that containing the allusion to past office holding. While yet in the very springtime of life, having himself become a regular "old vet." as an office-holder, he perpetrates the huge joke of making the point against others that they have already held office! In fact, it seems that he hasn't been long enough out of office to get the taste of a very juicy plum of that kind out of his mouth.

In November, 1880, our friend became prosecuting attorney, a position worth on an average, according to information from those who know, $3,000 a year. This he held until October, 1887, making within a few days of a steady seven years suck. But there appears to be still some mysterious claim for "services" which yet remains unsettled and which it is assumed should be paid at once, on the principle of "spot cash," with a first-class judgeship. How, then, does the account stand? The charge doubtless is for some "big talks"—as the Indians express it—in the wards and townships. Assume that, in common with the rest of the boys, the claimant made ten speeches in the year 1880, and each election year since at, say, $20 a speech. That, for five campaigns, would make $1,000. The account would then stand: Dawson, Dr., $21,000; Cr. by speeches, $1,000; balance due the democracy, $20,000. Thus, it is evident that the assertion of a "claim" in this connection was not seriously intended, but put forth as a little harmless ruse, for the balance is on the wrong side to give the appearance of earnestness.

Neither, surely, will our good brother complain if there should be a difference between himself and others as to the principle which should obtain in selecting judges. Unlike what some people think of poets, lawyers and judges are not born such. The people themselves have a very good idea generally, as to how this is. Observation teaches them that experience and training are amongst the things more especially needed. Our friend has reminded me of having had an opportunity of knowing what has been going on in the superior court. He can not, therefore, take offense at my suggesting that its records show he never had a case there until 1888, namely, the year before last. And information derived from connection with the practice of criminal law, it will be readily understood, can be of but very little aid in a tribunal having only jurisdiction of civil cases, such being exclusively the jurisdiction of the superior court.

Do, then, with this matter as you think best. If you shall consider me a little better adapted to the place than others in the field, I am at your service. With far less exertion in other spheres many men on the stage of action during the same time have acquired ample competencies. That I have not, or that the place may be otherwise personally desirable, constitutes no sufficient claim to this high office. But if upon other satisfactory grounds connected with the interests of our judicial administration, you can give me your preference, I will highly appreciate your action.

Very Respectfully,
ROBERT LOWRY.

HOOSIER BOYS.

Two Fort Wayne Young Men Describe Their Trip West.

The following letter was written by Mr. Joe Evans and Frank Snyder who left this city not many days ago to seek their fortunes in the west. Mr. Snyder was connected with Root & Co. for seven years, and Mr. Evans was for a long time book-keeper in the office of Rhinesmith & Simonson. Both were members of the Fort Wayne Rifles. They are popular among a large circle of friends and their letter will be read with interest:

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., May 11, 1890.
EDITOR SENTINEL:

After leaving Fort Wayne Wednesday morning at 1:45 and traveling all night we arrived at Chicago. After spending the day there we transferred to the Chicago and Northwestern depot and took the train for St. Paul, where we arrived the next morning; spent the morning there and did Minneapolis in the afternoon, riding on the electric motor and cable cars. At 4:30 we boarded the Northern Pacific train and began our long journey for the west. All day Friday we traveled through Dakota, and we have come to the conclusion that we would not accept Northern Dakota as a gift. We would travel for miles and miles and never see a living thing, not a tree or house, so with hands on our pocket books and revolvers in hand we entered the wild and woolly state of Montana, which is noted for its high mountains, tough cowboys and bad whisky.

We spent most of the time on the back platform enjoying the cold wind as it came down from the snow-clad mountains. The streams were all swollen by melting snows. At Hope, Idaho, a city of twelve saloons, three restaurants, one hotel, a barber shop, drug store, dental office, cigar stand, we lingered only briefly. After coming down the mountain Saturday and Sunday morning we arrived here at 11 a. m., just in time to catch the first rain they have had for four months. This is a very fair town. They have four systems of street railroads, viz., the horse cars, electric, cable, and motors, the messenger service is fine, and the town is lit by electricity. The place also has a splendid fire department. The falls are grand at this time as Spokane river is very high. Half of the place is doing business in tents. The Northern Pacific depot is nothing but a board shanty but everywhere you see buildings going up, some of them being four stories and even more. There is some delay in building at present on account of a brick famine. A $300,000 opera house is very nearly completed, and after Spokane recovers from the fire and gets built up again it will be the best city in this part of the country. Hoping Fort Wayne has as good a future before her, also that her base ball club wins the pennant, we will close with regards to all.

J. O. EVANS,
F. E. SNYDER.

"A stitch in time saves nine," and if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Try Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

PASSENGER RATE WAR.

Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line is selling tickets to all points west at greatly reduced rates. Now is the time to go west as rates will be restored to former tariff soon. Remember the Wabash is the only line running through cars to St. Louis and Kansas City without change, and is the only route giving its patrons the privilege of free reclining chair cars. Reduced rates to California, Oregon and Washington points. Apply to Wabash ticket office for full particulars.
apr24-eod-tf

Pilliod's Diadem is the latest out.

Wanted 100 Carpenters

To apply at Master Builders' association for work. Wages, 25 cents per hour for good mechanics. Signed,
7-tf MASTER CARPENTER ASSOCIATION,

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

IN MEMORIUM.

In remembrance of little Charley Miller, who died April 17th, 1890:

Kind parents, weep not for little Charley, for he is high in heaven,
Though to us for twenty-eight anxious months his infant smiles were given
His presence here was like sunshine sent to gladden home and hearth;
To comfort us in all our griefs and sweeten al our mirth
Should he have grown up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove
As sweet a home for heavenly grace as now for earthly love,
And if beside his grave the tears our aching eyes must dim
God comfort us in all the love that we should lose through him.
But I know—for God hath told me this—that he is now at rest
Where other blessed infants be: on the Saviour's loving breast.
I know his spirit feels no more this weary load of flesh,
But his sleep is blessed with endless dreams of joy forever fresh.
I know the angels fold him close beneath their glittering wings,
And sooth him with a song that breathes of heaven's divinest things.
I know that we shall meet our darling beyond the bright blue sky,
Where God for aye shall wipe away all tears from every eye.
Whatever befalls his brethren twain, his bliss can never cease:
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but Charley's is certain peace. LIDA KOONS.

"In the matter given by Robt McIntyre and his original manner of presenting it I regard his work as wonderful. He held his audience with perfect mastery. We have lectures and lecturers, but only a favored few who can administer their lectures painlessly and without the use of anesthetics. Robt. McIntyre is one of these. No one will regret hearing him. Bill Nye."—Robt. McIntyre will entertain the patrons of E. F. Biddle's lecture course next Monday at the Temple. Seats now on sale. Subject of lecture, "Fun on a Farm."

ROGERS' ROYAL HERBS

IS THE GREATEST

BLOOD PURIFIER

THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

—THE—

BEST SPRING MEDICINE

Ever Offered to the Public.

Positively Cures Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and

Regulates the Liver and Kidneys.

NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE

Rogers' Royal Herbs.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

PRICE $1.00

FILTERS

—AND—

LAWN MOWERS!

The Gate City Water Filter

Is the only Filter that will entirely eliminate all impure matter from water.

WE HANDLE
LAWN MOWERS,
LAWN VASES,
LAWN SETTEES,
GARDEN HOSE,
GARDEN TOOLS,
HOSE REELS
Window and Door Screens

And everything in the Hardware line.

See Us before you buy.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

Next door to Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

KING OF COCOAS—"ROYAL COCOA FACTORY."

Kings are but men, but all men are not kings. Therefore, when the *King of Holland* says, as he did by deed of August 12, 1889, that he is greatly pleased with

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST,"

and, entirely unsolicited, grants the manufacturers the sole right of styling their works the Royal Cocoa Factory, a significance attaches to the act which would not were he not "every inch a king." 68

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it...

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR. Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. D. MORGAN, M. D.

STATE SENATOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JOHN DALMAN.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JOHN BEIGLER.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
H. I. SMITH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention.
C. M. DAWSON.

PROSECUTOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic convention.
PHIL. B. COLERICK.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. J. KEEN.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
ANDREW F. GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. C. PELTIER.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
L. S. NULL.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen County, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
WM. T. ABBOTT.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
CH. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
WILLIAM SCOTT,
Lafayette Township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
EDWARD BECKMAN,
Washington township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of A. M. Darroch, of Aboite township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
PRESTON CHAPMAN.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
FRANK K. COSGROVE, JR.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. FICKEL.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats.
A. HOWERSOCK.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
W. A. REICHELDERFER.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
M. M. THOMPSON.

SURVEYOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
HENRY R. FISCHER.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years.
WM. SCHWIER.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Michael Woulfe as a candidate for county commissioner from the third district.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner from second district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
H. F. BULLERMAN.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

6eod L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings, Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings, Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, failing sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red. It will prevent it. For sale by Klinkenberg & Detzer and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by E. B. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated occulist, in his practice for fifteen years apr13-d&w-3m

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Is testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) Free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG FREE TO ALL MEN. Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc. THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer.

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 . . . Fort Wayne, Ind

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.

WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently.

WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Kabo corset that brings a woman to perfect form if she only laces it tight enough—for it never stretches or breaks its "bones" or rolls up—has soft eyelets that do not cut the laces.

Soft eyelets are loops of corset lace instead of metal eyelets.

If the Kabo corset fails in a year in any part but the steels—no way has yet been invented to make unbreakable steels—you get your money back from the store where you bought it.

You wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks; and, if not satisfactory, take it back and get your money again.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Many Witnesses.

100,000 witnesses testify to the virtues of Dr. Tutt's Pills. Wherever Chills and Fever, Bilious Diseases or Liver Affections prevail, they have proven a great blessing. Readers, a single trial will convince you that this is no catch-penny medicine. Twenty years test has established their merits all over the world.

Gains Fifteen Pounds.

"I have been using Tutt's Pills for Dyspepsia, and find them the best remedy I ever tried. Up to that time everything I ate disagreed with me. I can now digest any kind of food; never have a headache, and have gained fifteen pounds of solid flesh."

W. C. SCHULTZE, Columbia, S. C.

Tutt's Liver Pills

GIVE STRENGTH AND HARD MUSCLE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eod1y

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

☞ FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

LAST DAY OF THE WEEK.

News Taken as it is Found Around the Railroads and the Busy Centers of the City.

S. Shallenberger, of the Pittsburg car shops, is sick.

Wm. Meyer, of the Bass boiler shop, is off duty to day.

The Pittsburg pay car left for Chicago this morning.

B. Reidt, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, is sick.

T. E. Herbert, of the east Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

James Ahearn, of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty to-day.

C. Kretsinger, of the Pittsburg car shops, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Block, of the Bass works, is off duty on account of sickness.

T. J. Murphy, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is on the sick list.

J. Goshway, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Cherry, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is at Chicago, visiting his son.

James Conroy, of the Wabash shops, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

C. C. Ward, a fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported after a sickness.

John Ford is again on duty at the east Pittsburg shops after several days illness.

P. Lepper, of the Pittsburg car shop, is the happy father of a twelve pound baby boy.

J. Burlage, of the east Pittsburg shops, celebrated his fifty-fifth birthday yesterday.

Joseph Harkenrider, of the east Pittsburg shops, will soon leave for a visit at Chicago.

Frank Archer, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

W. H. Kuhn, has returned to work in the East Pittsburg shops, after several days sickness.

F. W. Gardener, of the East Pittsburg shops, has been of duty several days on account of illness.

J. A. Foster, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will spend Sunday at Rome City fishing.

J. Johnson and J. Shuster, of the Pittsburg car shops, are off duty on a fishing trip to-day.

W. H. Baker, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is the happy father of an eight pound girl baby.

Robert Bruce, has re-entered the service of the Pennsylvania company, at the East Pittsburg shops.

Frank Mannix will resume work in the Pittsburg machine shops next Monday, after several days absence.

Six car load of wheels were shipped by the Bass works yesterday, to Chicago for the Pennsylvania company.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, will lecture at the Nebraska Mission church to-night.

F. Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will leave next Monday to test the boilers along the Pittsburg road.

Two extra stock trains and one extra beef train passed through this city, east bound, on the Pittsburg road last evening.

Several of the boys from the east Pittsburg car shop will go up the St. Joe river on a fishing trip next Sunday.

Engines 41 and 91 of the Grand Rapids road were turned out of the Pittsburg shops this morning, after general repairs.

L. W. Judy, of the Pittsburg car shop, a member of the Red Cap base ball club, has purchased a bran new base ball suit.

Frank Haines, formerly an engineer on the Pittsburg road, now has charge of the engine that runs the turn table at the east yards.

Samuel W. Current, has been transferred from fireman of the heating apparatus at the East Pittsburg shops, to night watchman.

James Woodworth and Ed Challenger, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, were out buggy riding last evening. The horse belongs to Jim and was unbroken. The animal was stubborn, causing the young men to get out. Ed led the horse and Jim pulled the buggy two miles back to the barn.

C. Durnell, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

A new time card will go into effect on the Pittsburg and Grand Rapids roads to morrow.

Timothy Curren, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is off duty to-day to attend a fishing party.

J. A. Nolan, of the Pittsburg machine shops, had his hand cut with a piece of glass yesterday, but remained on duty, however.

F. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops, had a very valuable rosewood ball bat broken by the hard hitters at the east Pittsburg shops.

Harry Forest, who was formerly employed in the East Pittsburg shops, but now located at Grand Rapids, was a visitor at the shops yesterday.

Ely Thompson, who, for a long time, was caller at the Pittsburg round house, has resigned his position, and this morning left for Denver, Colorado, to accept a responsible position at that place. He has been succeeded by Ed. Lenfesty.

The last game of base ball played at the east Pittsburg shops, between the tinners and carpenters, resulted in favor of the former with a score of 32 to 18. Conrady and Jackson were the battery for the tinners, and Cox and Branger for the carpenters.

Thomas Golden and E. W. Dartwell, of Master Car Builder Graham's office, have purchased bicycles, and to-morrow they will leave the city to take in the fresh country air. Eddie is an accomplished bicyclist, having ridden one for six years before he crossed the deep blue sea. Mr. Golden will no doubt master the bicycle in a short time, as he has so far accomplished all his undertakings. The bicycle will be an easy mark.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Robert C. Winthrop, the distinguished statesman and author, was eighty-one years old on Monday.

While the fields were roaming over,
Breathing new-mown hay and clover,
We'll think of her, as is our wont,
Whose teeth and breath are, every day,
White as white clover—sweet as hay,
And all from using ZOZODONT.

A trial of Pilliod's Diadem will convince you it is the best. 13eod3t

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodtf

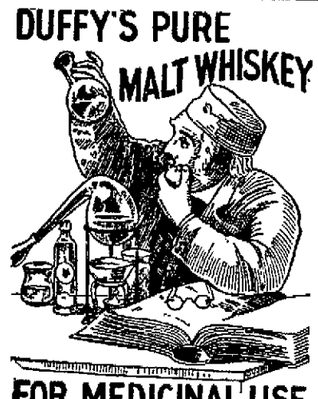
Ask for Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Gounod writes nothing now but religious music.

DUFFY'S PURE MALT WHISKEY



FOR MEDICINAL USE NO FUSEL OIL

No Preparation of Modern times has become so popular as this Pure Malt Whiskey. Its absolute merit is the cause of this popularity, which is increasing every day. Like all valuable discoveries, it has been imitated, and care should be exercised to secure only the genuine and to take only Duffy's. Send for an illustrated book to

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY Street, N Y

MEDICINE IS A SCIENCE!

Standard ✦ Medical ✦ and ✦ Surgical ✦ Institute!

(INCORPORATED)

For the NEW TREATMENT and cure of all Nervous Diseases, Heart, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Tumors, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear, Syphilis, Impotency, Paralysis, Consumption, &c., &c. &c. This new method appeals to the common sense of all, and utterly destroys the absurdity of the claim made by the common traveling doctor and patent medicine vender, which guarantees to cure every disease out of a single bottle of medicine. The STANDARD MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, will pay $500.00 to any case of the above diseases, treated by its staff of Physicians or Surgeons, that is not benefitted or cured. Recommendations and Testimonials from the ablest men in the United States. Call on or address, W. F. Carter, M. D., General Manager, No. 210 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Liverpool's work house is probably the largest in the world. It can accommodate 5,000 inmates.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied into the nostrils. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases.

Don't say there is no help for catarrh, hay fever, and cold in the head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It supercedes the use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief at once. Price, 50c.

According to the official reports the number of abandoned farms in Vermont now reaches 3,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Excursion Rates to Indianapolis, via the Wabash Line.

The Wabash line will sell tickets at excursion rates to Indianapolis on the following dates, viz: May 12, 13, 14, Indiana State Medical Society, May 18 to 23, Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.; May 26 to 28, Grand Lodge, F. & A. M. Remember the Wabash is the popular and old reliable route to Indianapolis. 10-eod-9t

If you want a white and wholesome flour use Pilliod's Diadem. 13eod3t

GERMAN BAPTIST BRETHREN.

Annual Meetings at Pertle Springs, Mo., and North Manchester, Ind., May 23 to 30, 1890.

For the annual meetings of the German Baptist Brethren, to be held at Pertle Springs, Mo., and North Manchester, Ind., May 23 to 30, the Wabash railroad will sell round trip tickets from all points on its line at half fare. Tickets will be on sale May 19 to 27 inclusive, and will be good to return up to and including June 26, 1890. For tickets and all desired information, call on or address nearest Wabash ticket agent. my7-d-15t-w-3t

Money to Loan.

For particulars apply to Allen County Loan and Savings association, rooms 6 and 7, White's block, over Fruit House. 10 eod-6t

Home-Seekers' Excursion via Wabash Railroad.

On Tuesday, May 20th, the Wabash line will sell tickets to points west at one fare for the round trip, good for return passage thirty days from date of sale. For full information apply to nearest Wabash ticket agent. 7-w1t-d10t

Half-Fare to Warrensburg, Mo.--Meeting of German Baptists.

The "Muncie Route" will sell tickets at one first-class fare for the round trip May 20 to 28, inclusive, from all stations on its line, to Pertle Springs, Mo., near Warrensburg, Mo., on account of the meeting of German Baptists. Tickets good to return until June 25, 1890. Purchasers of tickets via the "Muncie Route" may avail themselves of tickets at rate one fare for the round trip from Pertle Springs to points in southwestern Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Indian Territory, offered by the Missouri Pacific railway. For further information call on agents or address, 9-15t W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.

A New Paint.

Mr. Kriebaum, No. 90 Barr street, has just received a consignment of new paint called "The People's Choice." It is a paint of rare excellence, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, and the cost is not as much as ordinary paints. Try it, and you will be satisfied with it. It comes in tin cans, and is put up to suit in any quantity.

On account of the second annual musical festival to be held at Indianapolis, May 13, 14, 15 and 16, 1890 the "Muncie Route" will make reduced rates for all those desiring to attend. Tickets on sale May 13 to 17 inclusive, and returning May 18. For ticket and other information call on or address

W. H. FISHER,
General Pass. and Ticket Ag't.
Or City Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun street. 3-413

MALONIA

—THE NEW—

R·U·S·S·I·A·N

REMEDY

FOR ALL LIVER DISEASES.

MALONIA Stimulates the Liver and Cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all Diseases of the Liver. For sale by

BENEKE & CO., No. 210 Calhoun Street.

PRICE: 50c. and $1.00 Per Bottle.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

38 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE. . . . . IND

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 86 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Over Ottman & Co's Music House, corner of Wayne and Clinton streets.

MISS LEWIS, 'KINDERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three, or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds of

PAINTING and DECORATING,

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 CALHOUN ST. - FORT WAYNE, IND.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 396 Calhoun St, Branch 277 Hanna St.

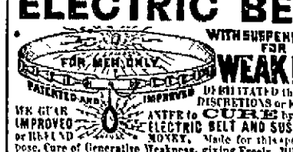
Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly

DR. E. J. McOSCAR.

Office and Residence, 16 W. Jefferson St.

TELEPHONE, No. 230.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES

WE GIVE ANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose. Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,
English Breakfast Bacon,
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday,

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York.

The Largest, Strongest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

Largest Outstanding Assurance. Largest New Business Written in 1889. Largest Surplus.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMEFT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$631,016,666
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,357,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,288
Payments to Policy-holders	11,842,858
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,330,565
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,309,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies, showing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6½ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5½ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 3½ to 4½ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3½ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

M. E. ARGO, Agent,

62 CALHOUN STREET.

Famous for Lowest Prices!

Solid Goods and Gentlemenly Treatment of Patrons!

SO SAYS EVERYBODY!

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET.

EXCURSION TO MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

Grand Auction Sale of Choice Nashville Real Estate, Commencing May 21, and continuing Four Successive Days under the Auspices of the Commercial Club and Nashville Real Estate Exchange.

There will be sold to the highest bidder on each of the days above mentioned a number of CHOICE PIECES OF CENTRAL CITY AND SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE. The list comprises several hundred thousand dollars worth of desirable business property, centrally located. Also a large number of handsome residence lots. There will also be offered a number of blocks and beautiful tracts of acre property suitable for sub-division and accessible to the New Electric Car Lines. Reduced rates of one fare for round trip over any line from Fort Wayne and vicinity, can be obtained on

May 20th Only.

Tickets good for thirty days. A full description of the property to be sold will be furnished upon application to the

NASHVILLE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

Or J. J. Jenkinson, 15 & 16 Long & Pixley Block.

THE CHILD MUSICIAN.

BY AUSTIN DOBSON.

He had played for his lordship's levee,
He had played for her ladyship's whim,
Till the poor little head was weary,
And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew peaked and eerie,
And the large eyes strange and bright,
And they say—too late—"He is weary,
He shall rest for at least to-night!"

But at dawn when the birds were waking,
As they watched in the silent room,
With the sound of a strained cord breaking,
A something snapped in the gloom.

'Twas a string of his violoncello,
And they heard him stir in his bed;
"Make room for a tired little fellow,
Kind God!" was the last he said.

SMUGGLING QUININE.

A Young Physician's Perilous Adventures.

LONG IN 1862-'63-'64 the Confederate Government had lost many of its best men through the malarial influences of the swamps and low-lying country of the Mississippi and the Arkansas rivers. Quinine became exceedingly valuable, but as the blockade of Southern ports grew more and more intact it was next to impossible to get any of the drug through the lines. The demand became so great that orders were sent out to the different commands to select from among their number a few men of nerve, ingenuity, and patriotism to the Southern cause who could be depended upon under the most critical circumstances. These men were to be instructed in the hazardous duties of smuggling quinine, and were to have the sanction of the Confederate Government, and the protection, as far as it could go, of the Confederate army. They were to go into the Union lines as refugees, or in any way deemed most advisable by them, and were to purchase large quantities of the drug, and use every means possible to get it through.

Among the men selected for this hazardous duty was a young student of medicine, who has since that time become prominent as one of the best physicians of the country.

Dr. James Guthrie was born in Pocahontas County, Virginia, now West Virginia, and when the war broke out enlisted in the Confederate army, finally in 1862 becoming attached as an assistant surgeon to General Kirby Smith's army. When the order of the War Department reached General Smith's department one of the first men selected for the hazardous duty was young Guthrie, then a mere boy of twenty or thereabouts. He willingly accepted the dangerous commission, and set out for St. Louis, Mo., with credentials hidden about his person. When he reached St. Louis he stowed away in a safe place several thousand dollars in gold with which he had been provided by the Confederate Government to purchase the drug. Days were spent about the hospitals by the young student and acquaintances made with the officials, until after the lapse of a few weeks he became to all intents and appearance a regular assistant of the surgeons.

No suspicion of the character of his business was ever created, and it was not long before young Guthrie was able to go about the city purchasing medicines and drugs ostensibly for use at the hospitals where so many Union soldiers lay wounded and sick. Day after day the young man purchased, first here and then there, at different drug

stores, ounce after ounce of quinine until after the lapse of several weeks he had enough secured as he believed to justify a trip into the Southern lines. Meanwhile he had made the acquaintance of a tinsmith of undoubted Southern sympathy to whom he imparted his secret. One night this tinsmith and the young doctor collected all the quinine he had purchased and sealed it up in long, hollow tubes of tin, which were soldered perfectly water-tight. These tubes, about four inches in diameter and three or four feet long, were covered with the bark of cottonwood limbs, and the ends were concealed by short blocks of the proper size, which were also covered with bark, presenting the appearance of pieces of wood of the ordinary size. So perfect was the work that a thousand men might have glanced at them without the slightest suspicion of any irregularity in their make-up. When all was ready the young doctor bought an old wagon with a pair of broken-down horses which the meanest-principled Union or Confederate force would never have dreamed of confiscating, and then after clothing himself in a suit of clothes bought at a second-hand store started out of the city.

Over one hundred miles was made, with several narrow escapes, before the doctor again neared the river with his old team. For the last day or two the scouts and videttes had seemed to be unusually suspicious, and the young doctor concluded to give away or sell his team after gaining the river.

When he arrived upon the bank he followed the road still down the stream until he came to the house or dug-out of a small farmer. Here he unloaded his bark-covered tubes, and after tying them together and attacking a bunch of brush to them to make them look like an ordinary bunch of drift he put them in the river and let them float off in the current, which they did, looking like a bunch of brush which had floated from the shore. The old wagon and horses were then driven to the home of the farmer, traded off for a boat and pair of oars, with three or four days' provisions, and an old blanket thrown in as good measure.

The young smuggler floated and rowed away night after night, sometimes ahead and often behind the bunch of brush which hid away the all-important tubes of quinine. In the daytime, whenever near the lines or outposts of the Union forces, he would remain hidden in some creek or small stream with his boat and bunch of driftwood in close proximity.

After three nights' travel early one morning, as he was quietly floating and paddling along about one hundred yards from the shore, he was halted for the fifth or sixth time and commanded to land. Of course he did so, expecting to find himself questioned by a Union vidette. Meantime the quinine was calmly and smoothly floating along just ahead of him. But this time the young doctor found himself confronted with a squad of Confederate cavalry, an outpost of General Joseph Shelby's brigade. The Captain in charge closely questioned him as to his business and where he was going, and not perfectly satisfied with his answers, ordered him to mount a horse and ride to camp, about one mile below. Young Guthrie knew that if he was taken into a Confederate camp, which was located below where he had been arrested, his quinine was safe and he quietly mounted, determined, however, not to give a hint of his real business until he was sure that he was with friends.

The squad and their prisoner soon reached the headquarters of the colonel commanding, when the prisoner was turned over to the commanding officer. When the young smuggler found that he was really with friends he produced his credentials and told the commander the secret of his business. A boat, or rather two or three skiffs and small punts, were soon found, and the young fellow, accompanied by several soldiers, paddled along shore up-stream until they met the little bunch of driftwood. They soon towed it ashore at the camp, where the long tin tubes with their bark covering were taken out of the water. The quinine was found in perfect condition, and was immediately forwarded under a guard to the nearest large post.

Young Guthrie was given a letter vouching for the safe arrival of a large supply of the great drug. He was sent to General Smith's command, where, after a high compliment for his courage and ingenuity, he was well paid and recommended to undertake another trial of the same sort. Five times he succeeded in getting through the lines with large quantities of quinine, but the sixth time he was captured and sent to prison at Fort Delaware, where he remained until the war was over.

Dr. Guthrie is to-day one of the most popular and eminent physicians in this country, with an immense practice, but seldom too busy to tell some interesting story or reminiscences of the times which tested the nerve and ingenuity of the bravest.

Statistics as to Hunchbacks.

Ten years ago a remarkable character died in Paris. He was known all over France and the greater part of all Europe as "The Learned Hunchback." He was very wealthy, and spent a mint of money in the last fifty years of his life, traveling in all directions making researches concerning his hunchbacked brethren. It was in the milder portions of Europe that he found the misfortune the most prevalent. Spain supplied the greater number, and in a circumscribed locality at the foot of the Sierra Morena he found that there was one humpbacked person to every thirteen inhabitants. They were also found to be quite numerous in the valley of the Loire in France. The little humpbacked statistician came to the conclusion that there was one humpback in each one thousand inhabitants, or an aggregate of one million against the estimated thousand millions of the entire earth.

After the death of this eccentric individual his heirs found in place of a will a voluminous manuscript of two thousand pages, all concerning humps. The last page, although it said nothing about the disposition of property, expressed the author's desire to have a hump of marble raised over his grave, with this inscription:

"Here lies a humpback who had a taste for humps, and who knew more about them than any other humpback."

How Base-Balls Are Made.

Automatic machines for making base-balls have been so successfully contrived that their introduction is likely to constitute a practical industry. Each machine winds two balls at one time, in the following way:

"A little para-rubber ball, weighing three-quarters of an ounce, around which one turn has been made with the end of a skein of an old-fashioned gray stocking yarn, is slipped into the machine, then another, after which the boy in charge touches a lever, the machine starts and the winding begins. The rubber ball is thus hidden in a few seconds, and in its place appears a little gray yarn ball that rapidly grows larger and larger.

When it appears to be about half the size of the regulation base-ball there is a click, the machine stops, the yarn is cut, the boy picks out the ball and tosses it into the basket. When this basket is full it is passed along to another boy, who runs a similar machine, where a half-ounce layer of worsted yarn is put on.

The next machine adds a strong white cotton thread; a coating of rubber cement is next applied and a half-ounce layer of the very best fine worsted completes the ball with the exception of the cover."—*Commercial Advertiser.*

THE English sparrows have almost exterminated the wrens, orioles and meadow larks, and in five years more the keno goose will be about the only native bird left.

THOSE fellows who dote on their girls sometimes find matrimony a powerful antidote.

LETTERS from a friend—Friend.

PLANTS IN PROFUSION.

THE NATIONAL BOTANICAL GARDENS AT WASHINGTON.

Rare Plants from Many Climes—Flowers Galore—Object of the Garden—One of the Most Attractive and Alluring Places of Public Resort in the Land.

THE National Botanical Garden is an institution that is little heard of, except in a general way, outside of Washington, and yet it is one of the most interesting and beautiful of the many magnificent enterprises carried on by the aid of the government in and around the capital. Now that winter has passed away, and the flowers that bloom in the spring have come again, this most instructive and alluring place of public resort is the one place which most attracts the beauty and fashion of the continent. It is situated at the foot of Capitol Hill, and covers many acres of ground. There are two main entrances, magnificent in design, consisting of four marble-and-brick gate-piers with hinge iron gates. Visitors are permitted to enter these gardens and wander about through the numerous and winding walks, magnificently paved, but no wheeled vehicles are allowed within the gates. In the center of the garden is the conservatory, which in itself is a wonderful structure. North of the conservatory is the famous Bartholdi fountain, with a marble basin ninety feet in diameter. Besides these there are ten small conservatories, with a lecture or botanical class-room, with accommodations for one hundred students.

Object of the Garden.

The object of the garden is education and distribution of rare plants. For this purpose four conservatories are devoted exclusively to propagation. The disposition of plants is made according to geographical distribution. The strictly tropical productions are in the center, semi-tropical, requiring protection and lying toward the north pole, are in the west wing, and the indigenous plants are in the east wing. In these various departments may be found the most rare plants of the world. Among the most attractive will be noticed the sacred palm tree spoken of so often in Scripture, and the fig-tree, which was used so effectively by our illustrious ancestors as wearing apparel in the Garden of Eden. All varieties of palm—the fan, royal, sago, oil, wine, coco de Chili, sugar, and cradle palms—contribute to swell the beautiful collection of this species. Then there are the East India bamboo, tree fern of New Zealand, astrapea of Madagascar, screw pine of Australia, with corkscrew leaves and roots in mid-air; maiden's-hair fern, banana; mango, a most delicious fruit found only in the West Indies; the great stag and elk-horn ferns, of Australia; dumb cane, of South America; this latter plant is wonderful in that it has the power of rendering speechless any one who tastes of it. Humboldt tasted of the sap and was speechless for eight days. And these are only a tithe of the grand accumulation in this wonderful garden. An enumeration of the different species of rare plants here grown would fill a large volume. Almost every country in the world is represented. The rarest productions of the South Sea islands, Cape of Good Hope, Australia, New Zealand, India, China, Japan, Mexico, Egypt, and every country of Europe are carefully nursed. Besides these, the management is negotiating to secure valuable additions from the interior of Africa.

The Autocrat of the Garden.

Those who are supposed to derive the most direct benefit from the gardens are our Senators, Representatives, and Cabinet officers and their families. When floral decorations are wanted it is to the superintendent of this propagating establishment they send. This superintendent is a perfect autocrat in his way, With unlimited control in his particular sphere, he accedes to the request or not as he sees fit. At this season of the year he is the most courted personage in the city. Public parties and receptions are a failure without his knife. It is amusing to attend one of these swell affairs. One can tell the instant he enters the house to what extent the hostess has gone to secure the good-will of the botanical garden. If the spacious rooms are tinctured with the delicious odor of luxuriant plants and festooned with beautiful rich bouquets, we can at once conclude with safety that the gay management of the National Botanical Museum is an honored guest. If only misty flower-pots, with niches in the side and half-withered plants, or Swampoodle morning-glories laboring under the disadvantages of a hard winter, are exposed to view, it is fair to presume that the lady of the house has unintentionally omitted from her calling list one of the most important personages of the gay and festive capital. So who can blame the spoiled favorites of fashion and fortune, when the first invitation penned reads "Mr. Smith, Botanical Gardens."

Somewhat Different.

Note the difference, however. Mrs. White, sister of Senator Sawyer and his housekeeper, gave an elaborate entertainment during the Lenten season, and with the aid of these beautiful floral decorations the Senator's house was made absolutely bewildering. It was like wandering in fairy land to pass through the house, from one room to another, so magnificently arrayed in the splendor of rare and costly plants and breathing the sweet fragrance of Oriental perfume. No one but an enthusiast with wonderful power of description would attempt to convey an idea of the magnificence lent the average Washington dwelling by a liberal display of plants from the national conservatory.

An adjunct of the national botanical gardens is the White House conservatory, situated on the west side of the building. It contains also many rare and beautiful plants, mostly gifts to the occupants of the White House from foreign countries. From here are taken the floral decorations so lavishly used on public reception days by the President's wife.

"Exceeding Obliged."

The wife of a well-known Senator gave an afternoon reception during the holidays last winter, and desiring to make the affair as pleasant as possible for her guests, sent a polite note to the conservatory requesting that some plants and flowers be sent to her house. At 11 o'clock the covered delivery wagon drove up to the door and handed out a single, solitary moss-covered pot containing a plant that in the language of the chagrined lady resembled a "California stinkweed." She sent it back with a still more polite note stating that she was "exceeding obliged, but that her reception being an informal one she was loath to rob the conservatory of so rare a treasure, and would be be so kind as to send in his bill for his trouble." It is safe to say that there is one Senator's wife who doesn't decorate her rooms with flowers from the national garden.

JAMES C. MOODY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A MOUNTAINEER preacher down in Crook County, Oregon, astonished a part of his audience by exclaiming: "My friends, all the world shouted for joy when the good news of Christ's birth flashed over the wires."

INTELLIGENT ELEPHANTS.

They Build Stone Walls for Man, and Do Many Other Things.

THE following interesting points about the elephant are taken from a recent magazine article: Mr. Wood is a great lover of animals, and in his book I found more about elephants than I have seen anywhere else. I mean a greater variety of things, for he tells us how they are hunted and caught, and how they hunt for other elephants, and how they build stone walls for man, and take care of his babies, and save his life when danger threatens; how they, in fact, do everything that

ELEPHANT ROLLING A LOG.

is almost too extraordinary to be believed. The famous elephant Jumbo once saved his keeper's life, and on another occasion when a stampede of elephants took place he caught the man in his trunk and held him between his fore feet until the danger was over. And I do not believe that many people know that when the sacred elephant of Siam is a baby he sometimes has twenty-four ladies to nurse him, and they all think it a great honor. But to have an elephant build a stone wall and another elephant trained as overseer! In Ceylon they pile the timber. And one actually made a dam. She carried the logs from the forest and put them in position. "The most extraordinary part of the performance," says Mr. Wood, "was the arranging of two immense logs of red keenar (one of the heaviest woods). They were about eighteen feet long and two feet in diameter, and were intended to lie on either bank of the stream, parallel to the brook and close to the edge. These she placed with the greatest care in their exact positions unassisted by any one. She rolled them gently over with her head, then with one foot, and keeping her trunk on the opposite side of the log she checked its way whenever its own momentum would have carried it. 'Although I,' says an eye witness, 'thought the work admir-

ELEPHANT CARRYING A LOG.

able done she was not satisfied, and she presently got into the stream and gave one end of the log an extra push with her head, which completed her task, the two trees lying exactly parallel to each other close to the edge of either bank.'"

AMERICAN FABLES.

The Dog and the Cat.

A DOG once fell in love with a cat and proposed marriage.

"Excuse me, if you please," said the cat. "We would not make good mates."

"But if I tried to abuse you, you could scratch me half to death," persisted the dog.

"True enough," said the cat; "but my idea in getting married is not to enter an army."

MORAL.

There are lots of dogs and cats who do marry.

The Two Gamblers.

A fox and a crow once engaged in a game of poker. They had played but a short time when an owl came past and stopped to watch the game. He soon noticed something crooked, and called the crow to one side and observed: "You are a fool to play with that fox. He goes to the deck and sorts out straights and flushes to suit himself."

"I know that he goes to the deck after most of his hands," replied the crow; "but he is so busy watching himself that he does not watch me, and I sort out a full house."

MORAL.

That is the way all gambling is done.

The Foolish Ox.

An old farmer had two oxen that he wanted to fatten, so he put them in a corral and then gave them all the corn they could eat.

"This is a picnic," said one. "I am getting fat as an alderman, and my digestive apparatus was never better. Our master is truly a gentleman and a scholar."

"He is also a business man," replied his mate, "and the first thing you know you will be turned into porter-house steak. Better do as I do and stay lean."

"Being lean and tough will not save you," replied his neighbor, "for you will in that case be sold to the butcher. Since the same fate awaits us both, I shall be ahead, as I am having heaps of fun now."

MORAL.

Live while you can.—*Chicago Ledger*

His Conscience Smote Him.

A sad-eyed man walked into a store in Beloit, Wis., the other day, and, planking down a $10 note, tearfully said:

"Just four years ago to-day I stole a pair of $4 shoes from your store. The matter has been preying on my mind, but my pride prevented me from confessing. I can stand it no longer. Take your pay out of this $10 bill."

The merchant, of course, was delighted to meet such a penitent, contrite soul, and gave the man $6, and he departed with a light heart. The $10 bill was a very finely executed counterfeit. The next conscience-stricken individual that presents himself at that store will be thrown into the river with neatness and dispatch.

"THE MOLASSES REEL."

A NEW AND POPULAR DANCE FOR SUMMER EVENINGS.

It Was in Vogue Among the French Peasantry in the Sixteenth Century, and Has Just Been Revived by Dame Fashion—How It Is Danced—Sketches of the Figures.

THE new dances, or old ones revived, which is the same thing, call for new dresses, new fashions, new styles, for both dames and cavaliers. Of late years there have been several attempts to popularize such old Spanish and French dances as the Pavane and Minuet, especially for summer use, as their slow and stately movements called for so little exertion, and they seemed admirably fitted for hot-weather parties. The most dignified and starchy dude might take part in such a dance without any danger of wilting the tight, stiff band of immaculate linen encircling his neck. But for some reason or other neither the Pavane nor the Minuet became very popular. They were voted "deucedly slow, you know." This was several years ago, and now Queen Fash-

ion comes forward with another novelty in the dance line. It has a number of names, running from grave to gay, from lively to severe. For instance, you may call it Quadrille Pose or Posture Dance, or, if these names don't suit, you may speak of it as the Spanish Jig; or, if you want to be very funny, you may even dub it the "Molasses Reel," it goes so awfully slowly.

The Quadrille Pose, figures of which are represented in the accompanying pictures, is said to have been a dance in vogue among the peasants of Brittany in the sixteenth century. There are eight figures altogether, and dames and cavaliers keep well apart, barely joining the tips of the fingers. These figures are not difficult to learn, consisting of "forwards and backs," "swinging partners," "ladies' chain," "profound bows," with some "balances," and "chassez," and so on. Four couple are needed to dance the Quadrille Pose, which, when well executed, affords both beaus and belles an opportunity to display any native or acquired grace.

In order to give to the "Spanish Jig" a good send-off and brace the boys up to the point of consenting to exhibiting

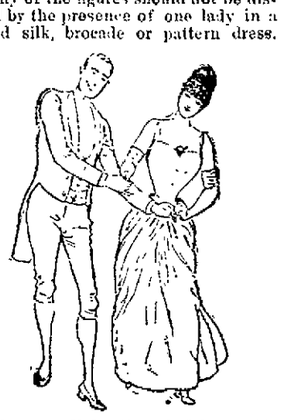
their legs, the hunt clubs of New York, at whose dancing parties the gentlemen appear in small clothes and silk stockings, have taken up this beautiful novelty, and it will be danced at their hops in connection with the summer meets. The only obstacle in the way of its becoming an instantaneous success is the demand which it makes upon the cavaliers to display their calves. This is a delicate point with the youth of to-day. Calves aren't what they used to be. Horse-cars and elevators have dwindled the legs of the male biped. He knows this, and would rather display his cheek or his biceps or manly chest than let the world gaze upon his lack of leg development. However, it is a thing that may be remedied. An artistically padded stocking will impart a wonderful development to the leg, only, of course, the wearer must be careful and get things on straight. The gentleman's costume, besides the small clothes, silk stockings and low shoes, consists of dress coat, white vest, folding hat and eye-glass. The eye-glass may be dispensed with, but some men are so bare-faced that even a little piece of glass helps somewhat to conceal their thoughts. Among the minutæ of the cavalier's make-up may be enumerated the old-fashioned fob chain, a boutonniere and a single stud in imita-

tion of the pin worn by the old-time exquisite.

The Quadrille Pose permits of no conversation and no display of emotion whatever, except it be an expression of almost adoration on the cavalier's face, and a sort of rapt, semi-seraphic look on the visage of the dames. This is pretty generally the case with all dances of this nature, borrowed from the peasantry of the old world. They never chatter while dancing. It is a matter of business with them, and calls for their whole mind. Any one who has attended a German schutzenfest will remember how stolidly and silently the waltzers circle around the tent, hour in and hour out. The new dance will not be quite so silently performed as that, but its figures—which are indicated in the illustrations of this article—require close attention, and should be attended by plenty of animation in physical grace and facial expression, but not by much chatter. The different movements are not fixedly arranged beforehand, but are guided somewhat by a leader, as in the german; but six of the prettiest poses observed by the writer, in a recent trial dance, are accurately shown in the drawings.

Coming now to the ladies who are to dance the Quadrille Pose, we find no rich and elegant toilets, heavy with embroidery, sparkling with jewelry, covered with costly lace, stiff with jet or passementerie, or loaded down with floral garniture. All is sweet simplicity, accordion-plaited skirts a la paysane, the entire dress of one material, waists made plain, draped, or trimmed with ruffles of the same stuff, or cut a la vierge, moderately decollete, either sleeveless or with the old-fashioned puffed sleeve ending at the elbow—in a word, very good imitations of the village maiden costume, barring the long gloves, dainty slippers, and large fans slung at the waist. Tulles, mulls, foulards, surahs, sateens, crepes in soft, clinging folds are the favorite materials in the Quadrille Pose, which, unlike the ordinary Lanciers, fills the place of the "show dance" of the evening, around which the flaneurs, idlers, and lookers-on in general gather to enjoy, criticise, and applaud.

The dames should take care that each dress in the same set is different, and the harmony of the figures should not be disturbed by the presence of one lady in a watered silk, brocade or pattern dress.



The slippers call for thoughtful consideration. Much of the stockings should be visible, and of course in harmony with the color of the dress, then the display of a shapely foot in every pose lends a charm to the dance which must be seen to be fully appreciated. In order to give the dame an opportunity to display a pretty foot daintily encased in slippers with high heels, the dresses are short and so gathered at the waist as to yield gracefully to every swing and turn of the body.

No vulgar exhibition of jewels is permitted to mar the exquisite simplicity of these dresses in the Quadrille Pose. And the hair, too, must be quaintly and picturesquely dressed, raised from the neck, and coiled a la Greque with a fine old (it must be old) tortoise comb set in the coil a little to the side. Or the hair may be massed in puffs on the top of the head after the manner of the last century. Something plain and sweet, like a sprig of white lilacs, a bunch of violets, heather, or mimosa, may be nestled in the hair and a small bouquet of roses be carried in the hand.

Such is, briefly stated, the Quadrille Pose, an altogether lovely novelty for

parlor or ball-room, which, when gracefully performed, cannot fail to call forth the applause of the spectators.

A few rehearsals and the various figures would be executed with that ease and certainty so necessary in all art.

Already instruction in the dance has begun in the very fashionable academies of Terpsichore, and the earliest gatherings at the several country clubs will witness the first semi-public exhibition. It is hardly worth while to go into elaborate description of the figures, since they will be varied greatly on every occasion, the leader and his lady setting the example and the other couples following suit. The illustrations show the general manner of the poses and action. Substantially, this is a revival of the old, old minuet, with a trifle of enlivenment, and occasionally a suggestion of a May-pole dance or a Virginia reel. Of course, much depends on the caprice, temper and resources of the leader, as in a german.

Carelessly done, amid a buzz of idle chit-chat and by performers thinking of every imaginable thing save the business in hand, the Spanish Jig would speedily be voted a bore; but danced by dames and cavaliers full of grace and refinement, it

would be an education in itself and teach the noisy, hustling crowd that the charm of Hogarth's line of beauty is lost when merely flashed upon the field of vision.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Horsewhipping a Panther.

Wild animals bold enough to make an unprovoked attack upon a man are very rare now in the older States; but one of our Pennsylvania exchanges reports a singular adventure of a Mr. Hanor one day last winter. He was driving through Stony Creek ravine in a buggy with canopy-top, when his horse suddenly shied out of the road.

As Mr. Hanor reined the horse back, he saw a long-bodied animal creeping through the copse toward the carriage. Before he had time to make up his mind what kind of a beast it was, the animal crouched and sprang at the buggy.

It landed in the roadway opposite a point between the wheels, having seemingly checked its leap on account of the canopy, the fringe of which fluttered. The horse snorted and plunged ahead, and the strange animal crept along and made several moves as if it meant to spring into the carriage.

It constantly eyed the fluttering top, and seemed to be afraid to make the spring, snarling a little as it kept alongside of the wagon. Seeing that the beast was bent on following him, Mr. Hanor picked up his whip and dealt it two cuts with the lash, thinking that it would then clear out.

When the lash cut it on the head the second time, the animal gave vent to three ear-piercing screams, and Mr. Hanor then realized that he was dealing with a panther. He had the horse well under control, with the lines in his left hand, and as the panther followed and kept screaming, he lashed it again, and it darted to the rear of the buggy and leaped to the right side, where Mr. Hanor lashed it a half dozen times.

Again it acted as if it would spring upon him, and fearing that it would finally do so, Mr. Hanor threw down his whip, pulled off his right mitten, unbuttoned his overcoat, pulled out his six-shooter, and fired four times at the panther. Each bullet took effect, and the beast rolled into the ditch and died.

SPARKS OF WIT.

ALWAYS at cross-purposes—Charon.

IT is reasonable to suppose that after a dead-beat dies and turns to dust he will settle.

WELLOFFE—Are you engaged in any industrial pursuit yet? Hardhuppe—Guess I am. I am still hunting work.

"You ought to thank the Lord your daughter married so well." "No," replied the millionaire. "The lord should thank me—I paid his debts."

"POOR fellow," said one Chicago detective of another, whose funeral he attended, "he tried hard enough, but he never turned up anything but his toes."

"I SEEM very popular with your father's dog," said Herbert to Mabel. "Indeed?" "Yes, the last time I tried to take my leave he did his best to detain me."

A GERMAN editor, in announcing his marriage, says: "We have taken this step for better or for worse; but it is a poor woman that can't support one editor."

AT a church fair: Man (to neighbor)—Look here. I've found a spoiled oyster. Neighbor—Don't say anything about it. They might come round and take it away from you.

SHE (just gone into housekeeping)—How did you like the shirt I ironed for you, Alfred? Didn't I do it beautifully? He—You do nothing by halves, my dear. You did it up brown, of course.

PAPA—How are you progressing in your language lessons, Ethel? Ethel—Oh, I have learned to say "thank you" and "if you please," in French. Tommy—That's more than you ever learned in English.

HE—My dear, I understand that the dime museum is exhibiting a woman who is 150 years old. She—Well, what of it? He—I was thinking, my dear, you might go see her and ask her how to make pumpkin pie.

THE battle steed: "I love this old horse," said the Colonel. "I feel that he saved my life at Gettysburg." "How?" "He kicked me in the stomach before the battle so that I could not go on the field, and my substitute got shot in the neck."

NOT QUITE RELENTLESS.

"Give you a kiss, indeed!" said she.
"Give you a kiss! My goodness!
'Tis strange that you should make so free.
I wonder at your rudeness.
"I could not such a thing endure,"
And then with manner nervous
She added, "for I'm very sure
That some one would observe us."

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

BY OLIVE HARPER.

VERY few of us there are who have not known the man who said he could do more work in one day than his wife could do in three, and I don't believe any woman ever forgot the result of his first and only trial, when he undertook to do the work in the house while she followed the plow. He gave in gracefully, and honestly said that she could do more work in one day than he could do in seven. But that man left no children, and his race is gone from the face of the earth, for now no man will attempt to change occupations with his wife, in the first place, nor would he own up to the truth with such good grace.

All men now content themselves with finding fault with their wives' management of the household, but they do not hanker after a trial of it. When a woman has a sick headache, and has to give up the reins of government for a day to the husband, he shows his superior capacity by letting the children run riot, by spoiling everything he undertakes to do, by making the house look as if the plague of the seven years' locusts had all concentrated into that one house, and devastated it to utter desolation; and then, when the pale shadow of the suffering wife makes her appearance again, and stands aghast at the dreadful sight, he is actually aggrieved, and puts his hat on and goes off in a fit of sulks, and it takes her at least a week to repair the ravages of one day of absence from the helm.

The careful little wife will go to market, and look about her with far-seeing eyes, and no butcher or other dealer can shake her resolution in the question of "cuts" or other necessities. She knows just what she wants, and how much. She may not be able to keep books by double and twisted entry, but she knows how much she wants to spend and what for, and she goes home with good, wholesome, cheap and suitable merchandise, each article adapted to the other, and enough for two or three days, three meals each, and one extra meal out of the remainder. She looks at a joint with a view to hash, or ragout, or pies, or minced meat, or some other future possibilities, and in her quick brain she mentally divides the joint into so much for each member of the family, and so much to be left over for something else. She buys her marketing with a clear knowledge of her subject, and can make ten dollars go as far as a man can twenty, and still save herself a nice silk dress in a season besides.

Watch her husband in the market, when he decides to take the reins of government in his hands, because his wife is extravagant. Just see the keen and you-can't-cheat-me kind of an air which he adopts, and which the market men know like a book. He isn't going to be fooled, not he. I will spare the reader the harassing details, and only say that when he goes home with his economy his horrified wife finds that he has bought the choicest cuts, and enough of them to last four days at least, but that he has got all things that must be used at least within two days, or they will spoil, and the same way with the vegetables.

He has spent nearly twice as much money as she would have done, and got a lot of perishable material, and forthwith he gets angry and says mean things if she opens her lips in mild protest.

The real facts of the case are that whenever a man grows dissatisfied with his home under the management of his wife, there is something wrong. Either he is extravagant himself, and wants to curtail the legitimate expenses of his family for his own selfish pleasures, or he is bilious, and wants a good dose of blue mass, with lots of ipecac thrown in, or his affairs are going badly, or he is allowing himself to degenerate into that most disagreeable creature—a cross old man.—*Chicago Ledger.*

ROOT & COMPANY.

—THE—

SILK DEPARTMENT!

Offers unusual attractions. Another new choice lot of

Printed India Silks

at 50c, 75c and $1.00.

INDIA AND CHINA SILKS

In plain colors. You can find any shade wanted in this large collection.

75c to $1.00 a yard.

Black Grenadines.

The second invoice of these popular fabrics upon the silk counters.
Figured, Brocaded, Striped and plain.

Gauze Fans.

Three large assortments added this week.

Cream, White & Colors,

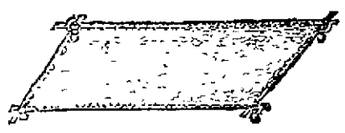
30c, 50c, 60c, 75c, $1.00,

And up. Some of rare beauty. Graduating classes take notice, such a collection has never before been seen here.

New Ruchings.
Van Dyke Laces.
Tinsel Laces.
Point de Gene Laces.
Point Gauze Laces.
All in Black & White.

ROOT & COMPANY

LACE CURTAIN STRETCHER.



Any lady can do her curtains better than they can be be done at any laundry.
Try our frames and you will never send any more curtains from home.
Every housekeeper needs one. For sale at

F. M. SMITH & Co.,
22 CALHOUN STREET.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Naturel Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. A. D. Cressler has returned from Chicago.

Judge R. S. Taylor left for Boston last night.

Mr. G. W. Morgan was 59 years old yesterday.

Mr. Henry W. Bond has returned from Chicago.

Born, to Machinist W. H. Baker and wife, a daughter.

The J. W. S. club have given their last reception for the season.

Dr. E. F. Sites has purchased a residence property on DeWald street.

Mr. J. A. Mosier and family, of this city, left last night for Tipton, Mo.

The new cottages of D. N. Foster and P. Henkanius have been commenced in Lakeside.

Miss Tina Gruber and Miss Angie Schilling have gone to Chattoga, Tenn., on a visit.

A bicycle was found at a late hour Thursday night by a party residing at 5 Monroe street.

A thoroughbred saddle horse belonging to John C. Peters, died of lung fever last Thursday evening.

The Eintracht chorus of St. Paul's Lutheran church have purchased an elegant piano from J. C. Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. McClure, of 41 Force street, will leave for Ohio to-day, being summoned there by the illness of a relative.

Dr. and Mrs. K. K. Wheelock are home from Indianapolis, where the doctor read a paper before the state medical society.

Mr. John Mowrer, of Burt county, Neb., has been visiting County Treasurer Isaac Mowrer. He will leave for his home to-day.

The Westminster Delsarte class gave an entertainment at Bluffton last night, under the direction of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Philley.

Mr. Hoerlein and bride, nee Jennie Campbell, of Chicago, are guests of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Campbell, of West Jefferson street.

Mr. Max J. Blitz, manager of Kenner's ticket office, has returned from Indianapolis, where he attended a meeting of the ticket brokers' convention.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Daugherty, of Indianapolis, a baby girl. Mrs. Daugherty will be recalled as Miss Mattie Pratt, daughter of Judge Wm. T. Pratt.

Robert McIntyre, the famed lecturer and silver tongued orator, of Illinois, will be at the Temple Monday night as the third attraction on Mr. Ed. F. Biddle's lecture course.

On Thursday evening a very delightful party was given at the home of Mr. Robert Danner, of 97 Montgomery street in honor of Mrs. Anderson and another lady from Chicago.

The twenty-sixth annual convention of the Indiana State Sunday School Union, will be held in the First Methodist church at Richmond, commencing Monday evening, June 4, and continue through Thursday and Friday.

Dr. C. E. Heaton, formerly of Hoagland has located in this city, having secured pleasant quarters in Bloomingdale. He is a brother of O. N. Heaton, the young attorney, and was for some time a student with Dr. B. S. Woodworth.

Jacob Hines, Frank Valentine, Chas. Narwalt and Mattie Smith were arrested for drunkenness last night. Hines and Smith paid their fines. The prosecuting witness against Narwalt was his wife, whom he abused. The arrests were made by Officers Richter, Tremmell, Dassler and Gushing.

The supreme court has affirmed the case of Mrs. Eliza Breese against the city of Fort Wayne for damages. The plaintiff sued for damages for injuries received by a defective sidewalk near the Olds wagon works, and the jury awarded her a verdict for $1,040. J. B. Harper was her attorney.

Mr. Wm. Starr Ray, the bill poster, has received letters from his wife, who is behind the bars at Chicago on the charge of poisoning the Newland family. She declares in each one that she is innocent of the crime for which she will soon be tried. She asks that their young daughter be sent to her to comfort her, but the request will not be granted.

The Spring Fountain Park assembly has issued the program for its summer meeting which opens at the beautiful resort near Warsaw, July 16. A dozen prominent ministers of the North Indiana conference including Rev. C. E. Bacon of this city, are down for addresses and the gathering promises to be both pleasant and profitable. It will undoubtedly attract a large attendance from this city.

Mr. T. G. Coonrady celebrated his birthday last evening at his home, on Johns street. A very large crowd was present and a pleasant time was had. Music was in attendance and at 12 o'clock a toothsome lunch was served. Among those present were Misses Sophia and Rosa Conrady, Edis and Florence Buck, Edis Cutshall, Mary Stahl, Connie Sukop, Tillie and Emma Parritt, Rose and Alice Hudges, Rose and Alice Mulligan; Messrs. Sherm Cutshall, Wm. Schaefer, Wm. Shea, John and Wm. Murphy, John Alter, Chas. Bates, Louis Kenerk, W. Lohmeyer, John McNulta.

Mr. Sanford Rich is down with bronchitis.

The Queen Esther lodge, No. 324, will meet to-night.

A. S. Coverdale has sold Chester and Elizabeth Scarlett, lot 149, northside, for $2,000.

Mrs. Charles Malott, of 19 Buchanon street, is visiting relatives and friends at Valparaiso.

New Fresh Home-made Candies, Fine Chocolates and French Handmade Creams put up in nice boxes, suitable for presents.
16-2t BARCUS' CONFECTIONERY.

You can save money on rubber hose and reels, at Seavey's, West Main street.

The height of happiness is secured by purchasing clothing for yourself and boys at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Max G. Lade has just received a full line of Base Ball goods including Balls, Bats, Gloves, Masks, etc., of all makes and lowest prices. Don't fail to see our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Fresh Cut Flowers.
Floral designs a specialty at
T. E. COVINGTON'S,
17eod3t West Washington St.

The best line of Boys' Clothing in the city. Strictly all wool suit, $3. GLOBE,
Leaders in Children's Clothing, corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

NOTICE.

Four New Stores for rent on the corner of Lafayette and Holman streets. A good location for any kind of business. Size of store rooms, 19x25 and 12 feet in the clear. Natural gas for heating and lighting. A good location to do business. It is handy for all the railroad shop trade, as the stores are close by. Will rent reasonable. For particulars enquire of JOHN BOSTICK,
130 East Wayne.

The excursion of the First Presbyterian church to Rome City May 24th will be largely attended, as tickets are being sold rapidly. The proceeds will go to the ladies' society.

Caledonian Excursion to Rome City, on Friday, June 27th. Wait for it.

Johnny Prindle, in "Reuben Glue," hold the boards at the Temple to-night. Seats are now on sale.

The best line of Boys' Clothing in the city. Strictly all wool suit, $3. GLOBE,
Leaders in Children's Clothing, corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

The "Fuss" 5c. Cigar has gained the day. For sale by all dealers.

BABY CARRIAGES!
BABY CARRIAGES!

Go to James M. Kane's when you want to buy Girl's Tricycles, Boy's Velocipedes, Bird Cages, Hammocks, Fishing Tackle, Croquet Satchels, Baskets, Boy's Wagons, Notions of all kinds. Variety Immense and lowest prices at
JAMES M. KANE'S,
24 Calhoun Street.

The B. & O. 10c. Cigar is made of the best goods. Be sure you get it. For sale by all first class dealers.

The Dayton, the best lawn mower made for the price of a cheap one, at Seavey's, West Main street.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Our line of $10 men's suits are simply immense.
GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Don't fail to see the elegant new stock of Fishing Tackle, Novelties and Spalding Base Ball supplies, at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street.

Notice.

People wanting dyeing or cleaning done must bring in goods before Monday each week. Goods are expressed on Monday to Staton Island, N. Y., and returned free of charge.
MRS. FLAGLER,
14 West Berry Street.

Makes no difference what others say. We beat them all in price, fit—in quality and in style.
GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Good Music. Latest Music.

KINSELL CORNET BAND.

Best Uniformed Band in the State.

For Terms, Address.

E. M. WASMUTH, Sec.,
may3-sat 13t Roanoke, Indiana.

SEALED PROPOSALS

Will be received by the board of school trustees at the office of the undersigned, in the Central Grammar school building till Saturday, May 24th inst., at 9 a. m., for furnishing all labor and material for additions to the Miner street and the Holton avenue brick school buildings, in accordance with the plans and specifications to be seen at the undersigned's office. The buildings will be turned over to the contractor on Monday, June 16th and must be delivered to the board, complete in all respects, on or before the 30th day of August next. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
JOHN S. IRWIN,
27-td Supt. Public Schools.

Many a smile has broken up a man. But the smiles that we receive from our many customers are the sort that we respond to with a broad grin of satisfaction.
GLOBE,
One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, cor. Calhoun and Main streets.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

Everybody should attend the Great Slaughter Sale, only three days more, at MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

The popular B. & O. 10c. Cigar is for sale by all dealers. Be sure you get it.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at
GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S,
66 Calhoun Street.

The Sunday Enquirer and Commercial-Gagette, 20 pages, arrive at noon. For sale at Martin Detzer, J. Brink, W. Moellering, Klinkenberg & Detzer and J. D. Lewis, south side druggists.
16 2t A. C. KATT, Agent.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at
GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S,
66 Calhoun Street.

Railroad watches at low prices at Koenig's, the Jeweler, opposite Library hall. 16 2t

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at
GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S,
66 Calhoun Street.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.
Twenty Per Cent. Off

Sale on Hosiery, Embroideries, Curtains and Notions. Only lasts three days more.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Spalding base ball goods of every description and at lowest prices, at C. H. Miller's Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main St. 16-2t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.
Ten Per Cent. Off.

On Muslins, Calicoes and Ginghams from regular prices.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at
GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S,
66 Calhoun Street.

The "Fuss" 5c. Cigar leads them all. Take no other.

The largest stock of fishing tackle in the city and at the lowest prices on exhibition now and for sale at C. H. Miller's Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main street. 16 2t

Notice.

All members of Young Men's sodalities are requested to meet at Library Hall at 1 o'clock on Sunday, May 18, to participate in the corner-stone laying of St. Patrick's church.
J. J. HAYES, President.
L. W. HUDRY, Secretary. 16 2t

White and Fancy Vests, double and single breasted. Largest assortment in the city. 75c to $5. GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

For choice fruits, nuts, confectionery go to Frank Casso's Fruit Stand, No. 158 Calhoun street. 13-1w

Robert McIntyre, the silver tongued orator of the west, will tell about "FUN ON THE FARM" at the Masonic Temple, Monday, May 19, as the third entertainment in the Biddle Lecture Course.

Season ticket holders may select reserved seats Friday at ten o'clock a. m., at the box office.

Single ticket sale Saturday at 10 a. m. 14 tf

For choice fruits, nuts, confectionery, go to Frank Casso's Fruit Stand, No. 158 Calhoun street. 13 1w.

You want to see the new line of 50c neckwear just opened at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Large assortment Potted Plants cheap at T. E. COVINGTON'S,
17eod3t West Washington St.

Balbriggan underwear 25, 50 75 $1 $1.25 and $1.50.
GLOBE,
Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

SPECIAL SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

For a few days I will offer the following properties for sale at the prices indicated:

17 Homan St., lot 50 by 150 feet; frame house in good repair, worth $5,500; price, $4,500.

40 Bass St., lot 44 by 150 feet; old franie house, worth $1,600; price, $1,200.

Vacant lot on East Wayne St., No. 10 Smith's addition, 40 by 150 feet, worth $700; price, $500.

101 Maumee ave., about a lot and half; two-story frame house, worth $3,500; price, $2,700.

117 Hanna St., lot 80 by 180 feet; two-story frame house in good repair, worth $5,000; price, $3,700.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,
14-5t No. 3 Aveline House.

Barcus' Bakery, 96 Calhoun Street.

Home-made, Vienna and all other kinds of bread, rolls, French coffee cakes, home-made pies, etc., fresh every day. 16-2t

Nobby effects in trousers. $2 to $8.50. GLOBE,
Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

We have just received a new stock of Stiff Hats and "Evening Sun" Soft Hats in all the new shades of Tans, Modes, Golden, Brown Amber, Manilla and different shades Nutrius. They are an exceptionally nice lot, the most popular shapes and very cheap for such high class goods. It will do you good to see them.

OHNHAUS & CO.,
Hatters and Haberdashers.
No. 86 Calhoun St.

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,
DRUGGISTS
AND DEALERS IN
Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes,
Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.
360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Pilliod's Diadem manufactured at Bloomingdale Mill. 13eod3t

E. E. Biddle's Lecture Course.

FUN ON A FARM.

By ROBERT McINTYRE.

MASONIC TEMPLE.
MONDAY, MAY 19.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MAY 17th.

"Jes, Lem Me Shake Your Hand."

The Great Sensational Drama.

REUBEN GLUE!

—OR—

Life Among the Bushrangers.

By the late FRED MARSDEN, esq. Introducing the celebrated character comedian.

JOHNNIE PRINDLE

And a Strong company. Unker the Management of

GRIFFIN & WILSON

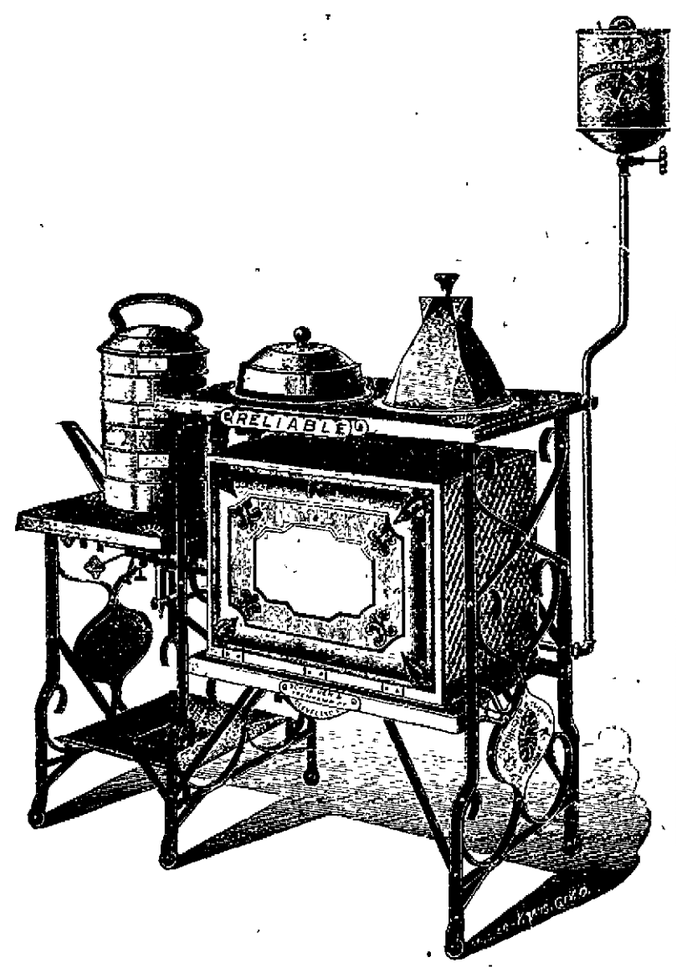
Vivid and Thrilling Adventures of a Vermont Yankee in Australia. A Hundred Exciting Incidents! A Thousand Hearty Laughs!

Usual Prices—25c, 50c and 75c. Seats at Box Office.

PICKARD BROS.,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Natural Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Summer Use.



The above cut represents a new addition to our already large line of "RELIABLE" Gasoline Stoves. It is a stove that will do more work for the amount of floor space it takes up, than any other pattern ever brought out. The generator is placed at the end, under the half low-down shelf. The oven is below top of stove, is removable, and stands at convenient height. When oven is not in use you have two powerful burners underneath to cook on, thus making four cooking grates in the space of a two-burner end stove. This new style will be found very desirable where a large amount of work is required in a small space. "RELIABLE" Stoves are Fully Guaranteed in Every Particular.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

RIBBONS AT PRICES

Never heard of before in Ft. Wayne. We quote only a few of the leading prices:

5 Moire all silk at 5c per yd, worth 10c.
9 " " 10c " " 15c.
16 " " 15c " " 25c.
9 Grosgrain satin edge at 10c per yard, worth 15c.
15-inch Surah sash, all silk, at 75c per yard, worth $1.00 a yard.

SILK MITTS.

500 pairs, black and colors, at 12½c, worth 17c.
300 pairs, black and colors, at 19c, worth 25c.
200 pairs, black and colors, at 25c, worth 37c.

A Big Drive in Hosiery.

100 dozen full regular made pin stripe Ladies' Hose, at 17c per pair, always been sold at 25c per pair.
200 dozen genuine derby ribbed, fast black English length, children's hose, at 12½c per pair, they are worth 17c per pair.

CHILDREN'S LACE CAPS.

We have unapproachable values in Children's Lace Caps. We can only quote a few prices.

10 dozen at 19c each, worth 25c.
20 " " 25c " " 33c.
15 " " 37½c " " 50c.

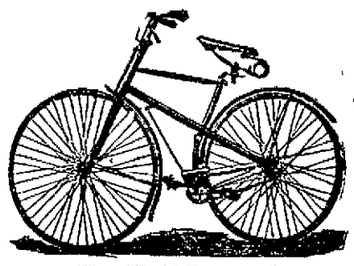
We have also all the new styles from 75c each, up to $2.00 each.

Remember we are the leaders of

LOW PRICES

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.
Dozois. Beadell & Co.

BICYCLES!



The World-Renowned
SWIFT, NEW RAPID, CONVENTRY RIVAL, RUDGE QUADRANT AND MIDLAND
BICYCLES & SAFETIES.
BOYS' SAFETIES FOR $20.
Lanterns, Caps and Bicycle Supplies of kinds, of
A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,
OR AT MORGAN & BEACH,
Fort Wayne Ind.

GLOBE CLOTHING COMPETITION.
—A—
HANDSOME DRESS SUIT
—TO THE—
MOST POPULAR RAILROAD MAN.
(This includes Conductors, Engineers, Firemen, Brakemen or Switchmen.

I vote for.....

R. R.....

Position.....

The one receiving the Largest number of Ballots will be presented with the best Suit of Clothes in our stock. Any one can vote, and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper.
Ballot closes June 15. Cut this out and send it to
GLOBE,
One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

FINE GOODS AND PLENTY OF THEM.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing. Every Department Full of NOVELTIES. Rich in Quality and Style.

We go into the market looking for the clothing just suited to the various requirements of our trade. First of all, we lay it down that irrespective of other considerations our clothing of every class must be made on the best models; that it must have good style, be well fitting and well made. Then we go into the specific requirements of each kind of clothing. Here's the workingman, the artisan, to consider. We know what he wants. His clothing must be of stout material, the seams must be well sewn and the patterns neat, but not too bright. We look into each of these points. That is why our artisans' and working clothing is in such demand. Then comes office clothing. We know what the merchant wants. His clothing must be of good material and of a style, make and pattern that will give him the best possible return for his money. We watch his interests and see that the goods we buy meet all his requirements. And so it goes through all the rest of the story; we provide for farmer, mechanic and business man; we look after every detail in every line; see that dress suits are dressy, business suits are neat, working suits are strong, etc. These things are only common features of every season's buying. But there are some features specially notable in this season. One is the great variety of styles and patterns we are able to offer for the selection of buyers. In this our stock is unusually strong and we confidently believe we can gratify and satisfy any and every buyer. The other important feature is prices. We have a large stock and we must not let any question of price hinder prompt selling. To be on the safe side we have put prices down so close that the quotation of them will carry conviction of cheapness to every man who sees the goods. Our great seasonable stock is ready. When you are ready for the new clothing come and see us.

OUR AIM, TO KEEP THE BEST. OUR PRINCIPLE, FAIR DEALING. OUR AMBITION, TO PLEASE OUR TRADE. OUR PRICE: THE LOWEST.

Friend's Enterprise One-Price Clothiers, Hatters and Gent's Furnishers,

62 AND 64 CALHOUN ST., COR. BERRY.

When on the High Seas,

On the rail on a steamboat, aboard a fishing smack, or yachting on the coast, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will be found a reliable means of averting and relieving ailments to which travelers, mariners, and emigrants are peculiarly subject. Sea captains, ship doctors, voyagers, or sojourners in the tropics, and all about to encounter, unacclimated, an unaccustomed, or dangerous climate, should not neglect to avail themselves of this safeguard of well-ascertained and long-tried merit. Constipation, biliousness, malarial fever, indigestion, rheumatism, and affections of the bladder and kidneys are among the ailments which it eradicates, and it may be resorted to not only with confidence in its remedial efficacy but also in its perfect freedom from every objectionable ingredient, since it is derived from the purest and most salutary sources. It counteracts the effects of unwholesome food and water.

A Hint to Landlords.

Departing Guest—Mr. Landlord, my expenses at your hotel have been greater than I anticipated, and as I am a little short of money, you will have to wait until I return before I can liquidate your bill.

Landlord — Don't bother yourself about such a trifle. I'll just make a memorandum of it on the door here until you return.

"But everybody shall read my name there, and I shall be scandalized."

"Yes, that's a fact, but I can remedy that. Just leave your fur trimmed overcoat with me and I'll hang it on the door over your bill, and nobody will ever see it.—*Texas Siftings.*

DR. L. L. GORSUCH, Toledo, O., says: "I have practiced medicine for forty years; have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Tabooed by Society.

Emma—I notice you don't speak to Miss De Conye anymore.

Lucy—No; I haven't any use for a girl who wears a blue gown with a brown dog.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

For Fifty Years

the Standard Blood-purifier and Tonic,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has no equal as a Spring Medicine.

Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Lowell, Mass.

MAY FLOWERS—OF SONG

FOR SCHOOLS.

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SONGS (35 cts., $3.60 doz.) 80 pages of simple explanations, and 118 new and selected songs for general singing. This little book is being received with much favor.

Kindergarten Chimes. ($1.25.) Kate Douglas Wiggin. Good manual, and fine collection.
Kindergarten and Primary School Songs. (30 cts., $3 doz.) Menard.
Songs and Games for Little Ones. ($2.) Walker and Jenks.
Gems for Little Singers. (30 cts., $3 doz.) Emerson and Swayne.
Rhymes and Tunes. ($1.) Mrs. Osgood.
Motion Songs. (20 cts., $1.80 doz.) Mrs. Boardman.

Get them all! They are most delightful books! Also try the sweet little Cantatas:

Kingdom of Mother Goose. (25 cts., $2.28 dozen.) Mrs. Boardman.
Rainbow Festival. (20 cts., $1.80 doz.) Lewis.
Who Killed Cock Robin? (40 cts., $3.65 dozen.) Ford.

Song Manual { Book 1, Primary. 30c.; $3.60 doz. Book 2, Medium. 40c.; $4.20 doz. Book 3, High. 50c.; $4.80 doz.

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THE LORD IS RISEN!

WONDERFUL SERMON ON THE ASCENSION BY DR. TALMAGE.

Lessons Drawn from the Text, Ps. xxiv. 7—All Is Possible to the Son of God—The Power of Prayer—On Mount Olivet—f Christ's Last Blessing.

After reading appropriate passages of Scripture, and the usual prayers and musical exercises, Dr. Talmage preached the following sermon in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Sunday morning, May 11, from the words, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in." Ps. xxiv, 7.

In olden times when a great conqueror returned from victorious war, the people in wild transport would take hold of the gates of the city and lift them from their hinges, as much as to say: "This city needs no more gates to defend it since this conqueror has got home. Off from the hinges with the gates!" David, who was the poet of poets, foretells in his own way the triumphal entrance of Christ into Heaven, after his victory over sin and death and hell. It was as if the celestial inhabitants had said: "Here He comes! Make way for Him! Push back the bolts of diamond! Take hold of the doors of pearl and hoist them from their hinges of gold! Lift up your heads, O ye gates! and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors! and the King of Glory shall come in."

Among the mountains of Palestine no one is more uplifting than Mount Olivet. It was the peroration of our Lord's ministry. On the roof of a house in Jerusalem I asked, "Which is Olivet?" and the first glance transfixed me. But how shall I describe my emotions, when, near the close of a journey, in which we had for two nights encamped amid the shattered masonry of old Jericho, and tested of the acrid waters of the Dead Sea, that crystal sarcophagus of the buried cities of the plain, and waded down into the deep and swift Jordan to baptize a man, and visited the ruins of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, we found ourselves in stirrups and on horse, lathered with the long and difficult way, ascending Mount Olivet. Oh, that solemn and suggestive ridge! It has a limestone hill, a mile in length, and 300 feet high; and 2,700 feet above the level of the sea.

Over it King David fled with a broken heart. Over it Pompey led his devastating hosts. Here the famous Tenth Legion built their batteries in besiegement. The Garden of Gethsemane weeps at the foot of it. Along the base of the hill flashed the lanterns of those who came to arrest Jesus. From the trees on the hill the boughs were torn off and thrown into the path of Christ's triumphal procession. Up and down that road Jesus had walked twice a day from Bethany to Jerusalem, and from Jerusalem to Bethany. There, again and again, He had taught His disciples. Half way up this mount He uttered His lamentation, "O Jerusalem, Jerusalem!" From its heights Jesus took flight homeward when He had finished His earthly mission. There is nothing more for Him to do. A sacrifice was needed to make peace between the revegrant earth and the outraged heaven, and He had offered it. Death needed to be conquered, and He had put His resurrection foot upon it. The thirty-three years of voluntary exile had ended. The grandest, tenderest, mightiest Good-by ever heard was now to be uttered.

On Mount Olivet Jesus stands in a group of Galilee fishermen. They had been together in many scenes of sadness and persecution and had been more endeared by that brotherhood of suffering. They had expected Him to stay until the day of coronation when He would take the earthly throne and wave a scepter mightier, and rule a dominion wider, than any Pharaoh, than any David, than any Cæsar. But now all these anticipations collapse. Christ has given His last advice. He had offered His last sympathy. He has spoken His last word. His hands are spread apart as one is apt to do when he pronounces a benediction, when suddenly the strongest and most stupendous law of all worlds is shattered.

It is the law which, since the worlds were created, holds them together. It is the law which holds everything to the earth, or, temporarily hurled from earth, returns it; the law which keeps the planets whirling around our sun, and our solar system whirling around other systems, and all the systems whirling around the throne of God—the law of gravitation. That law is suspended, or relaxed, or broken, to let the body of Jesus go. That law had laid hold of Him thirty-three years before, when He descended. It had relaxed its grip of Him but once, and that when it declined to sink Him from the top of the waves on Lake Galilee, on which He walked, to the bottom of the lake. That law of gravitation must now give way to Him who made the law. It may hold the other stars, but it cannot longer hold the Morning Star of the Redemption. It may hold the noonday sun, but it cannot hold the Sun of Righteousness.

The fingers of the law are about to open to let go the most illustrious Being the world had ever seen, and whom it had worst maltreated. The strongest law of nature which philosophers ever weighed or measured must at last give way. It will break between the rock of Olivet and the heel of Christ's foot. Watch it, all ye disciples! Watch it, all the earth! Watch it, all the Heavens! Christ about to leave the planet. How? His friends will not consent to have him go. His enemies catching him would only attempt by another Calvary, to put him into some other tomb. I will tell you how. The chain of the most tremendous natural law is unlinked. The sacred foot of our Lord and the limestone rock part, and forever.

Leaning back, and with pallid cheek and uplifted eyes, the disciples see their Lord rising from the solid earth. Then, rushing forward, they would grasp his feet to hold him fast, but they are out of reach, and it is too late to detain him. Higher than the tops of the fig trees from which they had plucked the fruit. Higher than the olive trees that shaded the mount. Higher, until he is within sight of the Bethlehem where he was born, and the Jordan where he was baptized, and the Golgotha where he was slain. Higher, until on stairs of fleecy cloud he steps. Higher, until into a sky bluer than the lake that could not sink him, he disappears into a sea of glory whose billowing splendors hide him.

The fisherman watch and watch, wondering if the law of nature will not reassert itself, and he shall in a few moments come back again, and they shall see him descending; first his scarred feet coming in sight, then the scarred side, then the scarred brow, and they may take again his sacred hand. But the moments pass by, and the hours, and no reappearance. Gone out of sight of earth, but come within sight of Heaven. And rising still, not welcomed by one angelic choir like those who one Christmas night escorted him down, but all Heaven turns out to greet him home, and the temples have especial anthem, and the palaces especial banquet, and the streets especial throngs; and all along the line to the foot of the throne, for years vacated, but now again to be taken, there are arches lifted, and banners waved, and trumpets sounded, and doxologies chanted, and coronets cast down.

The angels throng'd his chariot wheels,
And bore him to his throne;
Then swept their golden harps and sung
"The glorious work is done."

It was the greatest day in Heaven! As He goes up the steps of the throne that thirty-three years before He abdicated for our advantage, there rises from all the hosts of Heaven a shout, saintly, cherubic, seraphic, archangelic, "Hallelujah! Amen!"

O garden of olives, thou dear honored spot,
The fame of thy glory shall ne'er be forgot.

No wonder that for at least fourteen hundred years the churches have, forty days after Easter, kept Ascension Day; for the lessons are most inspiring and glorious. It takes much of the uncertainty out of the idea of Heaven, when from Olivet we see human nature ascending. The same body that rose from Joseph's tomb ascended from Mount Olivet. Our human nature is in Heaven to-day. Just as they had seen Christ for forty days, He ascended, head, face, shoulders, hands, feet, and the entire human organism. Humanity ascended! Ah, how closely that keeps Christ in sympathy with those who are still in the struggle! Ascended scars, face scars, head scars, feet scars, shoulder scars!

That will keep Him in accord with all the suffering, with all the weary, with all the imposed upon. No more is He a spirit now than a body, no more of Heaven than earth. Those of the celestial inhabitants who never saw our world, now walk around Him and learn from His physical contour something of what our race will be when, in the resurrection, Heaven will have uncounted bodies as well as uncounted spirits. On Ascension Day He lifted Himself through the atmosphere of Palestine until, amid the immensities, He disappeared. He was the only being the world ever saw who could lift Himself. Surely if He could lift Himself He can do the lesser deed of lifting us.

No star goes down but climbs another sky,
No sun sets here except to rise on high.

Christ leads us all the way; through the birth hour, for He was born in Bethlehem; through boyhood, for He passed it in Nazareth; through injustices, for He endured the outrages of Pilate's court-room; through death, for He suffered it on Calvary; through the sepulcher, for He lay three days within its darkened walls; through resurrection, for the solid masonry gave way on the first Easter morning; through ascension, for Mount Olivet watched Him as He climbed the skies; through the shining gates, for He entered them amid magnificent acclaim. And here is a gratifying situation that you never thought of: We will see our Lord just as He looked on earth. As He arose from the tomb He ascended from Mount Olivet. We shall see Him as He looked on the road to Emmaus, as He appeared in the upper room in Jerusalem, as He was that day of valedictory on the ridge from which He swung into the skies. How much we will want to see Him!

I am so glad that Christ broke the natural law of gravitation when He shook off from His feet the clutch of Mount Olivet. People talk as though cold, iron, unsympathetic, natural law controlled everything. The reign of law is a majestic thing, but the God who made it has a right to break it, and again and again has broken it, and again and again will break it. A law is only God's way of doing things, and if He chooses to do them some other way He has a right to do so. A law is not strong enough to shackle the Almighty.

Christ broke botannical law when, on one Monday morning in March, on the way from Bethany to Jerusalem, by a few words he turned a full leaved fig tree into a lifeless stick. He broke ichthyological law when, without any natural inducement, he swung a great school of fish into a part of Lake Tiberias, where the fishermen had cast their nets for eight or ten hours without the capture of a minnow; and by making a fish help pay the tax by yielding from its mouth a Roman stater. Christ broke the law of storms by compelling, with a word, the angered sea to hush its frenzy, and the winds to quit their bellowing. He broke zoological law when He made the devils possess the swine of Gadara. He broke the law of economies when he made enough bread for five thousand people out of five biscuits that would not ordinarily have been enough for ten of the hungry. He broke intellectual law when, by a word, he silenced a maniac into placidity.

He broke physiological law when, by a touch, he straightened a woman who, for eighteen years, had been bent almost double. When he put spring into the inhumated foot of Lazarus, and when, without medicine, he gave the dying girl back in health to the Syro-Phœnicain mother, and when he made the palatial home of the nobleman resound again with the laughter of his restored boy, and when, without knife or battery, he set cataracted eyes to see again, and the drum of the deaf ears to vibrate again, and the nerves of paralyzed arms to thrilling again, and then when in leaving the earth he defied all atmospheric law and physiological law, and that law which has in it withes and cables and girders enough to hold the universe—the law of gravitation.

The Christ who proved himself on so many occasions, and especially the last, superior to law, still lives; and every day, in answer to prayer for the good of the world, He is overriding the law. Blessed be God that we are not the subjects of blind fatality, but of a sympathizing divinity. Have you never seen a typhoid fever break, or a storm suddenly quiet, or a ship a-beam's end right itself, or a fog lift, or a parched sky break in showers, or a perplexity disentangled, or the inconsolable take solace, or the wayward reform at the call of prayer? I have seen it; multitudes have seen it. You have, if you have been willing to see it. Deride not the faith cure. Because impostors attempt it, is nothing against good men whom God hath honored with marvelous restorations. Pronounce nothing impossible to prayer and trust. Because you and I cannot effect it is no reason why others may not.

By the same argument I could prove that Raphael never painted a Madonna, and that Mendelssohn never wrote an oratorio, and that Phidias never chiseled a statue. Because we cannot accomplish it ourselves, we are not to conclude that others may not. There are in immensity great ranges of mists which have proved, under closer telescopic scrutiny, to be the storehouse of worlds, and I do not know but from that passage in James, which, to some of us is yet misty and dim, there may roll out a new Heaven and a new earth. "The prayer of faith shall save the sick." The faith curists may, in this war against disease, be only skirmishing before a general engagement, in which all the maladies of the earth shall be routed. Surely, allopathy and homœopathy and hydropathy and eclecticism need reinforcement from somewhere. Why not from the faith and prayer of the consecrated?

The mightiest school of medicine may yet be the school of Christ. I do not know but that disease, now by all schools pronounced incurable, may give way under the gospel bombardment. I do not know but that the day may come when faith and prayer shall raise the dead, Strauss and Woolston and Spinoza and Hume and Schleiermacher rejected the miracles of our past. I do not propose to be like them, and reject the miracles of the far future. This I know, the Christ of the Ascension day is mightier than any natural laws, for on the day of which I speak He trampled down the strongest of them all. Law is mighty, but He who made it is mightier. Drive out fatalism from your theology and give grace a throne.

Standing to-day on the ascension peak of Mount Olivet I am also gladdened at the closing gesture, the last gesture Christ ever made. "He lifted up His hands and blessed them," says the inspired account of our Lord's departure. I am so glad He lifted up His hands. Gestures are often more significant than words, attitudes than arguments. Christ had made a gesture of contempt when with his finger He wrote on the ground; gesture of repulsion when He said, "Get thee behind me, Satan;" gesture of condemnation when He said, "Woe unto you, Pharisees and hypocrites." But His last gesture, His Olivetic gesture, is a gesture of benediction. He lifted up His hands and blessed them. His arms are extended, and the palms of His hands turned downward, and so He dropped benediction upon Olivet, benediction upon Palestine, benediction upon all the earth.

The cruel world took Him in at the start on a cradle of straw, and at last thrust Him out with the point of the spear; but benediction! Ascending until beneath, He saw on one side of the Bethlehem where they put Him among the cattle, and Calvary on the other side, where they put Him among the thieves. As far as the excited and intensified vision of the group on Olivet could see Him, and after He was so far up they only no longer hear His words, they saw the gesture of the outstretched hands, the benediction. And that is His attitude to-day. His benediction upon the world's climates, and they are changing, and will keep on changing until the atmosphere shall be a commingling of October and June. Benediction upon the deserts till they whiten with lily, and blush with rose, and yellow with cowslip, and emerald with grass. Benediction upon nations till they kneel in prayer. Benediction upon the whole earth until every mountain is an Olivet of consecration, and every lake a Galilee on whose mosaic of crystal, and opal, and sapphire divine splendors shall walk. Oh, take the benediction of his pardon, sinners young, and sinners old, sinners moderate, and sinners abandoned. Take the benediction of His comfort, all ye broken-hearted under bereavement, and privation, and myriad woes. Take His benediction, all ye sick beds, whether under acute spasms of pain, or in long protracted invalidism. For orphanage, and childlessness, and widowhood a benediction. For cradles and trundle beds and rocking chairs of octogenarians, a benediction. For life and for death, for time and for eternity, for earth and for Heaven, a benediction. Sublimest gesture ever made, the last gesture of our ascending Lord. "And He lifted up His hands and blessed them."

Is our attitude the same? Is it the clinched fist or the open palm? Is it wrath or is it kindness? Is it diabolism or Christism? God give us the grace of the open palm, open upward to get the benediction. A lady was passing along a street and suddenly ran against a ragged boy, and she said: "I beg your pardon, my boy, I did not mean to run against you; I am very sorry." And the boy took off the piece of agaup he had upon his head and said: "You have my parding, lady, and you may run agin me and knock me clean down; I won't care." And turning to a comrade he said: "That nearly took me off my feet. Nobody ever asked my parding before." Kindness! Kindness! Fill the world with it. There has always been too much of disregard for others. Illustrated in 1620, in England, when ninety-five thousand acres of marshes were drained for health and for crop raising, and the sportsmen destroyed the drainage works because they wanted to keep the marshes for hunting ground, where they could shoot wild ducks.

The same selfishness in all ages. Oh, for the kindness that would make our life a symphony suggestive of one of the ancient banquets where everything is set to music; the plates brought in and removed to the sound of music, the motions of the carvers keeping time with the music, the conversation lifting and dropping with the rising and falling of the music. But, instead of an earthly orchestra, it would be the music of a heavenly charm, our words the music of kind thoughts, our steps the music of helpful deeds, our smile the music of encouraging looks, our youth and old age the first and last bars of music conducted by the pierced hand that opened in love and spread downward in benediction on Olivetic heights on Ascension day.

By a new way none ever trod,
Christ mounted to the throne of God.

Told by a Conductor.

"I remember not long ago striking a cheeky book agent. He boarded the train, and was dressed in the height of style, silk tile and all. It was a dark, rainy night, and the mud was fearful. When I came to Mr. Book Agent he went into his spacious pocket-book—his ticket seemed to have slipped out. He fumbled through a lot of well-worn papers, blank receipts, but no ticket could be found. Finally, looking up, he said: 'Just wait a moment; I have placed it in my valise.' Slowly he opened the big valise filled with circulars, dirty linen and the other necessary outfit of a book vender. I went through the train and came back to the bewildered agent, who was still overhauling some back-number papers in search of something he did not have. 'Ticket, please,' I said. 'I have lost it,' said he, 'and cannot find it.' 'Pay your fare, then,' said I. The truth was he was 'busted' and hadn't a cent. His station was several miles ahead of us, and as there was no regular stopping place between where he got on and where he expected to get off he would make his lost-ticket racket work like a charm. The conductor, he thought, would not stop the train to put a 'gentleman' off in the rain and mud. He was fooled. Pretty soon we came to a water station out in a big field where the mud was shoe-top deep. It was raining torrents, and our unfortunate passenger had no umbrella. When the train came to a standstill I requested him to move out. A scene followed and trouble was threatened. It was a disgrace, he thought, to put a gentleman off in the rain. But he went out into the dark, rain and mud. He was elegantly dressed, and his clothes must have been ruined before he found shelter."—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

A Naked Wanderer.

One day recently as engine 51, Engineer Spencer, was returning from Lavic, he encountered the following experience, which is best told in his own words:

"I had just rounded the curve near milepost 672, and had taken my watch from my pocket. Noting the time, 6.25 o'clock, I returned it to its place and naturally glanced ahead of my engine. What was my intense surprise to see, not over thirty yards ahead of me and approaching the track from the south, a man apparently six feet tall, about 35 years of age, with long, black hair hanging down on his shoulders and a heavy black beard. He was entirely naked, and his skin was tanned. Putting on the driver brake, I brought the engine to a stop just as the man crossed the track. After crossing he stopped and looked at us.

"I immediately crossed over to the fireman's side, and as I started to climb down to the ground he started off. I called to him as I reached the ground, but, with a frightened look, he dashed away. I thought I was a good runner, but the way his bare feet got over the cinders and gravel led me to believe otherwise. Once or twice he looked back but did not slacken his pace. Reaching the hills, which are about half a mile from the track, he soon disappeared.

"The firemen, who had remained with the engine, now came up, and he went around the hill, but he had disappeared from view. I confess I did not dare to follow him around there alone. As it was late, and our engine was standing on the main track alone, we abandoned further search and returned to the engine."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Mannish Maidens.

Have we not noticed within the last few years a change in the demeanor of "society" girls toward the other sex? How shall we define it? A kind of brusque audaciousness in conversation, with a soupçon of slangy chaff; an affection of assuming to know more of what is what than their mothers and grandmothers were ever permitted or supposed to know. Do they not often go perilously near the border line which convenance prescribes shall not be overstepped? We do not mean this last in the sense in which it is alleged, and, truly, that our ancestresses of the last century thought it no shame to call a spade a spade, and young demoiselles of sensibility and vivacity used to sigh over the misfortunes of Clarissa Harlowe or diverted themselves with the adventures of Tom Jones and Sophia Western.

It is something quite different from that that the present race of young women affect. It is rather a total want of sentiment that prevails. In former days the sex were wont to appeal to men from their softer, gentler, weaker side. Now it is the reverse. They appear to aim at meeting men on their own platform, and consorting with them as like to like—from a man's standpoint rather than from a woman's. A girl nowadays will unabashed chaff her male partner, rally him, amuse him, in his own coin, in his own manner, and in the way he would her. This is what we understand as the female manishness so noticeable in the beau monde of to-day, and we may add, so unlovely. It is forgotten that what a man desires in a woman is contrast not a caricature of himself.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

THE site of a prehistoric village has been discovered on the banks of the Ohio River, near Parkersburg, W. Va. It covers about four acres and the earth is thickly intermixed with fragments of pottery, streaks of ashes, and fragments of bones of animals and human beings. In several places are to be seen the ruins of what seem to be ancient fireplaces, containing charcoal intermixed with charred nuts of various sorts. In and around these fire-places are found ornaments and implements, such as battle-axes, knives, drills, spears and arrow points, and ornaments made of bone and slate.

AFFECTATIONS in any part of our carriage is lighting up a candle to our defects, and never fails to make us taken notice of, either as wanting sense or sincerity.

LEADING musicians are advocating a lower musical pitch. It is to be hoped lowness will strike the scale of admission also.

A Woman Two Hundred Years Old.

A case is on record of a woman who lived to this advanced age, but it is scarcely necessary to state that it was in "the olden time." Nowadays too many women do not live half their allotted years. The mortality due to functional derangements in the weaker sex is simply mightful, to say nothing of the indescribable suffering which makes life scarcely worth the living to so many women. But for these sufferers there is a certain relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will positively cure leucorrhea, painful menstruation, prolapsus, pain in the ovaries, weak back; in short, all those complaints to which so many women are martyrs. It is the only *guaranteed* cure, see guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

CLEANSE the liver, stomach, bowels, and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

True Courage.

De Smythe—Who is that affected specimen of humanity making toward us?

De Jones—That's Dumley, and despite his harmless appearance he's a courageous man.

"Well, his looks belie him. But what makes you think he has courage?"

"He eats restaurant hash."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Great Spring Medicine.

It will be gratifying to all who realize the vital necessity of purifying the blood to know that Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup can be relied upon as a blood medicine. Mr. B. C. Robinson, of Marshall, Mich., says:

GENTLEMEN—I have suffered intensely from biliousness and rheumatism for over three years, and had tried so many remedies that I had lost all faith. Hearing of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup I bought a bottle and found it helped me. I have now used four bottles, and it has restored my liver and kidneys to healthy action, and done more to purify my blood than anything I have ever taken. I am pleased to recommend it as a wonderful blood medicine. Very truly yours,

B. C. ROBINSON, Marshall, Mich.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Mich.

He Wanted More Time.

Gripp—Well, doctor, did you succeed in breaking up Cable's fever?

Young Doctor—I would have done so in another week had I been given half a chance.

"They didn't call in another doctor, did they?

"No, but this morning, just as I was noticing an improvement in Cable, he died."—*The Epoch.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache.* Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

NEWSPAPERS in reporting the ground rents made by earthquakes generally give the hole particulars.

The Handsomest Lady in Town

Remarked to a friend the other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy, as it stopped her cough instantly when other cough remedies had no effect whatever. So to prove this and convince you of its merit, any druggist will give you a Sample Bottle *Free.* Large size, 50c and $1.

"I WISH I was a pudding, mamma." "Why?" "'Cause I should have lots of sugar put into me."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE indiscretion of our first parents was a mighty good thing for tailors and dressmakers.

IN 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success as a cure for Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled.

NINE theaters in London are managed by women. It is safe to say that there are no flies on them.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A WOMAN'S rites are usually dedicated to a male god.—*New Haven News.*

Your Blood

Needs a good cleansing this spring, in order to overcome the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, or which may be hereditary, and cause you much suffering. We confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as the very best spring medicine. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome, and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, and the kidneys and liver invigorated.

"I was feeling very much worn out, and found nothing to benefit me till I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have now taken several bottles and it has made me feel perfectly well. I was also troubled with sores breaking out in my mouth, but since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla have had no further trouble from them. I have recommended it to others, who have been very much benefited by using it." MRS. MARY ADDERLY, 627 North Water Street, Decatur, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Bermuda Bottled.

"You must go to Bermuda. If you do not I will not be responsible for the consequences." "But, doctor, I can afford neither the time nor the money." "Well, if that is impossible, try

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL.

I sometimes call it Bermuda Bottled, and many cases of

CONSUMPTION,
Bronchitis, Cough
or Severe Cold

I have CURED with it; and the advantage is that the most sensitive stomach can take it. Another thing which commends it is the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites which it contains. You will find it for sale at your Druggist's but see you get the original SCOTT'S EMULSION."

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$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va

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THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY

LUMBAGO,

Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache,

SPRAINS,

Neuralgia, Swellings, Frost-bites,

BRUISES.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Syrup of Figs,

Produced from the laxative and nutritious juice of California figs, combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

SPEAKING about alacrity, you should observe a clerk tack up an early-closing notice on a store door.—*Boston Globe.*

A box wind matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

THE fruit peddler never resorts to legal measures.—*Puck.*

GORMANDIZING,

or overeating, or the partaking of too rich and indigestible food, is a common cause of discomfort and suffering. To relieve the stomach and bowels from such overloading, a full dose of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets is the best remedy. They operate gently, yet thoroughly and without griping, nausea, or other unpleasant effects.

If the too free indulgence in such intemperate eating has deranged digestion, causing dyspepsia and biliousness, attended with a sense of fullness or bloating after eating, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in mouth in morning, on arising, drowsiness after meals, indescribable feeling of dread, or of impending calamity and hypochondria—then you need to follow up the use of the Pellets with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, to tone up the stomach, invigorate the liver, and set all the processes of digestion at work. While curing indigestion, it purifies the blood, cleansing the system from all humors and blood-poisons—no matter of what name or nature, or from what cause arising. Unlike other blood-purifiers, it operates equally well at any season of the year. It contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to ferment in the stomach and derange digestion. On the contrary, it retards fermentation and promotes all the digestive and assimilative processes. It is as wonderful and peculiar in curative results as in its chemical composition. There is nothing similar to it in composition or approaching it in results. Therefore, don't be duped and induced to take some substitute, said to be "just as good," that the dealer may make a larger profit.

Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

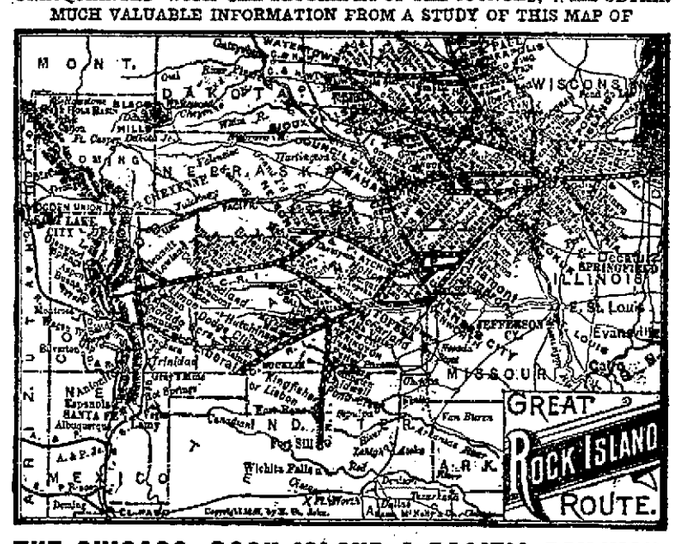
PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

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For a little while only, we were short of

STRAW MATTINGS!

But now we have stocks of it again, and will be sold at the same remarkably low prices, as the first lot.

Inserted Mattings,

Fancy Mattings,

Plain White Mattings,

An even Car Load of

CARPETS.

Duplicates of those first choice patterns which we sold out so early in the season consisting of

Lowell Ingrains

and Brussels,

Have been added to this department.

58 different colors of

Window Shades.

We hang them for you free of charge.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

We lay all carpets and hang shades at the time promised.

SUB-TREASURIES!

Representative Mills Opposes Them and Says the Farmers' Relief is to be Found Only in Tariff Reform.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The Times' Washington special says: Representative Mills has answered the letter of the Farmers' alliance of Milan county, Texas, asking him to favor the establishment of government warehouses for the storage of agricultural products and the issue upon them of treasury notes to the extent of 80 per cent. of the value of the products. His answer, re-published in the National Democrat, occupies three columns of space. He says:

"When the government begins to take charge of the cotton, wheat, corn, oats and tobacco, it will go on and in time bacon, pork, beef, butter, cheese, lard, hay and all other farm products will demand the government to take their surplus and advance them 80 per cent. on it, and in periods of manufacturing and mining depressions iron, steel and woolen and cotton goods will demand to be deposited and taken care of and money loaned to their owners, and so will coal and ores and lumber. If the policy is adopted it must apply to all, and the power of those interested in these products will compell the government to extend its paternal care to them."

He adds that the only way in which the farmer can be helped is by the success of the tariff reform for which Cleveland fought and fell. Regretfully he declines to support the alliance proposition. In closing he says:

"I am too old to change the convictions of life. I am a democrat because I believe the great sum of woes which humanity suffers comes from a disregard of democratic principles. I can afford to retire from private life, but I cannot afford to share the guilt of participation in an act that will bring distress and suffering to millions of my fellow citizens."

DISTRESSING POVERTY

Attends George Brooks' Agricultural Venture—A Pitiful Tale of Rural Life in Western Kansas.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., May 17.—George Brooks, his wife and five children, ranging in age from four to fourteen years, arrived in St. Joseph yesterday, having walked from Marion county, Kansas, over 200 miles, since the first of the month. The families went to Southwestern Kansas during the boom and proved up a claim. Poor crops resulted in their losing both farm and stock. Their neighbors were in almost as hard circumstances as themselves and when Brooks concluded to start to his old home at Sigourney, Iowa, nobody could assist him. He finally determined to walk and his conclusion was partly carried out. When they arrived here they were in a horrible condition. The wife's shoes were worn out and her feet were one mass of sores. The two younger children, boys, aged four and six years, had walked nearly all the way and there cowhide shoes had made running ulcers in their heels a quarter of an inch deep. Brooks insists that there are hundreds in the new counties in Kansas whose condition is in no way any better than that of his family.

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY.

A Farmer Starts Home With $13,000 Under His Arm—He Reaches His Destination Minus the Cash.

CINCINNATI, O., May 17.—Henry Freeman, a farmer, residing at Heinrich, Shelby county, Ill., was robbed of $13,000 in the railroad station at Delaware, O., yesterday. Freeman was on his way home from New York, where he had been to dispose of a lot of stock and produce. He carried a big satchel under his arm, and seemed very anxious about it. The train stopped at Delaware for dinner. Freeman got off with his precious package, which he deposited on a high bench. He forgot it for a few minutes, but went after it before the train started. Some time after leaving Delaware Freeman opened the satchel and nearly fainted when he found his money gone, and the bag filled with bricks and papers. The total amount, which was about $13,000, represented almost the unhappy farmer's entire fortune. There is no clue to the thieves, but it is believed they must have followed him.

LEPPER-GAETJE.

Marriage of a Popular Couple in This City.

On Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at the Salem Reformed church, occurred the marriage of Miss Anna C. Gaetje, the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gaetje, to Mr. Chas. O. Lepper, the popular West Jefferson street druggist. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. F. Krieto in the presence of a large number of the friends of the contracting parties, and a reception followed at the home of the brides parents, 179 Calhoun street, where after a sumptous supper, dancing and other amusements followed until an early hour in the morning. The presents of the young couple were many and costly and they have the wishes of a host of friends for a happy married life. The parents of the bride leave next week for Europe on a four months trip and until their return, Mr. and Mrs. Lepper will make their home at 179 Calhoun street.

HORSES WITH GLANDERS.

The Fatal Disease in Horses Reaches This County.

Glanders, the most dreaded of all diseases to which the horse is susceptible, has made its appearance in this county.

Two horses belonging to Farmer Dietzell, living near Maples, are fatally attacked and they will be shot.

Two horses owned by August Martin, near Academie, are very sick and it is feared the animals have glanders, although Dr. Martin believes it to be lung fever.

THE BELLS ARE RINGING!

And May be Your Last Summons to Hear the Word of God.

Come to the Baptist Tabernacle.

Come to the "Christian Chapel" tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30.

No services at the Congregational church to-morrow. Sunday school at 12 m., to which all are invited.

Trinity M. E. church—Services both morning and evening, and Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

Rev. R. E. Hudson, the great evangelist, will preach at the St. Paul M. E. church to-morrow, at 10:30 a. m. No one can afford to miss hearing him.

At the First Presbyterian church Dr. Moffat will preach morning and evening. Christian Endeavor society meets at 6:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All welcome.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:45. Topic for evening, "The Perils of the American Home; or the Club Room and Saloon Versus the Home."

Rev. Isaac N. Thomas, of Lima, Ohio, will fill the pulpit in the Second Presbyterian church morning and evening. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m., and Y. P. S. C. E., at 6:45 p. m. Come.

On account of a special service at the Second U. B. church in Nebraska there will be no service at the First church in the morning. Regular services in the evening. Come to the special service in Nebraska. J. W. Lower, pastor.

You are cordially invited to attend all services at the Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m., by the pastor. Morning subject, "The Ascension of Christ." Evening theme, "The Golden Rule."

Berry street M. E. church: Preaching at 10:30 by Rev. W. B. Chadwick, of Columbus, Ohio. At 7:30 Rev. R. E. Hudson, the singing evangelist, of Alliance, Ohio, will give a Bible reading and song service especially for the young people.

Song service at the City Y. M. C. A. Sunday, 4 p. m., city time. All are cordially invited. The regular association of the City Y. M. C. A. has been postponed from Monday to Tuesday evening, May 20. The members and ladies auxiliary are all invited. Let all come.

All men are invited to the men's meeting at the Railroad department Y. M. C. A. at 3:30, standard time. Rev. R. E. Hudson, of Alliance, Ohio, the singing evangelist, will conduct the service and it will be of interest and profit to all men. Strangers especially invited.

This evening, at the Nebraska Mission church, Mr. James Trythall will deliver a lecture. Subject: "Tom O' Jack's Lad," to commence at 8 o'clock. On Sabbath there will be three services; preaching at 10:30 a. m., 2.00 p. m., 7.30 p. m. An invitation is extended to all to attend these services and to assist financially.

St. Paul M. E. church. At 10:30 tomorrow Rev. R. E. Hudson, the "singing evangelist," of Alliance, Ohio, will have full charge of the service. At 7:45 in the evening Rev. W. B. Chadwick, of Columbus, Ohio, will preach. A most cordial invitation is extended to the public to be present and hear these eminent men of God. Sabbath school at 2:30 in the afternoon.

OBITUARY.

Death of Capt. Robt. Swann—Funerals and Deaths.

Capt. Robert Swann, whose name is almost a by-word in military circles, died last night at his home in Springfield township. Captain "Bob" was a valiant soldier and a comrade in the Thirtieth Indiana regiment. He was wounded in the army, a ball penetrating one lung, from which he suffered a great deal, and this was the prime cause of his death. He was a brother of Capt. Scott Swann and a half brother of Messrs. Frank and Dayton Alderman, of this city, and Mrs. Dr. Swift, of Maysville. He was a member of Geo. Humphrey post, members of which will attend the obsequies at Harlan tomorrow.

Little Joseph, age one month and fifteen days, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. McAndrew, died last night, at the residence of Robert Gavin, No. 8 Harmer street. Cause, congestion of the lungs. The funeral will take place Sunday at 4 p. m., from the house, Rev. A. K. Zartman officiating.

The remains of Emily Raiser, who died in Lafayette township, were brought to the city last evening and conveyed to the residence of Mrs. Valentine Linker, an aunt, on West Berry street. The funeral will take place Sunday at 2:30 o'clock, from Salem Reformed church, Rev. C. F. Kreite officiating.

The funeral of Myrtle, the twin daughter of John M. Reinewald and wife, will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, from the residence, on Williams street, and at 3 o'clock, from Emanuel's Lutheran church.

$1.00 worth of goods for 75c, at Special Millinery Sale. Goods received daily. Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Parlors, 14 West Berry street.

A FLORIDA OUTRAGE!

The Betrothed of a United States Marshal Cowardly Attacked by Desperadoes.

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., May 17.—As Mrs. E. H. Craft, the betrothed of United States Marshal Weeks, was sitting in her room on Wednesday night, a dozen shot guns were discharged against her residence, the shots pattering against the sides of the building like hail stones. Dozens of windows were broken in adjoing rooms and her own window was destroyed, but fortunately she escaped injury. No reason for the outrage is known. No efforts will be spared to bring the offenders to justice.

Marshal Weeks was well worked up over this attempt to murder a defenseless woman just because she was a friend of his, and says that some one will have to suffer for it. In connection with this story the marshal related a tale that may have some connection with this outrage. Two weeks ago he came to this city with a warrant for one Schrader, who is charged with election frauds. While sitting in Mrs. Craft's room, near a window, Schrader, who is a milkman, came to deliver Mrs. Craft's milk. As he came into the yard Marshal Weeks rose up to go out and arrest him. Mrs. Craft, not knowing his object or business, politely asked Schrader into the house before the marshal could object. Schrader came in, and, of course, the marshal had to arrest him, which he did as quickly and pleasantly as possible, saying that he was just going out to meet him when Mrs. Craft called him.

Schrader was taken to Jacksonville and placed under $2,000 bonds. The story was started that Mrs. Craft set a trap for Schrader and several papers published it. The marshal thinks this had something to do with this last outrage, and especially as Mrs. Craft had received several anonymous warnings lately. Mrs. Craft has been a resident of this city for ten years, and owns much property here. She came from Elmira, N. Y., and her husband was a union soldier.

THE PRESBYTERIANS

Continue to Draw the Attention of the Country to Their Assembly —The Proceedings To-Day.

SARATOGA, N. Y., May 17.—The Presbyterian general assembly began business this morning by voting that fraternal greeting be sent to the southern church, now in session at Asheville, N. C., also to the United church, which meets in Philadelphia next week. The discussion of the report of the committee on methods of effecting changes in the constitution, clearly indicated the line dividing the revisionists and anti-revisionists. The applause given the strong points of the speakers on either side showed that the supporters of each were about equal numbers. The committee on the revision of proof text in the large catchism offered this report:

The question whether wilful desertion is cause sufficient for dissolving the ties of marriage was submitted to the decision of the assembly without recommendation. The committee was continued, with instructions to report to the next assembly. The standing committee on the board of ministerial relief recommended the report of the special committee for adoption. The report shows 558 widows on the relief roll and eighteen families cared for at Perth Amboy institute, making a total of 612 persons receiving relief. Total contributions, $1,053 09, a little less than two-thirds of the sum asked for by the last assembly. Dr. W. C. Cattel, of Philadelphia, a powerful speaker made an eloquent address in support of the new rule allowing all honorably retired ministers to draw a regular annuity. The recommendations of the report were adopted unanimously. Debate on the report of the committee on methods of effecting changes in the constitution was then in order.

It was resolved that speeches be limited to ten minutes, the restriction to go into force after the opening speeches by Drs. Crosby and Patterson. Dr. Crosby took the floor and spoke in favor of the report. His peroration was: "There is nothing in the strange, nebulous divinity ever us that binds our intelligence and makes it impossible for us to move."

Dr. Patterson, of Philadelphia, editor of the Presbyterian Journal, followed in vigorous opposition to the report. He prefaced his remarks with the statement that he was not influenced in this matter by the special question of revision of the confessions to come before the assembly. His objection to the measure was that it is a proposed departure from historical principles of Presbyterianism, which is revolutionary. Its adoption would make it possible for a minority of the church to change the constitution.

Governor Beaver, of Pennsylvania, a lay commissioner, then took the platform. He said he was in perfect sympathy with the object to be obtained by the overture, but he could not vote for it. He favored a compromise between the positions represented by Drs. Crosby and Patterson.

Dr. Hoyt, of Philidelphia, said portentious revolutions stared the church in the face. The adoption of this measure was designed, as Dr. VanDyke had admitted, to make revision easy.

Dr. Van Dyke denied that such were his words. He had said it would make revision possible. Judge Hand, of Binghampton, spoke in favor of the report. Elder Henry Day, of New York, took the floor against the report. He announced himself as an "out and out revisionist," but was opposed to the proposed change in the constitution.

Adjourned until Monday morning, when the debate will be continued.

At the conclusion of the session the members of the assembly were photographed in front of the church. The twelve Ex-Moderators occupying seats in the first row.

LIGHTNING'S WORK.

New England the Scene of Severe and Fatal Thunder Storms.

BOSTON, May 17.—The heavy thunder storms which prevailed in this neighborhood yesterday afternoon caused two deaths and brought considerable damage. At Great Falls, N. H., the house of Joseph Lord was struck and Dr. Lord was killed. The house was burned. At New Market Junction, N. H., a barn was struck and Albert Hurd, a farmer, aged thirty, was killed. He leaves a widow. At Haverhill, Mass., A. A. Sargent's large barn and numerous other buildings were struck, while several yachts in the harbor were capsized by the high wind. At Athol, Massachusetts, the barn at R. A. Baily & Co.'s brick yard was struck. A horse, a dog and several hogs were killed and the barn and a large farm house adjoining, in which thirty-five employes boarded, were burned to the ground. One man was with difficulty saved from the barn. At Lowell, Mass., Col. A. A. Hagott's residence was struck, and at West Newbury Joseph Williams' barn was struck and burned.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

President Swift Talks of Its Growth and Achievements in Indiana.

Hon. Lucius B. Swift, president of the Indiana Civil Service commission, the gentleman who introduced Hon. Chas. J. Bonaparte to the audience at the Masonic Temple last night, is an Indianapolis lawyer of some considerable prominence. He had been identified with the republican party until 1884, when he joined the civil service reformers and took up arms against Mr. Blaine, republican candidate for the presidency, and proclaimed against him as the exponent of the sytem of spoilsism.

Speaking to THE SENTINEL representative at the Wayne hotel of the growth and progress of civil service sentiment in Indiana, Mr. Swift said: "The association now has about 300 members, 200 of whom have joined in the past year. They are, as a rule, influential men, not strongly tied to a party, and are found in every corner of the state a quiet but definite sentiment in opposition to the spoils system that has grown up. This organization can take no part in a campaign, but the sentiment it represents generally gets on one side or the other, and it is noteworthy that the side it leans to has been successful. I believe that the opposition to the spoils system is growing now more rapidly than ever. Thousands of documents are sent out annually, and we have just finished the distribution of 2,000 of Henry C. Lea's letter to Senator Quay. The civil service commission is to-day master of the situation, not without growling by office seekers, but nevertheless is completely master. Fully twenty-five of the leading papers of the state openly and steadily advocate the merit system."

MORNING MUSICALE CLUB.

The Organization Gave a Delightful Recital Last Night.

The Ladies' Morning Musicale club gave an artistic recital at the residence of Hon. L. M. Ninde, in South Wayne, last evening.

The warm hospitality of that mansion was fully enjoyed by a select number of invited guests. The program opened with a literary number by Mrs. G. E. Bursley, the president. Mrs. Harry Ninde, Miss Clara Kenower, Mrs. T. E. Ellison, Miss Jennie Ninde and Miss Siboni contributed to the musical program.

The entire affair was, indeed, a rare treat.

A FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.

John Chodinski, a Laborer, Suffers a Fractured Skull.

Shortly before noon to-day John Chodinski, a laborer at Bass' foundry, had his skull fractured by a car wheel which fell from the chains of a crane that held it.

The man was conveyed to the city hospital, where Dr. McCoulsburt attended. The injury is most likely fatal.

Chodinski is unmarried, but has relatives here.

Cutting Rates.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 17.—The Wabash railroad will, on Monday, make a rate between St. Louis and Chicago of $6; a cut of $1.50 from the regular rate.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—For Indiana: Fair weather; westerly winds; slightly warmer.

An Old Soldiers.

There will be a special meeting of Geo. Humphrey post this (Saturday) evening, May 17th, to arrange for the funeral of Capt. Robt. Swann, late a member of the 30th Indiana Volunteers. The funeral will take place from the late residence, two miles west of Maysville, Sunday, May 18th, at 2 p. m. All old soldiers are invited to attend the meeting to-night, in Foster block; also the funeral to-morrow. Members of the 30th Indiana are especially invited.

GEO. D. ADAMS, Commander.

Grand selection of couches, upholstered in a variety of material. Prices low at Pape Furniture Co's. 28 and 30 East Berry.

Large assortment of Hats for special sale will be sold at 1-4 off at 14 West Berry st.

MRS. FLAGLER'S.

See the new Swinging Rocker, real comfort and a beauty. The Pape Furniture Co., 28 and 30 East Berry street.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte will leave for Baltimore to-night.

Mr. Watt P. Denny, the attorney, will spend Sunday at Rome City.

The ladies of the Relief Union will meet next Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the usual place.

Miss Louisa Ecker, of Ashland, Pa., is in the city attending the funeral of the child of Mr. and Mrs. John Reinewald.

John W. Ryan, representing J. G. Butler & Co., of St. Louis, Mo., is in the city, and will remain two or three weeks.

Supt. George F. Foltz to-day examined the advanced pupils of schools Nos. 8 and 2, Wayne township, for promotion.

Thomas C. Houser, of L. Diether & Bros. planing mill, returned this morning from a business trip to Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Lutherans of this city will have an excursion to Indianapolis on Thursday, June 1. They go there to visit the orphan asylum.

Mr. R. B. Oglesby, of Plymouth, who came here to attend the civil service lecture of Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte, returned home to-day.

Carl A. Taurbalet, South Bend; W. W. Bunge, Montpelier; Fred Morneau, New Haven; W. S. Kapp, Bluffton, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mrs. Ramsey, who underwent an operation at the City hospital for the removal of a tumor, is now able to sit up. Her home is on West Main street.

Miss Amie Vanorstol, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Pettys, of West Washington street, returned to her home at Columbia City to-day.

In another column of this issue appears an advertisement from the school board for sealed proposals to build additions to the Miner street and the Holton avenue school buildings.

Mr. William B. Fisher and wife, of New York city, are guests of his brother, Mr. D. C. Fisher, and wife, of West Wayne street. Mr. Fisher formerly resided here. He is now engaged in the commission business.

Mrs. Beverly C. Ross will arrive in the city this evening from Benton Harbor, Mich., and will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. J. Logan, who will accompany her next week to Atlanta, Ga., where they will visit their sister.

Messrs. E. F. Yarnelle, C. L. Olds, A. J. Lang and C. H. Worden, members of the Haydn quartette, returned from Warsaw to-day. They were on the program at an organ recital in the First Presbyterian church at that place last night.

Anthony Wayne post, G. A. R., No. 271, met at their rooms last evening in G. A. R. hall. The annual inspection took place and arrangements in regard to setting head stones at the graves of departed comrades on Decoration day were discussed.

The Fort Wayne Electric company has instituted proceedings in chancery against the Goshen Electric company for damages for the alleged infringement of patent owned by plaintiff. The case will not be decided until December and not in June as has been stated.

The case of Joseph Derheimer vs. Michael Baltes, which came up before Judge Heller, at Decatur, yesterday, has been postponed until September 1. It is an action to recover $30,000 damages on alleged breach of contract in the failure to perform certain work on the Little River ditch.

On next Wednesday morning, at Chicago, will occur the marriage of Mr. James Finney, the popular conductor of the Pittsburg road, to Miss Lizzie Cavenaugh, of Chicago. The ceremony will be performed at St. Patrick's church, on Adams street. Mr. Finney is well known here and congratulations are extended in advance.

Last evening, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Timme, 150 Horace street, occurred one of the most pleasant surprises of the season. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Major, Mr. and Mrs. J. Autry, Mr. and Mrs. J. McClellan, Mr. and Mrs. C. Chokestrap, Mr. and Mrs. W. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. G. Fry, Mr. and Mrs. B. Fresk, Mr. and Mrs. Matthias, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright, Misses Rosa Timmis, Bertha Keller, Della Craig, Jennie Kreitzer, Jennie Lightcap and Mrs. H. Timmis. Mrs. Timmis was presented with a fine upholstered chair, which was presented by Mr. John McClellan in a very neat and appropriate speech. A toothsome repast was served at 12 o'clock, after which the guests departed, feeling that they had spent an evening long to be remembered.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, May 17.—Wheat: May, 94½; June, 94½; July, 91½. Corn: May, 34½; June, 34; July, 34@34½. Oats: May, 27½; June, 26@26½. Pork: June, $13.10; July, $13.37½. Lard: May, $6.25; June, $6.35; July, $6.50@6.52½. Ribs: May, $5.30; June, $5.45; July, $5.60.

Chamber Suits, Sixteenth Century, oxidized trimmings, real antique throughout. Pape Furniture Co., 28 and 30 East Berry street.

For a genuine smoke, secure the B. & O. 10c. Cigar.

Ingrain Papers, with borders to match, are all the style. The place to find them is at RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO'S. 56 Calhoun Street.

A MENTAL STRAIN!

Causes Mrs. J. B. Downing, an Estimable Lady, to Take Her Own Life—A Sad Death.

Tidings that will carry with them sorrow to this community is the suicide of Mrs. J. B. Downing, who, while laboring under a mental strain, took her life by hanging, this morning.

Mr. J. B. Downing and his estimable wife are well known in this city and county. Their son, Myron L. Downing, is a traveling salesman for Louis Pox & Bro., and is quite popular.

This morning Mrs. Downing suffered from neuralgiac pains in her head, to which attacks she was subject at intervals of late. She remarked to her husband about 8 o'clock, as he was about to leave for the field to plant corn, that she had a little work in the garden to perform and thought she would attend to it in the course of an hour or so.

Sometime while he was absent Mrs. Downing procured a clothes-line, by means of which she hung herself over the door between the dining room and kitchen. It was this shocking and painful discovery Mr. Downing made when he returned an hour later and saw the lifeless form of his beloved wife thus suspended. The body was still warm, but the spirit had departed.

The domestic relations of Mrs. Downing were most harmonious. She was devoted and lovable, a model housewife and charitable through her many acts of kindness. Their fireside was one of blissful content.

The only reasonable manner in which to account for this sad bereavement is to consider the neuralgiac affliction that caused a temporary mental strain.

The world has lost a good woman by the death of Mrs. Downing, and her loss will be deeply deplored.

The deceased was 45 years of age and was born at Sandusky, Ohio.

Coroner Kesler viewed the remains and is conducting an inquest this afternoon.

The funeral will be announced hereafter. The services will be held at the house on South Calhoun street, and at the Third Presbyterian church, of which she was a member.

BASE BALL.

Fort Wayne Wins a Game at Kokomo —State League News.

Fort Wayne, at Kokomo, yesterday, won the game by a score of 7 to 5.

The battery was Gallagher and Ferris. The new pitcher, McCarthy, was put into the field yesterday and he caught all the flies that came anywhere near him. It is believed that Gallagher and McCarthy will prove to be strong and reliable pitchers for Fort Wayne. The score by innings yesterday was a follows:

	R.	H.	E.
Fort Wayne. 2 0 0 0 0 0 5 *—7	0	2	
Kokomo.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 4 0—5	6	4	

STATE LEAGUE.

Peru—Bluffton 20, Peru 7; Marion—Anderson 5, Marion 9; Elkhart—Muncie 7, Elkhart 4.

OTHER GAMES.

Brotherhood—Brooklyn 8, Chicago 5; Boston—Boston 4, Cleveland 10; Philadelphia—Philadelphia 10, Pittsburg 11.

National League—Brooklyn—Pittsburg 3, Brooklyn 6; Philadelphia—Philadelphia 1, Cincinnati 5; New York—Cleveland 5, New York 1; Boston—Chicago 5, Boston 0.

American Association—Rochester—Rochester 6, Columbus 2; Syracuse—Syracuse 4, St. Louis 7; Philadelphia—Athletic 8, Louisville 6; Brooklyn—Game postponed on account of wet grounds.

NOTES.

Malone was released yesterday.

Carson joins the Fort Wayne club at Peru to-day.

The Dortmunders and Kaisers play on the Dortmunders' ground to-morrow.

The Athletic base ball club played at Columbia City yesterday, and was defeated by a score of 12 to 5. Heller and Morgenthaler were the battery for the Athletics.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Cramer desire in this manner to extend their sincere thanks to their neighbors and friends, who so kindly assisted and sympathized with them in the death of Goldie, their daughter.

Journal please copy.

When you want Flour, Meat, or Mill Feed, call Telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Ladies, Read This.

Hats trimmed or untrimmed as you choose. New goods received to supply our increased trade, cheaper than ever before. Call early. Tait Sisters, 26 East Wayne street, near Fruit House.

HANDSOME DINING SUITS.

Table, Sideboard, Chairs, Oxidized trimmings to match, at Pape Furniture Co's.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Do you need a new Suit for your boy? You can save money at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

CHINA'S EXECUTIONS.

WHERE WOMEN ARE CARVED TO DEATH AT THE STAKE.

Nine Crimes Invite Capital Punishment—The Executioner Is Kept Busy—He Must Be a Trained Artist, Without Nerves.

The scene in the Chinese criminal [illegible] enacts nine crimes which are punishable with death, and the executioners of the several provinces in the empire are kept busy with the sword. The crimes are murder in any degree, the conspiracy, robbery, armed rioting, [illegible] forgery, assaulting parents, and cattle-lifting. The manner of execution is interesting, and the capital prisoners, [illegible] those in France, never know till the hour has almost arrived when they are to be taken out to their death.

Chinese trials are never very long, because the proceedings are brief, and appeals are infrequent. Immediately after the conviction of a criminal the death sentence is pronounced, and then the Governor of the province is officially notified. He sets the day for the execution. All the condemned men are placed in one cell, under a strong guard. The night previous to the day upon which they are to suffer all the men occupying the condemned cell are feasted and wined. A genuine banquet is served at the expense of the Governor. The condemned men know that some of their number have been picked out to die the following day, but it is impossible to tell how many or who will be called out. So they all make the most of their feast and drink up all the wine, and generally wind up the affair by tumbling over on their strips of matting in a state of complete intoxication. It has been said that the wine and dinner were designed as a sort of "chaser" preparatory to the criminal's taking off. As a rule the banquet lasts until daybreak, and lively farces, introductory to the tragedy, are enacted during the night in the cell where the keepers and guards act as waiters.

At daybreak on the morning of the execution a "speer," or marshal, accompanied by half a dozen soldiers, appears at the cell door with a list of names which he solemnly reads off to the drunken wretches. When he has finished he says:

"Woon hi ta kow." (I greet you on your ascension.)

The cell door is then opened by the guards, and the soldiers, each picking out—or up, as the case may be—a man, begins to disrobe them. When the men have been stood up in a row a short red cape is placed over the shoulders of each, and their hands are bound behind their backs with ropes, their feet are chained together, and ropes are tied around their heads at the line of the mouth. This latter answers a double purpose, as it makes a handy and effective gag, and can be used with effect in lifting the head up. These preliminaries finished, the men are bundled into bamboo baskets like so many sacks of rice. The baskets are provided with ropes and a pair of poles each, and the soldiers carry them as they would carry sedan chairs.

A procession is formed outside of the jail. The soldiers, carrying the baskets, lead, escorted by the executioners with drawn swords. Immediately behind them is a man with an enormous gong, upon which he produces, with the aid of a padded drumstick, a series of tolling notes. The sound is said to be mournful in the extreme. Then follow the presiding magistrate, and the attaches of the court, to the number, usually, of 100.

The beating of the great gong upon such occasions arouses the populace, and long before the parade of death moves the narrow streets of the town are lined with sleepy-eyed citizens, anxious to see the baskets with their condemned freight.

In order to make as deep an impression as possible upon the people, these occasions are made as dreadful as may be. The march is at the slowest pace, the dismal tolling of the gong, sounding the death-knell of the basketed criminals, is the only sound, save the shuffling of sandaled feet, which breaks the early morning stillness.

Upon the arrival of the procession at the place of execution, which is usually on the outskirts of the town, the cortege is surrounded by an imposing number of guards in waiting, in order to avert all possible risk of a rescue. The presiding magistrate ascends a platform and seats himself at a desk, facing the south. On the ground in front of him are a series of holes dug in the earth, each three feet distant from the other. The criminals are taken from their baskets and made to kneel before these holes, facing south. The people form a deep, solidly packed half-circle at a respectful distance in front of the kneeling men, and the chief executioner steps forward with his sword poised in the air. Behind him are the other executioners ready to relieve him in case of an accident or if he should become tired before his work is completed. It not unfrequently happens that there are as many as six men kneeling in a row before him. He stands at the left end of the line, and, with his eye fixed on the magistrate, waits for the signal to begin his work. It is given. The crowd know it because they see the stalwart form of the swordsman move slightly and plant its feet more firmly on the ground. The sword is raised a trifle higher, the double grip on the big handle tightens, there is a second's pause, and then the great shining blade sweeps through the air in a downward, forward stroke. When it meets the neck of the victim it seems to halt for an instant, but the space of time is so brief that it is barely perceptible, and with the impetus of its weight and swing it shears its way through. The head of the victim topples forward, and as it falls into the hole prepared for it a fountain of blood spouts into the air impelled by the final spasmodic pulsations of the heart. Before the force is half spent the trunk of the criminal falls forward over the hole.

Before the convulsive twitching of the muscles has ceased, the killer steps forward until he reaches the next man, trembling with dread lest the performance is repeated. If he becomes tired while wielding that heavy instrument of death he gives way to one of his assistants. During the execution the dismal funeral rolling of the gong is heard. When the work is finished, the executioner turns around, still holding the dripping sword in his hand. He salutes the presiding magistrate and says:

"Shing Chee" (Imperial order obeyed).

The procession is again formed, the beating of the gong is resumed, and the return march is taken up. A number of soldiers are left to attend to the bodies. According to the decree, at the end of [illegible] will be thrown into earth pottery and covered over with a few shovelfuls of earth. The heads are placed in wicker cages on the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] according to the people.

Female criminals are never executed. When they are convicted they are either strangled with a rope or made to suffer death by the slow process of cutting.

Making Wax Figures.

Mrs. Jarley's wax works are famous all over the world. So are Artemus Ward's "wax figgers." The groups in the Eden Musee have been visited by hundreds of thousands. For the manufacture of these they have their own artists. But the public have not failed to notice the wax busts in windows all over New York, especially in the hair, millinery and dry goods stores.

The industry of making these figures is a most interesting one. It requires the highest art to produce the best results in this line.

There are only two places in New York where this kind of art work is produced, and only one where best produced.

Three rooms on 6th avenue contain the studios and working departments. The reception room is handsomely and artistically furnished. Beyond this are two other rooms, protected by a portiere and the sign, "Positively no admittance." But this did not to the general public was kindly waived in favor of a reporter, and the proprietor let him into the whole secret of the business.

Passing through the second room, where several young ladies were busily and somewhat mysteriously employed, the real operating room was reached. Here was a revelation indeed. On shelves, neatly arranged and carefully numbered, were plaster moulds by the hundreds, that had been taken from every sort of human form, male and female.

The effect of the plaster casts, as it struck the eye, was a vast assortment of mummies done in stone. Some single figures in plaster, here as many as one hundred pieces each. These have to be put together with the greatest care when a figure is to be cast. The wax is then heated to just the necessary temperature and poured into the mould.

The wax is shaken around like so much jelly until it has adhered in every part, about an eighth of an inch in thickness. In about twenty minutes the wax hardens so that it can be taken from the mould, and, presto! out comes a lovely woman, or brave man, a handsome child, or a double-headed baby monstrosity for museums in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and other places.

When the figures are removed they are taken to the second room where the young ladies are employed in putting hair into the heads of the wax graven images. This is no small part of the work, for each individual hair is put in its place at considerable expense of time and patience. Then the eyebrows have to be put on, the lips painted a fine pink color and the face given a natural tint. Then the work is done.

The ordinary busts are finished out with papier mache, covered with appropriate drapery. Full-length figures are also made, the lower part in papier mache, with movable legs and arms that can be placed in any desirable position.

The cost for this ranges from $3 for a hand to $80 for a full figure. The average cost of a life-size bust, such as one sees in the shop windows, is $40. The work is done from photographs, and especially difficult work, of course, demands higher remuneration.

In New York alone, according to estimate, there are about 3,000 of these "wax figures," of which two-thirds were made in this establishment. They also now have orders from all parts of the country. The industry is comparatively a new one in America.—[New York News.

"Heroic Courtesy."

A recent French writer on "The Revolution, the Empire and the Restoration," cites an amusing instance of what he calls heroic courtesy.

Percy, Lord Beverly, invited to dine with him a Marquis, one of the most valiant soldiers of the army of Conde.

Wishing to honor his guest and the cause which he served, that of the French King, the English peer ordered his butler to bring him a bottle of fine wine—100 years old—the ray of sun shut in crystal.

He opened it carefully, and offered a glass to the Marquis, saying: "If you deem it worthy the honor, will you drink in this wine the health of the King?"

The Marquis tasted the wine.

"How do you like it?" asked the host.

"Exquisite," replied the Marquis.

"Then," said Lord Beverly, "finish the glass; only in a full glass can one drink the health of so great and unfortunate a king."

The Marquis did as he was bidden without hesitation; only when the Englishman tasted the wine did he learn that what he had forced on his guest was castor-oil; and then forth to hold the politeness of the French toward the English in the highest esteem.

Wet Weather Hard on Shoes.

A writer, in answer to the question, "Are more shoes worn out in wet than in dry weather?" says there are more actually worn out, particularly at the bottoms, when the walking is fine; but the destruction of shoes is at least 25 per cent. greater during wet spells. In the former case the shoes have not the protection of the rubber, and they get out rapidly; but then, again, it is very seldom hundreds of pairs of shoes are caught in drenching rains without overshoes, and they are more in use than they would be in a month of walking in dry weather. A long walk in a thoroughly soaked shoe causes a irregular change. The standing motion of the foot in the soft mass would, of course, not [illegible] possible in the case where [illegible] the [illegible] worn much by the work, especially the [illegible] wear [illegible] their form of use fall into [illegible] according to the people.

In London they have a Window Cleaning Company, which gives the greatest satisfaction. Experienced men, with all the requisite appliances, clean the windows cheaply and well.

ON THE UPPER AMAZON.

EXPLORER CHRENREICH'S REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

Brazilian Aborigines in a State of Savage Barbarism—A Strange People Who Wear Very Little Clothing. The Men Are Brave and Warlike, and the Women Wear Rings.

As the great insurance companies of New York insure many lives in South and Central America at regular intervals it is found expedient to send medical inspectors to the chief Southern cities. If the medical inspector comes back alive and well, not having remained long enough, of course, to become acclimated, his company feels safe in presuming that its risks down there are tolerably safe.

One of these medical inspectors, who has been the means of securing for the *Sun*'s readers the unique pictures of Brazilian aborigines presented in this article, has just returned from Rio, where he met a remarkable young German explorer named Ehrenreich. The names of Wissman and Schnitzen may some day shine no more illustriously than that of Ehrenreich, if this intrepid fellow succeeds in putting before the world the results of his explorations on the upper Amazon, along its great tributaries, and in the dense primeval forests, the Brazilian "Darkwoods," where no white man had preceded him.

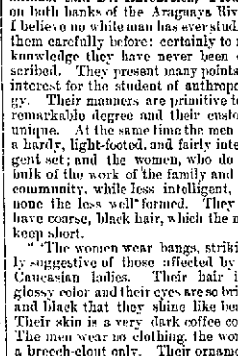
"I was sitting in a cafe at Rio one evening just before I sailed," says the medical inspector, "when I saw at a table not far away a gentleman who seemed much interested in some photographs spread out before him. At a second glance I recognized him as the man I had seen that morning with a camera near Dom Pedro's palace, evidently bent on getting some new views of it. I myself had been fortunate enough to get some views of the interior of the palace, which few strangers at that time at least succeeded in getting a glimpse of, and I felt interested enough in my rival's success to ask him what fortune had been his. He had not succeeded in penetrating the interior of the palace. 'But these,' said he, pointing to the photographs

before him, 'are far more valuable than any photographs I could ever take in Rio.'

"Dr. Ehrenreich—that was his name—was full and slight. He wore a red-dish beard, had blue eyes, and the determined insouciance of a veteran traveler. I should take him to be about 35 years of age and inferred from what he said that he was on a special mission of exploration for the German government, who paid all his expenses.

"'This Caraja tribe of native Brazilians,' said Dr. Ehrenreich, 'I found on both banks of the Araguays River. I believe no white man has ever studied them carefully before: certainly to my knowledge they have never been described. They present many points of interest for the student of anthropology. Their manners are primitive to a remarkable degree and their customs unique. At the same time the men are a hardy, light-footed, and fairly intelligent set; and the women, who do the bulk of the work of the family and the community, while less intelligent, are none the less well-formed. They all have coarse, black hair, which the men keep short.

"'The women wear bangs, strikingly suggestive of those affected by the Caucasian ladies. Their hair is a glossy color and their eyes are so bright and black that they shine like beads. Their skin is a very dark coffee color. The men wear no clothing, the women a breech-clout only. Their ornaments are of bone and shells, worn around the neck, in the upper lip, lower lip, and



ears. Men and women alike wear necklaces, and the former wear eagle-feathers in their hair and on their wrists, as befit warriors. Their weapons are quite formidable, consisting of bone and stone tipped spears eight to ten feet long and a long bow, from which fine-feet arrows, bone-tipped and feathered, are shot with great accuracy.

"'The Cararjz live in thatched huts, the corner posts and roof beams of which are made of [illegible]. The sides of the walls and roofs are of reeds and palm grass. They have a notably heavy jaw and a rather decided expression of determination. They seem to be a brave and rather thrifty race. The men's faces are readily more pleasing than those of the women. Both have well proportioned skulls and limbs and are capable of great exertion.'"

French and English.

Mr. Hamerton, in his comparison of French and English manners, says the English way of behavior stands for dignity, the French for grace. The English human wishes to convey the idea that he is a dignified gentleman; the Frenchman that he is a witty and accomplished man of the world. An Englishman does not care about a reputation for politeness, but he does greatly care about his dignity, and is afraid of compromising it by being incautiously amiable.

A Frenchman's manners represent his ambition to be thought brilliant; he is therefore lively and amusing. He takes trouble to make his conversation interesting. To an Englishman he seems to lay himself out too much for admiration, while to a Frenchman an Englishman appears to be destitute of manners. The Englishman is anxious not to be troublesome; the Frenchman tries not to be dull.

Mr. Hamerton says the best popular English manners are to be found in certain rural districts, the worst in thriving and energetic Lancashire, where the mill-hands are aggressive toward well-dressed ladies and gentlemen.

A lady, a neighbor of Mr. Hamerton's, happened to be walking in a muddy street in Lancashire. She lifted her skirts a little, while near a group of factory girls, and their sharp eyes noticed her stockings, which were of some unbleached material.

"Well," cried out one, "afore Od

don stockin's no better washed nur them theere!" (Well, before I'd put on stockings no better washed than those!) The general explosion of laughter caused the lady to drop her skirts.

One day Mr. Hamerton, while wearing a new overcoat, passed near a house on which several masons were at work. One of them shouted out some coarse remark about the overcoat, and Mr. Hamerton replied: "Why can't you let my coat alone? I came by it honestly: it is paid for."

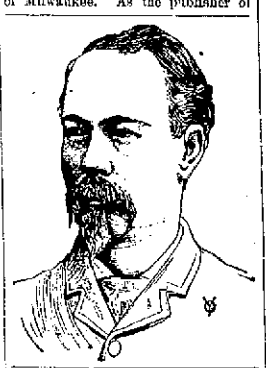
"Paid for, is't?" [illegible] sneered. "It wadn't 'a' bin if th' 'ad 'ad t' addle th' brass." (It would not have been if thou hadst had to earn the money.) So Mr. Hamerton walked away defeated, amidst the jeers of the other workmen.

Mr. Hamerton has long resided in France, where he is known to hundreds of poor people, but he has never once been insulted, nor jeered by them because he had a good coat on his back. On the contrary, numbers of people, whose names he did not know, habitually lifted their hats on meeting him. Driving out on a market-day, he had to keep his right hand free to return the salutations of peasants returning to their homes.

Frenchmen are often excessively polite as a defense against intimacy; an Englishman, on the contrary, defends himself by a chilling reserve.

George Washington Peck.

George W. Peck, humorist, author, editor, publisher, and gentleman, has at one leap jumped into national prominence as a politician, by his successful campaign as the candidate of the Democratic party for Mayor of the city of Milwaukee. As the publisher of



Peck's Sun, he accumulated a fortune in a comparatively short time from the profits of his paper and the publication in book form of his humorous writings that appeared in its columns. It was his weekly humorous sketches of "The Bad Boy and His Pa" that attracted the largest attention. The whole nation was put to laughing over them, with the result that the *Sun* very suddenly acquired an enormous circulation. These sketches were afterward printed in book form, and the work was successfully dramatized. Then a volume, made up of humorous selections from the *Sun*, was published under the title of "Peck's Fun." Both of these books had a tremendous sale, and netted the genial author many thousands of dollars, which, together with the profits from the paper, was judiciously invested in Milwaukee real estate. As a result, Milwaukee's new Mayor is not, as some people imagine, an impecunious newspaper paragrapher, but a man of solid wealth, endowed with a big brain and a level head.

Hitherto George W. Peck has enjoyed the reputation of being an honest man. It is to be hoped his new associations in the political realm will not cause him to lose this priceless possession.—*Chicago Ledger.*

SILENCE for ten days, speaking only in whispers for ten days more, then gradual return to the ordinary voice, is a recommendation for stammerers.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND AIBLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, May 13, may be found in Luke 9: 28-36.

Introductory.

We are likewise to this lesson unto the blessed mount of transfiguration. It is well for us if we mark the setting of this new desk. There were two things that seem to have given occasion for it. One coming before, the other after. Just a few days prior to the vision Christ had been telling his disciples of the death he was to die on Calvary. It startled them, almost it unnerved them. Then came the wonderful scene on the mountain's brow to reinvigorate their faith and to fit them strong and confidence as they went along the way toward Jerusalem. And then, just beyond the mount, at the foot of the hill of beauty, was there the young lad waiting to be healed. The painter has put the two scenes together. In order to prepare for the labors and burdens that lay beyond Christ must needs give his disciples, along with himself, this glimpse of the powers that wrought for them and with them. For comfort after sorrow, for endowment before toil. We need like divinement to-day.

What the Lesson Says.

Came to pass. The ordinary introductory or transitional word in connected narrative.—About an eight days. Mark says "six days." This is to be accounted for from the fact that frequently in their calculations the Jews included the parts of days preceding and succeeding, etc. "After three days I will rise again." (Matt. 27: 63.)—The King James translation seemed to have considered this equivalent to a definite period, like a week (an eight days.")—After those sayings. The prophecy of his death (v. 22 above).—Took. See Variations.—Peter and John and James. Favored likewise at James' house (Luke 8: 51) and in the Garden of Gethsemane (Mark 14: 33).—Into the mountain. The mountain was Christ's closet of prayer.

As he prayed or was praying. Greek, present infinitive. In the to pray or in the praying.—The fashion of his countenance, appearance, or look. It is this same word that is used at Luke 3: 22 of the "bodily shape" of the Holy Spirit.—Changed, or simply different from usual [illegible]. Farrar justly notes that Luke, writing for Greek readers, avoids the with them hazardous word metamorphosed, used by the other evangelists (Mark 9: 2; Matt. 17: 2).—White and glistening. Literally, whiteness gleaming forth.

Behold. Noting something extraordinary.—There talked with him. More accurately and graphically. Were talking with him. (Imperfect tenses).—Moses. The Greek student will notice a loose use of the Greek pronoun here (οὗτινες) frequent in New Testament Greek. (Cf. Luke 2: 4).—Moses and Elias. One representing the law, the other the prophets, both peculiar in their departure from the like. (Deut. 34: 6; 2 Kings 2: 1, 11.)

Appeared in glory. Referring to their glorified manifestation.—Spoke. Were speaking (imperfect tense.)—His decease. Rather departure. Literally exodus. The same word used by Peter of his own death, referring to this same divine scene. (2 Peter 1: 15.)—Should accomplish. Rather was about to accomplish or fulfill. See Variations. The cross was itself the fulfillment of long stretches of prophetic history.

Peter. The prominent member of the trio.—They that were with him. James and John.—Heavy with sleep. Or burdened. The same word is n. 2 Cor. 5: 4, "We that are in the tabernacle do groan, being burdened." It was probably night, as at Luke 6: 12.—When they were awake. Or waking up. Participial form. The verb ordinarily means to keep awake, but as used here, in the Aorist tense, probably signifies to become wide awake. (Din with the verb).—His glory. His glorious appearance. The two men. Along with Christ's glorious form his heavenly visitants.

As they departed. More literally, while they were parting from him.—Master. The proper word for a teacher or Lord. Generally used by Luke. 5: 5; 8: 24, 45, etc.—Three tabernacles. Rather booths or booths, such as could be readily constructed.—Not knowing what he said. Dazed by the wondrous sight which burst upon them as they waked. Peter said the first thing that came to him, and naturally it was a word of hospitable intent.

What the Lesson Teaches.

As he prayed. "His mercy's hour: rather, may we say, it is the moment of glory. It was while Paul was upon his knees that the hour of his gracious visitation struck.—"Behold he prayeth." It was while Moses prayed on the mount that God's glory passed by, it was while Stephen was looking devoutly and steadfastly up into heaven that he "saw the glory of God and Jesus standing on the right hand of God." Yea. It was after this, while our Savior prayed in deep distress, that there "appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him." Let any one look back along the path of Christian experience he has trodden. Where and when was it that he received his new views of God, new gifts, new liberty of utterance, new power to do and dare. These three words mark every spot. It was "as he prayed."

When they were awake. They saw his glory. Truly our physical weakness keeps us from much of spiritual apprehension. It was so in the Garden of Gethsemane; it is so here. Take it in its broader application. our mortal heaviness of eye and sluggishness of spirit withhold from us the greater part of the high, celestial privileges of the hour. We do not know much of their glory on the mountain the disciples missed while they slept. Once in a while our own earth-bound spirits wake, and O, what a blessed time we have upon the mount. But it is only for a time. Presently we are back in the old somnolence again. Many of us are content to sleep through this life—soul-sleepers here, indeed—expecting only to be awakened when Christ comes in the glory of the Father and with the holy angels. There is some occasion for that transformation of the old song, dear to us still, which we have some here read:

> There's a land that is fairer than day,
> And by faith we see it afar.
> For the Father awaits o'er the way,
> To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Master, it is good for us to be here. Peter was right. It was a good place to be. Heaven could be scarcely better. This was a very paradise on earth. Where Jesus is manifest in his power and blessedness, there is peace and joy. Let us often seek these mountain tops of clear and unclouded apprehension. Let us get away with Jesus and the holy men of old in his word, till we seem as it were caught up into a new and celestial atmosphere. Rather let us so constantly abide in his presence that every day we may get sweet glimpses of his face and blessed draughts of heaven's air. This our prayer, for this life, as well as for that which is to come: "Thou wilt show me the path of life; in thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore."

There came a cloud and overshadowed them. It was right in the midst of Peter's chance but impulsive speech. He was waiting for three tabernacles here, some thing overshadowing, cloud making, as it were, one tabernacle for all. And in that sacred shelter we find two disciples, and the saint and the Lord Jesus himself. Could we but see through the veil that covers us we might behold a larger encompassment than in our bodily senses we are aware of. It is not for us to converse with those who have gone before. Peter and James and John did not. Our communications are through the spirit with God himself. But they are not far removed from us. They speak with Jesus; they are interested in the same great concernments; one cloud overshadows us all. We shall know each other better when the mists have rolled away.

This is my beloved Son, hear him. Listen to no other voice. Not Moses or Elias. They were speechless here on the mount, speechless because they had already spoken. Dies asked that Lazarus be sent again to earth and received for answer, they have Moses and the prophets, let them hear them." Not angels. "Are they not all ministering spirits?" Yes, but they ever minister the things of Christ, themselves unseen, unheard of men. Not even the Holy Spirit himself has us hear his voice or behold his separate presence. It is always the things of Christ that he brings to our remembrance, and the token of his coming is a new beholding of Christ, a new audience with Christ. Jesus himself is our days man. Listen. Moses himself is speaking—and, mark you, it was Peter himself who later quoted thus the great prophet and lawgiver (Acts 3: 22): "A prophet shall the Lord your God raise up unto you of your brethren, like unto me; him shall ye hear in all things whatsoever he shall say unto you." No one else. "This is my beloved Son, hear him."

Next Lesson.—"The Mission of the Seventy."—Luke 10: 1-16.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE!

BARR STREET.

House and corner lot..... $4 000

HOOD STREET.

Lot 25x150, with brick house..... 2 200

WELLS STREET.

Corner lot, 96x135, with two dwellings on, suitable for business location.... 5 000

EWING STREET.

House and lot..... 4 000

HANNA STREET.

House and lot near Lewis street..... 2 500

GRIFFITH STREET.

House and lot..... 3 500

MAUMEE ROAD.

House and lot..... 2 700

HOLMAN STREET.

House and lot..... 5 500

WEBSTER STREET.

House and lot..... 4 200

MAPLE AVENUE.

Lot 100x275..... 1 100

McCLELLAN STREET.

Lot and two houses, $1,700 and $1,800 separately, or for both..... 3 400

WILLIAMS STREET.

House and lot..... 3 400

SOUTH BROADWAY.

Four vacant lots..... $500 to $600

HOAGLAND AVENUE.

House and lot..... 2 500

WEST MAIN STREET.

Lot 100x150, brick dwelling..... 12 000

WEST DeWALD STREET.

Lot 50x150, 1 1-2 story house..... 2 000

SOUTH HARRISON STREET.

Vacant lot, 76x150..... 2 500

SOUTH WAYNE AVENUE.

House and lot..... 2 200

FIRST STREET, BLOOMINGDALE.

Lot 66x150, two houses..... 2 000

Butler Street.

House and lot..... 3 500
House and half lot..... 1 900

Monroe Street.

House and half lot..... 2 400
House and half lot..... 2 200

Superior Street.

Double house and lot..... 4 700
House and lot..... 4 000

Columbia Street.

Lot 20x150, with three-story brick building..... 6 000
Lot 20x110, with three story brick building..... 6 000

Bass Street.

House and lot.....
House and lot.....
House and half lot..... 1 400

East Washington Street.

Corner lot, 70x150, with double two story house; room for two more houses 7 500
House and lot..... 3 500

Douglas Avenue.

House and lot..... 5 500
House and lot..... 6 500
House and lot..... 9 000
Half lot and half double house..... 2 900

East Berry Street.

Vacant lot, 80x150..... 3 000
Vacant corner lot, 70x150..... 7 000
Lot 75x150, with two-story frame dwelling..... 8 250
Lot 100x150, large two-story brick dwelling, modern improvements..... 17 000

East Jefferson Street.

Lot 75x150, frame cottage house, modern improvements..... 5 250
Lot 30x150, frame house..... 4 000
Lot 60x150, large two-story brick dwelling..... 8 000
Half lot and house..... 2 800

West Jefferson Street.

Corner lot, 50x150, brick house..... 4 000
Lot 50x150, two-story frame house..... 5 000
Corner lot, 50x150, two-story brick house..... 5 500
Lot 50x150, two-story frame house, new..... 4 500
Corner lot, 50x150, 1 1-2 story brick House..... 4 000

Calhoun Street.

Lot 20x120, three-story brick building, 20x100, price..... $20 000
Lot 20x120, in the form of an "L," with three-story brick building covering all..... 20 000
Lot 25x150, with one-story frame building..... 2 000
Lot 20x120, with three-story brick building, 20x100, finely finished throughout..... 16 000
Lot 20x150, with two story frame building..... 4 200
Lot 40x170, with building 40x180, three stores high..... 10 000
Lot 20x150, two-story brick building..... 8 000
Lot 40x150, brick, hotel property, South Calhoun street..... 15 000

West Washington Street.

Lot 50x150, frame house of 7 rooms..... 4 000
Lot 55x150, large frame house..... 5 500
Lot 55x150, brick house..... 9 000
Lot 55x90, two-story frame house of eight rooms..... 5 000
Lot 55x150, one-story frame house..... 3 500
Lot 37 1-2x150, two-story frame house..... 3 800
Lot 50x150, two story frame house..... 4 200
Lot 25x150, 1 1 2 story frame house..... 2 500
Lot 50x150, large two-story frame house..... 4 000
Lot 50x150, frame house, new..... 5 500

West Berry Street.

Corner lot, 50x150, one brick and one frame dwelling..... 6 500
Corner lot, 65x150, with two-story frame dwelling..... 8 500
Lot 100x150, with two-story brick dwelling..... 15 000
Lot 100x150, with two-story brick dwelling..... 18 000
Lot 55x150, with brick dwelling..... 7 500
Lot 100x150, vacant..... 9 000
Lot 45x150, vacant..... 3 500
Lot 60x150, vacant..... 4 500
Lot 50x150, with two-story frame dwelling..... 6 000
Lot 50x150, with one-story frame dwelling..... 4 000
Vacant lot, 50x150..... 2 500
Lot 50x150, with new two-story dwelling..... 6 500

West Wayne Street.

Lot 30x150, with two story brick store building, frame dwelling in rear.... 5 500
Lot 60x150, fine large residence..... 16 000
Lot 60x150, with two-story double brick house..... 6 000
Lot 50x150, fine large brick residence..... 12 000
Lot 90x150, with two frame dwellings..... 11 000
Lot 50x150, corner, large fine brick residence..... 12 000
Lot 50x150, corner, two frame dwellings..... 6 500
Lot 50x150, with double two-story frame dwelling..... 4 500
Lot 50x150, with frame cottage dwelling..... 4 500
Lot 90x150, vacant corner..... 6 300
Lot 100x150, vacant corner..... 6 000
Lot 50x150, new brick residence, modern improvements..... 14 000

ALSO:

Thirty vacant lots in LaSalle's addition..... $ 500 to 600
One hundred vacant lots in Hamilton's fourth addition..... 700 to 2 000
Twenty vacant lots in Williams' addition..... 1 000 to 1 750
Thirty vacant lots in Bloomingdale..... 250 to 600
Four hundred vacant lots in Lakeside Park addition..... 250 to 900
One hundred acre lots in Elizabeth Hanna's new addition..... 400 to 650
Twenty vacant lots in Huestis & Taylor's addition..... 350 each.
Forty vacant lots near New Haven toll gate..... 200 "
Fifty vacant lots north of Main street, near Horton Manufacturing company, price from..... 200 to 350

Vacant and improved property of all kinds and prices, on nearly every street in the city.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent,

NO. 3 AVELINE HOUSE,
FORT WAYNE. INDIANA.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

A VERDICT in a very interesting railway damage suit for $200,000 has been given at Toronto, Canada. About fourteen months ago the St. Louis express, while on the way to Niagara Falls over the Grand Trunk Railway, went through the bridge at St George, near Hamilton. The result was the loss of about fifteen lives and the serious or permanent injury of as many more. The victims or their heirs formed a combine on expenses and brought a test case against the Grand Trunk. The trial lasted nearly one hundred days at an estimated cost of $1,000 a day. The jury found for the plaintiffs on nearly all the vital points. They found that the tires on the locomotive wheels were too thin; the speed of the train was excessive it being at the rate of fifty miles an hour; the needle beam in the bridge were weakened by decay; brakes were not applied at the proper time, and the railway company was guilty of negligence. The jury considered that reasonable speed would have been thirty-five or forty miles an hour.

ONE of the most remarkable accidents recorded in history occurred near Marlborough House, London, England, recently, and is given by the St Louis Republic. About five o'clock p. m., a gentleman, a well-known public official, was passing from St. James Park to Pall Mall, when he suddenly received a violent blow on his right shoulder, which caused him great pain and to stumble forward as he walked. He noted a cracking noise at the time, but had not the slightest idea of the cause of the shock he had experienced. Reaching home he disrobed and submitted to a critical examination, but nothing was discovered which in the least accounted for the great pain in both shoulder and arm. A servant sent to brush the gentleman's coat next morning discovered a scorched streak about eleven inches long and an inch wide, extending across the shoulder of the coat and down the back. He thinks it was a meteorite that did it.

A TELEGRAPHIC message from Omsk in Siberia, announces the arrival at that place of the Cossack officer Peschkof, who has undertaken to ride alone, with one horse, from Blagovestchensk, the chief Russian station on the Upper Amoor to St. Petersburg, a distance of 5,437 miles. Starting from Blagovestchensk on the 19th of November, he reached Irkutsk on the 5th of January, and Omsk on the 11th of March, the journey as far as the latter place being accomplished at an average rate of about twenty-eight miles a day. Horse and rider both reached Omsk in good condition. In a letter to his commanding officer, written from Irkutsk, the enterprising Cossack says: "Traversed 2,451 versts (1631 miles) in forty-nine days; in the saddle 323 hours. The road in general is atrocious."

THIS story of a woman's triumph over a wildcat is told by the Hollister (Cal.) Free Lance: A dog upon the ranch of George Noble treed a wildcat. Mrs. Noble went out with a rifle and succeeded in wounding the animal, bringing it to the ground. Then the dog took a hand, and in the scuffle dog and cat rolled into the Los Muertos creek. Mrs. Noble was anxious to convince her husband that she had killed a wildcat, and leaned over the bank of the creek to secure the carcass. While so doing the bank caved and Mrs. Noble was precipitated into the stream. She pluckily struck out, however, finally landing the animal and triumphantly exhibited the carcass to Mr. Noble upon his return home. The wildcat had been preying upon the poultry of the Noble ranch for some time.

There was a curious incident at the church at Aix-les-Bains on a recent Sunday, connected with the visit of the Queen of England. The Queen, who will not enter church, unless during singing, for fear of disturbing the service, generally arrives for the Litany. On this Sunday the usual hymn before the Litany was sung, but still there were no signs of the Royal party. Another and another hymn were given out and sung through, but still the Queen did not arrive. Then came a royal servant, who placed a stool and retired, and during the fourth hymn the Royal party arrived; just in time, for the choir had got to the end of all the suitable hymns that they knew. The Queen was annoyed at her carriage not being in readiness; which made her late.

PAT MCGIVERN of Woodford, Ky., possesses a remarkable feline. His cat was born with only three legs, and as soon as the kitten became large enough to leave its mother, Pat constructed a wooden leg and successfully adjusted it to the little stump that grew out where pussy's fourth leg ought to have been. Pussy now trots along on four legs with as much ease and comfort apparently as though the wooden limb had been placed there by nature. But here is the wonderful part of the story: Instead of killing rats and mice with her claws, as cats usually do, pussy has learned to use her club leg for this purpose, and it is said to be a very amusing sight to see her run up to a rat and knock him into insensibility with her wooden leg.

A "SNAKE" broke out in the submarine cable between Santos and Santa Catharina, on the east coast of South America. Communication was not entirely interrupted, and signals could be exchanged by the telegraph clerks at both ends. The "flaw" was localized by suitable tests, and the Western and Brazilian Telegraph Company, who own the cables, dispatched their repairing steamer, the Viking, to grapple for the cable at the spot. While picking up the line in fifty-seven fathoms of water, about seventy miles north of Santa Catharina, they brought up the dead body of a whale about fifty feet long, which had become entangled in the cable while trying to escape the barnacles off itself.

ONE day, while picking cotton, Ellen Powell, a colored woman, lost a bag from her person containing $5 in silver. She was working for N. Hughes, who superintends the plantation of N. B. Baum, near Toomsboro, Ga. This spring, after a thunder cloud had just passed, she was at work in the same field knocking down cotton-stalks. Seeing a beautiful rainbow across the field, and thinking at the same time of the lost money, Mr. Hughes told Ellen to go to the end of it and she would find her lost money. She took him at his word, and just in front of her, about 100 yards or more, where the end of the rainbow appeared to be, she looked on the ground and found her lost money.

THE Yale senior class has received from a firm at Tiffin, Ohio, a package of circulars, to be distributed to the members of that class, offering diplomas as prizes for the best essays, compositions, debates, orations, etc., by the whole class, at prices ranging from $3 to $25. The circular, after giving the details of the scheme, concludes as follows: "There are students who work both time and patented money in gouging a brain with material that is essentially as foreign to it as particular intruder as scrutinist is to the human system. The large number of productions that we have furnished to the best colleges in the land have given satisfaction."

ONE of the most remarkable suicides recorded in the annals of self-destruction occurred near Chipeo, New Brunswick, recently. Before committing the act the self murderer, W. R. T. Jones, dug his grave and placed a rough coffin of his own make at the bottom. The dirt from the grave was kept from rolling back into the excavation by boards held in place by a trigger, to which a string was attached. Everything in readiness the deliberate Mr. Jones, as subsequent developments revealed, sat in the coffin, took a dose of poison and then pulled the string and was buried beneath tons of dirt.

THE court at Tiflis have before them the suit of a man to recover from a professional assassin the sum of $165. The man hired the assassin for $75 down to kill an enemy, and promised $75 more when he should receive proof of the death in the shape of the enemy's ear. The assassin brought around an ear and received the $75, with $15 added for a tip. A few days later the man met his enemy alive, and entirely wholesome in his ears, upon the street. An investigation showed that the assassin had also received $100 from the enemy as a reward for having betrayed the plot to him.

ONE of the most remarkable suits ever tried in Appling county, Ga., was decided here, recently, in which a fifty pound catfish, through the express company, was defendant, and Colonel E. P. Padgett, plaintiff. The colonel had made preparations for an epicurean feast on his majesty—the cat—but the express company, feeling slighted, and believing they were entitled to the fish in charges, refused to deliver him, from which this suit resulted. A damage suit for $1,000 against the express company has been instituted.

IN the stomach of a cow which was butchered at Washington Court-House, Ohio, the following articles were found: Several nails two and three inches long, screws, brass nails, carpet tacks, and a number of small stones. There was fully a quart of these articles in the cow's stomach. The cow was apparently in good health before being butchered.

ALONZA PEPPERS, a Canadian farmer, had a colt which kicked at him. He put it in a stall in the barn, and for seven years it has not been out of the narrow box. Its hoofs have grown so long that the animal is a curiosity worth $500 in a New York museum, but Peppers will not sell. He says it will take him ten more years to get revenge.

WILLIAM CARROLL, a St. Louis gentleman, is a professional robber of chicken roosts, and as such, is probably the champion of the world. He was recently captured, and proudly led the officers to a pile of 500 heads, representing the number of chickens which he had stolen within the last nine months.

MOSQUITOES in Siberia, according to the correspondent of the Russky Vedomosty, published at Moscow, have bills that pierce through the thickest clothing. Overcoats and winter gloves furnish no protection against them. Animals, when attacked by them, bleed all over.

FOR eight hours an infant of Stephen Burleen, of Bridgeport, Conn., lay in a trance, and an undertaker came and put the babe in a casket. Everything was ready for the burial when the child suddenly woke up and sang out lustily, "Ma!" It is all right now.

A FREAK in the way of a chicken with three legs is attracting great attention at the residence of Isaac Bozart, of Peru, Ind. The third leg comes out near the tail, and has two feet on it. The chicken is healthy, and has as good prospect of life as an ordinary chicken.

Mental Telegraphy.

The most remarkable of mind-reading exploits, known as the wire test, was given by J. Randolph Brown at Washington, in the presence of a large party of Congressmen and others. An insulated copper wire was used. One end of it was held by Brown across his forehead. The other end was taken possession of by a gentleman selected from the party, and a stranger to Brown. At a signal, this gentleman placed the end of the wire upon his forehead. He opened his watch and looked at the number engraved upon it. Brown, at the other end of the wire, and with his eyes blindfolded, wrote the number, figure by figure, upon a blackboard. The test was performed under such conditions as to make fraud or trickery impossible. The gentleman who opened his watch frankly admitted that he did not know what the number was until then. The figures were small. He made a mistake in one figure, thinking a six was a five. The mental telegraph was true to the blunder. The figures which Brown traced upon the blackboard were exactly as the gentleman thought he saw them in the watch. There was absolutely no possibility of communication between the two men except by the wire. It was a clear case of mind telegraphing to mind. Brown has been experimenting on distances. Ex-Governor James Pollock, of Pennsylvania, held the wire at Wilmington, Del., not long ago, while Brown, at the Philadelphia end, twenty-eight miles away, successfully wrote numbers upon which Pollock fixed his mind. This wire feat of Brown's is far in advance of anything which has hitherto been performed in the way of mind reading.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Early Globes.

Atlas, of Libya, is said to have discovered the use of globes, and Greek and Roman writers made several allusions to them. The celestial preceded the terrestrial globe by many centuries. The oldest globe in existence, dating from 1070, is now at Florence, and though less than eight inches in diameter, gives 1,015 stars. Five metallic globes made by the Arabian astronomers in the thirteenth century, are still preserved, one belonging to the British Royal Astronomical Society. The terrestrial globe appears to date from 1492. The first map on which America appears was found among the papers of Leonardo da Vinci at Windsor Castle, and, as it is drawn in 8 gores, it seems to have been intended as a globe. The next terrestrial globe of interest was that compiled by Mercator in 1541, having a diameter of sixteen inches. Various others succeeded, until in 1792, Mollyneux constructed several enlarged and improved globes twenty-six inches in diameter, differing but little from modern globes, except in geography. One of these still remains in the Library of the Middle Temple, London. About the time Mollyneux's work was done, Hurd's "Treatise on the Globes" was published, in Latin, and quickly went through many editions and translations. It has just been reprinted in English.

PERTAINING TO WOMEN.

A PARAGRAPH OR TWO THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

A Little of Fashions, a Little About People and a Good Deal That Interests the Women Generally.

The query, do nice women smoke, brings up the newest and prettiest gown for them to smoke in, says a writer in the Savannah *News*. Do you object to such a begging of the question? Well, then, let us say the prettiest gown in which they may sit in the smoking room. Women when they smoke use cigarettes made of Turkish tobacco, and, accordingly, the smoking toilet is a Turkish robe. The first one I saw was in—no, I'm not going to tell you in whose studio. It was a flowing skirt of dull blue silk worked all over in gold. The designs were arabesques, with crescents and stars. There was a loose folded coat and a scarf of white silk twisted about it and edged with a gold fringe. Then there was the most "fetching" little round jacket in red, also embroidered in gold, and a red cap a fez to keep the smoke from getting into the hair, and yes, there was a cigarette to afford a raison d'etre for all this magnificence.

American Girls Know How.

I was the other afternoon in the park and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexions, and, what is more curious, the young ones seem to have done so even more than the elderly ones. Now, admitting that to paint the face be desirable, it ought at least to be well done, particularly when the painting has to stand the test of sunlight. I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward, and by the time she goes over to London, to be presented at court, and to take part in such other functions so dear to the young republican, she has acquired a mastery of her art. So again with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale tangents; the black line that they draw round their eyes gives their orbs a bead like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint and darkens their teeth, and their attempts to better their eyebrows generally end in making one different from the other.—*Labouchere, in London Truth.*

Her Idea of Money.

Bah, that brightest of all female New York correspondents, says:

Women have always had curious ideas about where to keep money when traveling. I know one who traveled from New York to Florida with $2,000 between her foot and her stocking, and she slept with her stockings on. Another one always pinned her money just inside her corsets, until she was told that if she fainted anywhere the first thing a good Samaritan would do would be to loosen her bodice and stays, and then some wicked Pharisee would discover the ducats and grab them. Since she has heard this she has taken to pinning the fortune to the back of her corsets, claiming that, even if she were taken ill, as she would be laid flat on her back, insensible or not, she would be sure of her treasure. Women never appreciate the value of a check—until it is cashed. It doesn't seem like money to them, and I feel certain that if the average woman were offered her choice between $500 in notes and $1,000 in a check, and both were placed before her and she had no time to think it out much, she would choose the $500 and conclude she had the best of the bargain. There is no exaggeration in the story of a woman who, on hearing that a diamond cost $1,500, asserted, "Oh, no, I am sure it cost more than that—I am sure it was something over a thousand!"

How Two Dover Girls Cold a Bet.

A couple of Dover's leading belles created a sensation in this staid old capital the other evening by trundling a well-known butcher of sporting proclivities down the entire length of the principal thoroughfare in a wheelbarrow. The young ladies were talking one day about some of the peculiar bets that had been made on the base ball ground that afternoon, when the butcher came along and joined in the conversation.

After insinuating that a lady never paid her wagers if she lost, he bet that there was a letter awaiting him at the postoffice, stipulating that if there was the ladies were to convey him to the depot, five blocks away, in a grocer's wheelbarrow, while if he lost he was to treat to ice cream. The young ladies accepted the bet, and the trio visited the postoffice. The letter was there. It took the girls just about five minutes to borrow the shabbiest looking wheelbarrow in town, and in a trice they had it before the postoffice, where by this time quite a crowd had assembled.

The butcher tried hard to beg off, but willing hands dumped him in the wheelbarrow, and one of the maidens seized the handles. Off they went at a rapid gait without regard to the rider's bodily comfort. Hundreds of persons gathered to see the show, but it was the butcher, and not the girls, who felt out of place. Before they had gone a square he had offered to buy them every thing from a quart of ice cream to a silk dress apiece if they would let up.

Never had such an interesting procession paraded Dover's streets. The girls trundled the wheelbarrow right up to the depot doors, and there, in the presence of an admiring crowd, they dumped their irate and half-dead victim on the sidewalk.—*Philadelphia Record.*

My Lady's Lady.

A lady's maid is to a woman something more and something less than a man's confidential valet. Her work is not hard, and her duties are regular. Here is what a lady's maid says about them. She was attendant to what may be called a fashionable woman: "There is not," she said, "a deal of variation in the work. I get up at 7 o'clock in the morning and breakfast at 8. Immediately afterward I take a pot of chocolate and the morning papers to my mistress, and while she drinks it I read from the papers aloud. Then I prepare her bath, and after that arrange her hair and dress for her 10 o'clock breakfast. While the chambermaid is doing up her room I arrange her toilet brushes and boxes, and get out her afternoon dress. I have my dinner at 1 o'clock. If my mistress feels like napping after luncheon I read her to sleep. If she goes shopping I usually accompany her. At 3 o'clock I dress her for her afternoon drive, and again at 6 o'clock for dinner. I have supper at 7 o'clock, and the evening is generally my own; but I go to bed early when my mistress is out, because when she comes home I have to undress her, comb out her hair and read her to sleep. Brushing and mending up her dresses, attending to her laces, and looking after her linen take up most of my spare time. Sunday afternoon I always have to myself, and altogether I am satisfied. Ladies who require the attendance of maids have to treat them with a certain amount of consideration in order to keep them." *Pall Mall Budget.*

Pretty Feet.

Very little is written on the subject of feet, yet a pretty foot, although necessarily concealed much of the time—unless its owner is resolved to display it—is quite as powerful a weapon in the armory of beauty as a pretty hand. A slender yet plump foot of moderate length, with short toes, small heel and arched instep, is the ideal of beauty, and, although many well-dressed feet appear to possess all these requirements, it will often be found that much depends upon the dressing. A pretty bare foot is a rare possession, and a sculptor, a young and gifted woman, who had attained eminence in her art, said that she found it almost impossible to obtain a desirable model beyond the age of childhood.

At this period the charm of bare feet is a theme for the painter and poet as well as the sculptor, and in mamma's catalogue of baby's attractions the cunning little pink toes are sure to play an important part. The prettiest feet on record were those of Napoleon's sister, the Princess Borghese, who, after her bath, used to recline gracefully on a lounge in her dressing-room with her diminutive feet, plump and perfect as those of a child, and tinted like a tea rose, carefully displayed. A lady who was admitted to the intimacy of the dressing-room expressed her admiration of the feet, and especially of their peculiarly beautiful tint, but she was quite overwhelmed by the reply: "Are they not pretty? My maid does them every morning after my bath." This was a work of art which had all the merit of originality.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Fighting for Her Rights.

The following story from the New York *Herald* celebrates heroism in humble life quite of the sort so common in early pioneer days. Mrs. Sisson, the wife of a woodsman, was hanging her wash on the line in the dooryard. The baby was quietly indoors in its cradle, and Johnny was playing about on the grass plot near his mother.

Suddenly there was a great commotion in the house and a terrific barking from a little house dog which had been napping near the baby's cradle. Instantly Mrs. Sisson dropped her work, seized a keen-edged axe from the woodpile, rushed into the house and seeing a big black bear near the cradle, shouted: "Up the ladder, Johnny; quick, into the loft!"

Johnny scrambled up the ladder out of harm's way, and immediately there began a desperate battle between his mother and the bear. The enraged brute, which Mrs. Sisson saw was bleeding from its right shoulder, where it had doubtless been shot by some hunter, rose on its hind legs and tried to hug her.

She inflicted at least a dozen wounds on the brute, but unfortunately none of them were either fatal or disabling. During the melee the cradle was upset, and the infant thrown on the floor almost under the bear's claws. Johnny, who had seen this from the loft, slid down the ladder, and at the risk of his brave little life snatched the baby from the floor and carried it up into the loft.

Mrs. Sisson now felt her strength failing and gave one long agonizing scream for help. She was answered almost immediately by the loud baying of hounds close by. At this moment Brin, with a blow from one of his great paws, knocked the axe from her hand and wounded her painfully, but not seriously, on her right arm with his sharp claws.

Her strength failed her completely and she fell to the floor, but before the bear could seize her, two huge black hounds, which she knew to be Jup and Nero, her husband's dogs, rushed in at the door and pulled the bear down.

A moment later her husband rushed in and blew the bear's brains out with a shot from his Winchester. He had heard his wife's scream and had followed the dogs on a dead run, and had arrived just in time to save her life.

The bear was found to be cut in six-teen places. It weighed when dressed two hundred and forty pounds.

Two Kinds of Sense.

Probably very few people could give, on the spur of the moment, a satisfactory definition of common-sense; yet every one would agree that it is a possession well worth seeking. Of a very aspiring sort it was once said, "He had the sixth sense, the sense of the ideal;" doubtless those who have that sixth sense would not, for worlds, barter it, even to attain that practical mastery of affairs which they may lack, but they would be fortunate, indeed, if that which they want could be "added unto it."

"I wish," said an angry father to his dreamy boy, "that you had more common-sense—even if you had less that is uncommon."

But the boy had illustrious company in his ideal paradise; many names which will be long remembered have belonged to dreamers and theorists. It was said that the elder Mirabeau had imagination enough for twelve men, and not common-sense enough for one. Yet his imagination was a rich possession, and made up for his lack of ability to think practical thoughts in a prosaic way.

Secretary Seward once said of Horace Greeley, "He is an exceedingly clever man, but he wants common-sense. If he had a little of that, we should be compelled to hang him."

Though one might not care to attempt defining common-sense, an excellent illustration of the difference between it and its ideal relative may be found in the remark of a steady-going merchant, whose son had become a poet.

"Clarence never was much like me," he said. "You see, I'm always looking round to see if the fire's out needing, or if I can kill a potato-bug, and Clarence has his eye on the clouds by day, and the stars by night."

Yet the idealist need not look down on his practical fellow-worker.

"All are to each the same, each to all
Nothing is fair or good alone."

Iron holds as honorable a place in earthly uses as the shifting mercury.

NATURE embraces entire humanity as one social body, but art strives to divide the relations of mankind, and from the commercial strife civilization results.

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

A Few Maxims to Paste Inside Your Hat—Conquered the Purpose in Life—The Trust of Childhood—An Exploded Book.

The following maxims used to be the favorites of a clergyman who preached many years in London, and he may have formulated them himself:

When a man knows not, and knows not that he knows not, he is a fool; shun him.

When a man knows not, and knows that he knows not, he is simple; teach him.

When a man knows, and knows not that he knows, he is asleep; wake him.

When a man knows, and knows that he knows, he is wise; follow him.—*Lowell Courier.*

The Purpose in Life.

There is an evil spirit whose dominion is in blindness and in cowardice, as the dominion of the spirit of wisdom is in clear sight and courage. And this blind and cowardly spirit is forever telling you that evil things are pardonable, and you shall not die for them; and that good things are impossible, and you need not live for them; and that gospel of his is not the loudest that is preached in your Saxon tongue. You will find some day, to your cost, if you believe the first part of it, that it is not true; but you may never, if you believe the second part of it, find, to your gain, that also untrue, and, therefore I pray you, with all earnestness, to prove, and know within your hearts, that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility, and who determine that, for their part, they will make every day's work contribute to them.

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life, and every setting sun be to you as its close; then let every one of those short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourselves; so, from day to day, and strength to strength, you shall build up indeed, by art, by thought, and by just will, an Ecclesia of Enghind, of which it shall not be said, "See what manner of stones are here," but "See what manner of men."—*John Ruskin.*

The Trust of Childhood.

One of our present recollections of childhood is that it was a time when we were confident of being taken care of. We took no thought for raiment but to wear it when it was provided. We went to sleep without anxiety; no distraction came into our dreams; we did not spend our dream hours in carrying impossible burdens up interminable hills. It was but a moment from "good night" to "good morning," and the new days always blossomed out in original freshness and sparkle.

The quietude of our young years was due, more than we thought of then, to the fact that we had a father and mother to go to when in trouble. They used always to help us out of our little difficulties. When the child comes in from outside the first question he is likely to ask is, "Where's mother?" He may not want her for anything particular, but he wants to know she is there. Having father and mother under the same roof makes the child sleep more quietly at night.

And so among the larger difficulties that throng and swarm around us as we move along into older years, there is nothing we need so much as to feel that there is some one that stands to us in just the same relation now as father and mother used to stand to us years ago. That is the first idea of God we want to have formed in us when we are little, and the last idea we want to have of Him as we move out and up into the place prepared for us in the Father's house on high. The first recorded sentence that Jesus spoke called God His Father, and His last recorded sentence on the cross called God His Father.—*Dr. C. H. Parkhurst.*

Conquered.

In a large and respectable school near Boston, two boys—strangers to each other—were compelled to room together. It was at the beginning of the term, and the first day was spent by the strangers in getting acquainted.

When night came the younger of the boys asked the other if he did not think it would be a good idea to close the day with a short reading from the Bible and a prayer. The request was modestly made, without whining or cant of any kind. The other boy, however, bluntly refused to listen to the proposal.

"Then you will have no objection if I pray by myself, I suppose?" said the younger. "It has been my custom, and I wish to keep it up."

"I don't want any praying in this room, and won't have it," retorted his companion.

The younger boy rose slowly, walked to the middle of the room, and standing upon a seam in the carpet which divided the room nearly equally, said quietly,—

"Half of this room is mine. I pay for it. You may choose which half you will have. I will take the other, and I will pray in that half or get another room. But pray I must and will, whether you consent or refuse."

The older boy was instantly conquered. To this day he admires the sturdy independence which claimed as a right what he had hourishly denied as a privilege. A Christian might as well ask leave to breathe as to ask permission to pray. There is a false sentiment connected with Christian actions which interferes with their free exercise. If there is anything to be admired, it is the manliness that knows the right and dares to do it without asking anyone's permission.

An Exploded Book.

The Bible is a book which has been refuted, demolished, overthrown, and exploded, more times than any other book you have ever heard of. Every little while somebody starts up and upsets this book; and it is like upsetting a solid cube of granite. It is just as big one way as the other; and when you have upset it, it is right side up, and when you overturn it again it is right side up still. Every little while somebody blows up the Bible; but when it comes down it always lights on its feet, and runs faster than ever through the world. They overthrew the Bible a century ago, in Voltaire's time, entirely demolished the whole thing. In less than a hundred years, said Voltaire, Christianity will have been swept from existence, and will have passed into history. Infidelity ran riot through France, red-handed and impious. A century has passed away, Voltaire has "passed into history," and not very respectable history either; but the Bible still lives. Thomas Paine demolished the Bible, and finished it up finally; but after he dropped into a drunkard's grave in 1809, the Book took such a leap that since that time more than twenty times as many Bibles have been made and scattered through the world as ever were before since the creation of man. Up to the year 1809, from four to six million copies of the Scriptures, in some thirty different languages, comprised all that had been produced since the world began. Eighty years later, in 1889, the societies of eighty different Bible societies which are now in existence, with their innumbered agencies and auxiliaries, reported more than 165,000,000 Bibles, Testaments, and portions of Scripture, with two hundred and six new translations of Bibles or portions of the Bible distributed by Bible societies alone since 1804; to say nothing of the unknown millions of Bibles and Testaments which have been issued and circulated by private publishers throughout the world. For a book that has been exploded so many times, this book still shows signs of considerable life.

The Humorous Job Printer's Practical Joke Didn't Work.

A quiet-looking man entered the printing office and approaching the job printer engaged him in low conversation for a few moments. Seven or eight other printers were working in the immediate vicinity. Suddenly the humorous job printer ostentatiously broke out in a loud voice:

"No, sir; not a cent."

"I have not asked to borrow any money," continued the quiet-looking man. "You make me ridiculous by such language; all the men are watching me."

"Can't help it," continued the humorous job printer, "I've no money to loan to-day."

The other printers tittered and the quiet man's face grew scarlet. Seeing this, they attributed his expression to embarrassment over the refusal of his request for money and they began to make side remarks of an uncomplimentary character.

"It's no use," said the humorous job printer, shaking his head solemnly.

"It isn't, eh?" said the quiet man, suddenly hauling off and landing a left-hander squarely on the humorous printer's nose. He went down under his case like a brick blown from a chimney. The quiet man commenced to dance around the prostrate joker.

"Come and see me!" he cried excitedly; "I'll learn you to play your scurvy tricks on an old friend who dropped in to invite you to meet better company than you deserve to mingle with. Want to make the boys think I came to borrow money, eh? That's a gag that's too old to play on me. Come and see me and I'll feed your flesh to the fowls of the air, paint an Italian sunset on one cheek and the battle of Solferino on the other."

No, the humorous job printer did not stand any more display types up on end during the balance of that day.—*St. Paul Pioneer.*

Repose of Manner.

Charles Corson is a merry, rollicking young man, who often tries his good mother by his great carelessness of behavior. She had often said to him that she wished he would sit more quietly, talk in a less noisy fashion, and try in every way to cultivate repose of manner.

One evening there was to be a roomful of formal company at the Corsons, and Mrs. Corson gave her son line upon line and precept upon precept.

"There is nothing more elegant in a young man," she concluded, "than perfect repose of manner."

The company came. Charles grew interested in the conversation and quite forgot his good resolutions. He rushed about the rooms, talked very fast, and at last, in fetching a dish of ice cream for one of the guests, stumbled against his mother's chair and spilled half of the ice cream down the folds of her gown. Then came, with a flash of sweet-tempered emphasis, words which contrasted drolly with the abashed face of the young man.

"Charles, dear," said Mrs. Corson, scarcely turning from the friend with whom she chanced to be talking, "Charles, dear, I wish you would cultivate repose of manner."

The delicate contrast between the phase of reproof and the vexatious action that evoked it made every one smile; and Charles smiled, too, as, begging his mother's pardon, he knelt down, napkin in hand to wipe the ruined folds of silk.

The Old-Time Grandmother No More.

There are no longer any grandmothers. At least not in what we call "first circles" and "polite society." The dear old lady who once sat in the corner content to rock and knit and tell over her romances to her gay young granddaughters is no more. The old and elderly ladies of to-day are running the social and intellectual affairs of womankind. Sixty and seventy is not bent of spine and dim of eye. It stands as erect and moves with the bissome ease of the girl. It wears fashionable gowns and its snow-white hair is coiffured a la mode. These erstwhile grandmothers preside at receptions, edit magazines, recite poetry, sing and play pianos, and from the platform stand for the progress and rights of women. Who would dream of addressing this sort of woman as "grandma?" Who would even think it in the presence of Queen Victoria or our own Mrs. Grant and Legan, or Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Susan B. Anthony, or Julia Ward Howe? When we want the dear old dame, who crosses her old hymns and reads her large print Bible on her knee, we must go back to history or penetrate the rural districts or search among our peasant population. Railroads and telegraph, higher education, equal rights, Christian science, and theosophy have evolved a wondrous woman, but they have annihilated the grandmother.

Preposterous.

The word preposterous is literally applicable to a state of things in which the natural order is reversed, as when the cart gets before the horse.

"I have you seen a wolf and a pack of dogs pass this way?" asked a hunter of a farmer.

"That's what," answered the farmer; "and gee whiz, wan't they goin', though?"

"Good! How were they making it?"

"Wal, when they went by here the dogs was a leetle ahead."

A MAN recently hanged in a Southern State was born on Friday, was married on Friday, pre-ended with twins on Friday, committed his crime on Friday, and was hanged on Friday. And his name wasn't Friday.

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

MANY CURIOUS, USEFUL, AND INTERESTING FACTS.

An Enormous Forest Resting on a Bed of Ice—A Wonderful Object at Eyeless Fish—Giant Oysters—Suspension Bridges—Habits of the Pigeon.

BY PROF. J. E. PEARSON

Largest Forest in the World.

THE largest forest in the world is underlined by a thick layer of ice, in fact the forest stands on ice. This forest is situated between the Ural and Obstock Seas. A well was recently dug, in this region, when it was found that at a depth of three hundred and eighty feet the ground was still frozen solid.

Giant Oysters.

Large oyster shells are often brought up by the dredgers. There was one on exhibition in Louisville, Ky., a few years ago, that held nearly sixteen quarts of water though the largest edible oysters in the world are found at Port Lincoln, South Australia. They are as large as a dinner-plate, and about the same shape. An oyster twelve inches across the shell is by no means a rarity there, and the bivalve fits his shell so perfectly that he leaves little margin.

Eyeless Fish.

It is a strange provision of nature that when any of the animal senses are not needed or used such attributes soon become aborted, and eventually disappear altogether. In Santa Rosa, California, there is a well from which, in drawing water, myriads of eyeless fish, from half an inch to six inches in length, have been taken out. There is evidently a subterranean or cavernous supply to this water, the same as Mammoth Cave. All animal life there—crickets, fish, crabs, snails, lizards, etc. is eyeless.

Suspension Bridges.

It is said that a dog trotting across a bridge would do more injury to the structure than a loaded car. The suspension bridge connecting Brooklyn and New York City is probably the only suspension bridge in the world over which horses are allowed to trot. There seems to be no restriction placed upon speed on this bridge. Why this is the case no one appears to be able to explain; nevertheless, the bridge, still new, comparatively speaking, begins to show deterioration. Engineers say if trotting is not stopped the structure will soon be unsafe.

Curious Facts About Pigeons.

Pigeon fanciers all know that pigeons lay two eggs almost invariably, also that the birds resulting from their incubation are quite apt to be a pair, male and female. The more scientific breeders of pigeons have made a great many experiments for the purpose of ascertaining which of these eggs, in their order of being laid, produces the male and which the female bird, and, though no rule can be imagined that has no exception, it has become an established fact virtually among fanciers themselves that the egg first laid produces the female, the second the male.

The Eiffel Tower.

Although the erection of the Eiffel Tower was merely a financial venture, as we all know, and proved a veritable bonanza to its projectors, the results of its standing there during the Exposition may be highly advantageous to science and hygiene. For instance, meteorologists found the air remarkably pure and wholesome at the top, and a British savant, an authority on air, proposes to bring down, by means of a high tower, a continuous supply of the article, which can be introduced at an agreeable temperature into all the public buildings, hotels, theaters, dwellings, and the like. If the theory is practicable, and there is no reason why it is not, it is to be hoped that this will be done

Scientific Phenomena.

There are a great many strange ideas brought out in our larger chemical and physical laboratories, many things—theories—that, while appearing plausible in those within the scientific circle, partake of the marvelous and approach the supernatural when placed before the people outside this ring. For instance, the chemist will tell that those dry shingles on the roof in the hottest sun for a month or more contain one-half their weight of water. We very naturally become skeptics, and ask for the papers. Then the physicist will read from his records that, with the most economical methods known of making steam and applying power, over ninety-five per cent. of the fuel is lost in friction and imperfect combustion: that the cost of making the steam that passes through the escapevalves during twenty-four hours is more than our national debt. When both of them together will ask us to believe that if an ordinary person was subjected to sufficient pressure to dispel all the moisture of the body the substance left would be smaller than a pea, we are almost staggered and turn incredulously away; but all of these propositions are absolute facts, and the smallest fraction of the wonders of nature have not yet been told. When we stand by these pale-faced gentlemen, among their retorts, acids, salts and gases; among their technical appliances with such extreme accuracy that the smallest mote, even the faint scratch of a lead pencil, can be weighed; with massive machinery turned with such accuracy that all joints run noiselessly; with such perfect fits of journals and bearings that they run without vibration, and the hand placed on the metal will expand it to that extent that it will refuse to move: aware with instruments and tools of such delicacy and sensitiveness that even this little expansion and contraction is measurable, and that estimates are really based upon their results—we are not entitled to a doubt; but all should be humbled that the world knows so little in comparison to what it should know.

A NEW albuminous poison, of one hundred times the power of strychnine, has been described by Prof. Robert to the Society of Naturalists of Dorpat. It is extracted from the seeds of *Abrus precatorius*, which have long been used as irritants and anti-hemorrhagic remedies, in Brazil for ophthalmia and in India as a poison. Entire English colonies are said to have been murdered in India by pricks from sharp points rubbed up in the seeds, the mark left being to move than that from the sting of an insect. The poisonous principle causes death by coagulation of the blood corpuscles.

ONLY ONE WEEK!

Monday morning and continuing until Saturday night, the Parisian Millinery and Cloak House, will give a discount of 25 per cent. on all

Wraps, Jackets, Capes, Peasants, and Newmarkets.

THIS WEEK

Our $2.50 Garments will cost you $1.88
Our $3.50 " " " 2.44
Our $4.00 " " " 3.00
Our $4.75 " " " 3 57
Our $5.00 " " " 3.75
Our $6.00 " " " 4.50
Our $8.00 " " " 6 00
Our $10.00 " " " 7.50
Our $12.00 " " " 9.00

And so on, remember our original prices are from 15 to 25 per cent. lower than other houses, which will be a discount of pretty near one-half what you will have to pay at other stores.

This is a Bonafide Cash Sale.

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—Good experienced girl for light housework in small family. English preferred. Enquire at 188 Ewing street. 6 tf

REAL ESTATE.

List you property with us. we have calls that we cannot supply.
Have you dwellings to rent, list them to us, we can't supply the demand.
Are you in need of Fire or Tornado Insurance, give us a call. Our companies are first-class.
SCHANTZ & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader.
fe26-tf 46 Harrison St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms at 33 East William street.

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store, No. 138 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 2mos-thurs-sat-tf

FOR RENT—Brick store, 23x73, corner Calhoun and Dawson street. Inquire of L. Markey, 44 Calhoun street. 28-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WEBER, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 20 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

WANTED!

One Lady Canvasser in every City and Village Within the United States

TO SELL

Steketee's Positive Periodical Preparation.

NO HUMBUG!
A SURE CURE!

Address,
GEO. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. S.—Must have experience as a seller. Good wages can be made.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne,

203 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	5
Undershirts	5
Night shirts	10
Socks, per pair	3
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE,

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Eckrte, Business Manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsdealers and boys during the week ending May 10, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, May 5	2,883
Tuesday, May 6	2,792
Wednesday, May 7	2,762
Thursday, May 8	2,765
Friday, May 9	2,565
Saturday, May 10	2,816
Total for the week	16,781
Average for the week	2,793

[SEAL.] JOS. F. ECKRTE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of May, 1890. GEORGE W. LOUIS, Clerk.

For the convenience of those who wish to attend by the EXCURSION SPECIAL we have made arrangements with the following hotels, agents and general stores, where subscriptions will be taken and tickets bought attended to:

A. C. Hall, 82 Calhoun street.
F. C. Gouty, 256 Calhoun street.
W. W. Fox, 275 West Main street.
Wells House, corner Hanna and Lafayette sts.
Bloomingdale Fruit House, 92 Wells street.

TO-NIGHT.

TRAVELING MENS ASSOCIATION Special Meeting at 104 Insess Mens Exchange.
NEBRASKA MISSION CIRCLE Preaching by James Tyndall.
MASONIC TEMPLE—Johnny Prindle in "Hen-ley-Glee."
LODGES—Wayne 28, F. & A. M.
ODD FELLOWS—Special meeting. Election of officers at Harmony Hall to arrange for 10th Tribune Decoration Day, June 10.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1632—William of Orange declares war on France.
1757—Death of Catherine of Russia, widow of Peter the Great; born 1682.
1763—Discovery of vaccination, Dr. Edward Jenner, born; died 1823.
1778—Great Britain declares war against France; American colonies involved, and Canada eventually becomes a part of the British possessions.
1800—Bonaparte crosses the Alps.
1809—Papal states annexed to France by Napoleon.
1849—Fire in St. Louis destroys 15 block of houses and 23 steamboats; loss $4,000,000.
1855—Dr. Kane, of Franklin search expedition, abandoned shipand traveled over the ice 1,300 miles, arriving in New York Oct. 11, 1855.
1863—Vicksburg campaign: battle of Big Black river. May; Confederates defeated and Pemberton enters the fortifications of Vicksburg.
1865—Atlanta campaign: battle at Adairsville; Confederates fall back; Rome, Ga., captured by Gen. Jeff C. Davis, of the Union army.
1868—Revels in Japan defeat the troops of the mikado.
1875—Steamship Schiller wrecked off Sicily; 311 lives lost.
1875—Death of John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, aged 54

BECAUSE the Boston council refused to increase the price of circus licenses, the local theater managers took up and withheld their season tickets.

THE republican members of the Ways and Means committe have agreed to an amendment to the tariff bill reducing the rate on burlaps to 1¼ and 1½ cents.

ALBERT HANSFIELD, president of the Chicago Quilting company, became despondent over an affliction from which his physician said he could not recover, and committed suicide by shooting himself in the head.

HON. CHARLES J. BONAPARTE'S address on civil se vice reform was well received by those present at the Masonic Temple yesterday evening. The address was full of good things and struck a popular vein which may lead to much needed reforms in the civil service of the country.

THE members of the Port ball club have pledged themselves to play no games on Sunday, and to use their influence in persuading other clubs to adopt the same rule. This is right and we hope the example of Peru may be followed by every club in the state.

AN insane colored man is confined in the Richmond jail awaiting identification. No one in that city knows him or where he came from. He is supposed to have been either a murderer or an accomplice, as he is continually saying: "I didn't kill him; I only held the door while the others did the work."

LAST week a farm of 165 acres in Connecticut, with buildings upon it, sold for $166. One dollar an acre for improved farming land in a thickly settled state. No wonder even the party of the trusts sees something must be done for the farmer. Bring on your tariff on eggs, Mr. McKinley! Desperate diseases require desperate remedies!

THE Richmond Natural Gas company has decided to not put in another line. The supply of gas under the present system is inadequate and the company claim that the shortage is due to wasteful use by the consumers. They hope to remedy the evil by a general use of meters, which system, if adopted, they claim, will furnish all the gas wanted.

CAMDEN, N. J., has become such a Gretna Green for licenseless runaway couples from Pennsylvania that a bill has been introduced in the legislature requiring couples to get a license and imposing a fine of $100 for violating the law. Any man who would go to New Jersey to get married ought to be fined $100 on general principles whether he gets a license or not.

THE Marquis de Leuville has taken pains to announce that he will marry Mrs. Frank Leslie next month. The marquis has made this announcement several times, but this time it appears to be a go. It is consoling to Americans to reflect that this will be a marriage in which the lady is competent to look out for herself. An American widow is a match for the craftiest nobleman in Europe.

THE authorities at Goshen are anxious to learn the whereabouts of a man by the name of Donly. It seems that this fellow has been conducting an extensive business in life insurance in that city and neighboring towns, falsely representing himself as the agent of several well known companies. His scheme was to have the examining physician take a $5,000 life policy at $40 a year, paying $10 in cash for the first quarter, and the other three-quarters in examining fees. The last heard of him was at Kendallville, where he took the afternoon train Thursday for the east.

Hon. J. G. CARLISLE will succeed Senator Beck, the democratic caucus yesterday afternoon nominating him by acclamation. This choice will give general satisfaction, though there are some democrats who claim that the loss of Carlisle to the house will be a severe blow to the party throughout the country.

TWO noted desperadoes met a violent death yesterday in West Virginia. Dave Stratton, the "bad man" of the McCoy gang, who during the feud in Logan county, killed four of the Hatfield men, was run over and killed by a train while intoxicated. Frank Tennyer, a brother of the Kentucky man of same character, was shot and killed at Parkersburg in a fight. Both men met a well merited death.

JOHN SHUMAN, who shot and killed his wife near Bluffton, a few days ago, was arrested and placed under bonds to await the action of the grand jury. The shooting was supposed to be accidental, but circumstances have lately arisen which justifies a rigid examination, and hence Silvery's arrest. It is claimed by the prosecution that he knew the revolver was loaded, and a witness has been found who saw him put the cartridges in.

JOHN GOUSON, a New Jersey farmer, and his wife were severely injured a year ago by driving into a washout on a country road. They brought suit for damages and were awarded $2,500. A few such cases as this might be a good thing in other sections of the country. Once let it be established that the roads must be kept safe for life and limb under penalty of heavy damages and road improvements will receive a new impetus. If such work can not be undertaken voluntarily it will be a good thing to have something in the nature of compulsion brought to bear.

To the Democracy of Allen County.

Some three months since the announcement was made of my candidacy for judge of the superior court. I have not otherwise done any canvassing. Two other candidates are actively engaged in that way. This, if desirable and proper on any part, has been prevented by the necessity of exerting myself otherwise in order to "keep the pot boiling." One of the other candidates has put out a circular. I was not favored with a copy by the author, but a number have been handed to and sent me. While not mentioned in it by name, it contains unmistakable allusions to myself. Some possibly rather sensitive friends regard them as personally offensive. I prefer to assume that their author simply made the mistake of rendering himself liable to be misunderstood. He knows that I am a friend of his. The very fact of my retiring from the practice on a former occasion gave me an opportunity to show him substantial evidence of my good will, of the benefit of which he is still in the enjoyment. This of itself, would, naturally, restrain intentional manifestation of "gall," even if it could possibly exist. Naturally a little testy, at times, our good friend was, as it were, simply "champing on the bit" sightly, when he wrote his little proclamation.

There are some very amusing things in it, though. Those having somewhat more experience than himself, he scoffs at for not dying off out of his way; evidently he would have the people regard experience and training in the law as of little or no account in a judge; and he seemingly assumes that the highest judgeships should be kept in stock by the democracy, to be tossed out to such modest young bloods as himself who may happen to clamor for "recognition." He insinuates "lack of means," as though that has some mystical bearing on the case. Yet, by one of those unhappy events he scolds about happening specially enough to remove all obstacles out of his way in the pursuit of a further lease of office, he inherited a sufficiently snug fortune to afford most men a handsome competency for life. But the still jollier part of the epistle is that containing the allusion to past office holding. While yet in the very springtime of life, having himself become a regular "old vet," as an office-holder, he perpetrates the huge joke of making the point against others that they have already held office! In fact, it seems that he hasn't been long enough out of office to get the taste of a very juicy plum of that kind out of his mouth.

In November, 1880, our friend became prosecuting attorney, a position worth on an average, according to information from those who know, $3,000 a year. This he held until October, 1887, making within a few days of a steady seven years suck. But there appears to be still some mysterious claim for "services" which yet remains unsettled and which it is assumed should be paid at once, on the principle of "spot cash," with a first-class judgeship. How, then, does the account stand? The charge doubtless is for some "big talks"—as the Indians express it—in the wards and townships. Assume that, in common with the rest of the boys, the chimant made ten speeches in the year 1889, and each election year since at, say, $20 a speech. That, for five campaigns, would make $1,000. The account would then stand: Dawson, Dr., $21,000; Cr. by speeches, $1,000; balance due the democracy, $20,000. Thus, it is evident that the assertion of a "claim" in this connection was not seriously intended, but put forth as a little harmless ruse, for the balance is on the wrong side to give the appearance of earnestness.

Neither, surely, will our good brother complain if there should be a difference between himself and others as to the principle which should obtain in selecting judges. Unlike what some people think of poets, lawyers and judges are not born such. The people themselves have a very good idea generally, as to how this is. Observation teaches them that experience and training are amongst the things more especially needed. Our friend has reminded me of having had an opportunity of knowing what has been going on in the superior court. He can not, therefore, take offense at my suggesting that its records show he never had a case there until 1888, namely, the year before last. And information derived from connection with the practice of criminal law, it will be readily understood, can be of but very little aid in a tribunal having only jurisdiction of civil cases, such being exclusively the jurisdiction of the superior court.

Do, then, with this matter as you think best. If you shall consider me a little better adapted to the place than others in the field, I am at your service. With far less exertion in other spheres many men on the stage of action during the same time have acquired ample competencies. That I have not, or that the place may be otherwise personally desirable, constitutes no sufficient claim to this high office. But if upon other satisfactory grounds connected with the interests of our judicial administration, you can give me your preference, I will highly appreciate your action.

Very Respectfully,
ROBERT LOWRY.

HOOSIER BOYS.

The Fort Wayne Young Men Describe Their Trip West.

The following letter was written by Mr. Joe Evans and Frank Snyder who left this city not many days ago to seek their fortunes in the west. Mr. Snyder was connected with Root & Co. for seven years, and Mr. Evans was for a long time book-keeper in the office of Rhinesmith & Simonson. Both were members of the Fort Wayne Rifles. They are popular among a large circle of friends and their letter will be read with interest:

SPOKANE FALLS, Wash., May 11, 1890.

EDITOR SENTINEL:

After leaving Fort Wayne Wednesday morning at 1:45 and traveling all night we arrived at Chicago. After spending the day there we transferred to the Chicago and Northwestern depot and took the train for St. Paul, where we arrived the next morning; spent the morning there and did Minneapolis in the afternoon, riding on the electric motor and cable cars. At 4:30 we boarded the Northern Pacific train and began our long journey for the west. All day Friday we traveled through Dakota, and we have come to the conclusion that we would not accept Northern Dakota as a gift. We would travel for miles and miles and never see a living thing, not a tree or house, so with bonds on our pocket books and revolvers in hand we entered the wild and woolly state of Montana, which is noted for its high mountains, tough cowboys and bad whisky.

We spent most of the time on the back platform enjoying the cold wind as it came down from the snow clad mountains. The streams were all swollen by melting snows. At Hope, Idaho, a city of twelve saloons, three restaurants, one hotel, a barber shop, drug store, dental office, cigar stand, we lingered only briefly. After coming down the mountain Saturday and Sunday morning we arrived here at 11 a. m., just in time to catch the first rain they have had for four months. This is a very fair town. They have four systems of street railroads, viz., the horse cars, electric, cable, and motors, the messenger service is fine, and the town is lit by electricity. The place also has a splendid fire department. The falls are grand at this time as Spokane river is very high. Half of the places is doing business in tents. The Northern Pacific depot is nothing but a board shanty but everywhere you see buildings going up, some of them being four stories and even more. There is some delay in building at present on account of a brick famine. A $300,000 opera house is very nearly completed, and after Spokane recovers from the fire and gets built up again it will be the best city in this part of the country. Hoping Fort Wayne has as good a future before her, also that her base ball club wins the pennant, we will close with regards to all.

J. O. EVANS,
F. E. SNYDER.

"A stitch in time saves nine," and if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla now it may save months of future possible sickness.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Try Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

PASSENGER RATE WAR.

Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line is selling tickets to all points west at greatly reduced rates. Now is the time to go west as rates will be restored to former tariff soon. Remember the Wabash is the only line running through cars to St. Louis and Kansas City without change, and is the only route giving its patrons the privilege of free reclining chair cars. Reduced rates to California, Oregon and Washington points. Apply to Wabash ticket office for full particulars.

apr24-cod-tf

Pilliod's Diadem is the latest out.

Wanted 100 Carpenters

To apply at Master Builders' association for work. Wages, 25 cents per hour for good mechanics. Signed,
7-tf MASTER CARPENTER ASSOCIATION,

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

IN MEMORIAM.

In remembrance of little Charley Miller, who die! April 17th, 1890.

Kind parents, weep not for little Charley, for he is light in heaven.
Though to us for twenty-eight months his infant smiles were given
His presence here was like sunshine sent to gladden home and hearth;
In comfort to us all our griefs and sweeten all our mirth
Should he have grown up to riper years, God grant his heart may prove
As sweet a home for heavenly grace as now for earthly love,
And if beside his grave the tears our aching eyes must dim
God comfort us in all the love that we should lose through him.

But I know—for God hath told me this—that he is now at rest
Where other blessed infants lie: on the Saviour's loving breast.
I know his spirit feels no more this weary load of flesh,
But his sleep is blessed with endless dreams of joy forever fresh.
Know the angels fold him close beneath their glittering wings,
And sing with him with a song that breathes of heaven's divinest things.
I know that we shall meet our darling beyond the bright blue sky,
Where God for eve shall wipe away all tears from every eye.
Whatever befalls his brethren twain, his bliss can never cease:
Their lot may here be grief and fear, but Charley's is certain peace.

LIDA KOONS.

"In the matter given by Robt. McIntyre and his original manner of presenting it I regard his work as wonderful. He held his audience with perfect mastery. We have lectures and lecturers, but only a favored few who can administer their lectures painlessly and without the use of anesthetics. Robt. McIntyre is one of these. No one will regret hearing him. Bill Nye."—Robt. McIntyre will entertain the patrons of E. F. Biddle's lecture course next Monday at the Temple. Seats now on sale. Subject of lecture, "Fun on a Farm."

ROGERS' ROYAL HERBS

IS THE GREATEST

BLOOD PURIFIER

THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN.

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

—THE—

BEST SPRING MEDICINE

Ever Offered to the Public.

Positively Cures Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and

Regulates the Liver and Kidneys.

NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE

Rogers' Royal Herbs.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

PRICE.....$1.00

FILTERS

—AND—

LAWN MOWERS!

The Gate City Water Filter

Is the only Filter that will entirely eliminate all impure matter from water.

WE HANDLE

LAWN MOWERS,
LAWN VASES,
LAWN SETTEES,
GARDEN HOSE,
GARDEN TOOLS,
HOSE REELS
Window and Door Screens

And everything in the Hardware line.

See Us before you buy.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

JAMES MADDEN,

PLUMBER,

Steam and Gas Fitter,

101 Calhoun Street,

NEXT DOOR TO Y. M. C. A.

FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF,

No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

KING OF COCOAS—"ROYAL COCOA FACTORY."

Kings are but men, but all men are not kings. Therefore, when the *King of Holland* says, as he did by deed of August 12, 1889, that he is greatly pleased with

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST,"

and, entirely unsolicited, grants the manufacturers the sole right of styling their works the Royal Cocoa Factory, a significance attaches to the act which would not were he not "every inch a king."

WHAT IS SAPOLIO?

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal for all cleaning purposes except in the laundry. To use it is to value it—

What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO., NEW YORK.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. D. MORGAN, M. D.

STATE SENATOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. JOHN DALMAN.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. JOHN BEHLER.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. J. SMITH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention. C. M. HAWSON.

PROSECUTOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for prosecuting attorney, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. PHIL B. COLERICK.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS BRAMER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOCDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Michael Woulfe as a candidate for county commissioner from the third district. MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner from the democratic nominating convention. D. F. BULLERMAN.

FOR COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Michael Woulfe as a candidate for county commissioner from the third district. MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner from the democratic nominating convention. D. F. BULLERMAN.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CHATTERLEE.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. H. VIBBERT.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. PRESTON CHAPMAN.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. FRANK K. COSGROVE, JR.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LEWIS LAZEARD.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. W. FICKES.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats. A. BOWENSOCK.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. W. A. REICHELDERFER.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. M. M. THOMPSON.

SURVEYOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. HENRY B. FISCHER.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

50 Per Cent Saved.

We have just received another large shipment of first-class moulding of the latest patterns. None of these have ever been shown in our city before. Making over 1,000 styles to select from. Look up your photoes and engravings and get a nice frame on them. The finest line of moulding and pictures ever sold in Fort Wayne. All work done first class by experienced workmen. Can get you any picture or study that is catalogued if we have not got it in stock, on short notice. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain yours respectfully,

Good L. JUNK, No. 181 Calhoun St.

Wayne Wall Paper Co.,

191 CALHOUN STREET 191

All grades of Wall Paper, Artistic room hangings of all kinds, Brocades, Lacquers and Blended Hangings, Ingrain and Hand Made Friezes a specialty. Full line of Window Shades and Shade Trimmings. Room Mouldings. Also a line of Cheap Wall Paper.

Our decorators are

First Class Skilled Workmen.

Dr. Wilbur's Eye Water.

If you have weak, sore or bloodshot eyes, falling sight, films or cataracts growing on eyes, or wild hairs, it will cure you. If from too hard study, or attending evening parties, your eyes grow red, it will prevent it. For sale by KINKEAD, Berry and A. W. Miller, druggists. Manufactured only by R. S. Wilbur, Palmer, Mass.

☞ This eye water has been used by Dr. Wilbur, the celebrated oculist, in his practice for fifteen years apr180-d&w-3m

FOR MEN ONLY!

VICTOR STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD! General and NERVOUS DEBILITY! Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED Organs and PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely prevented. MORE TREATMENT—Some like a day—Sent free (sealed) by mail. Pamphlet and Receipt Book, explanation and proofs sent free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 4 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 101 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Meshurst's drug store.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG

FREE TO ALL MEN. Scarce Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Destructive Drains, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc. Address, THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.

WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Manville, L. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Kabo corset that brings a woman to perfect form if she only laces it tight enough—for it never stretches or breaks its "bones" or rolls up—has soft eyelets that do not cut the laces.

Soft eyelets are loops of corset lace instead of metal eyelets.

If the Kabo corset fails in a year in any part but the steels—no way has yet been invented to make unbreakable steels—you get your money back from the store where you bought it.

You wear the Kabo corset two or three weeks; and, if not satisfactory, take it back and get your money again.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Many Witnesses.

100,000 witnesses testify to the virtues of Dr. Tutt's Pills. Where ever Chills and Fever, Bilious Diseases or Liver Affections prevail, they have proven a great blessing. Readers, a single trial will convince you that this is no catch-penny medicine. Twenty years test has established their merits all over the world.

Gains Fifteen Pounds.

"I have been using Tutt's Pills for Dyspepsia, and find them the best remedy I ever tried. Up to that time everything I ate disagreed with me. I can now digest any kind of food; never have a headache, and have gained fifteen pounds of solid flesh."
W. C. SCHULTZE, Columbia, S. C.

Tutt's Liver Pills

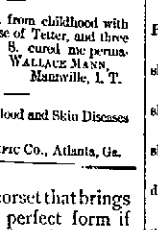
GIVE STRENGTH AND HARD MUSCLE.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

CATARRH



HAY-FEVER

50c

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 55 Warren St., New York.

C. D. NISWONGER,

Dealer in all Kinds of

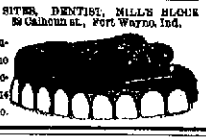
Fresh Oysters and Fish

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.

FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 8-6-3m

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, MILLS BLOCK 86 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



Still occupy same rooms occupied 16 years ago.

LAST DAY OF THE WEEK.

News Taken as It is Found Around the Railroads and the Busy Centers of the City.

S. Shallenberger, of the Pittsburg car shops, is sick.

Wm. Meyer, of the Bass boiler shop, is off duty to-day.

The Pittsburg pay car left for Chicago this morning.

B. Rudt, engineer on the Grand Rapids road, is sick.

T. E. Herbert, of the east Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

James Ahern, of the Pittsburg shops, is off duty to-day.

C. Kretsinger, of the Pittsburg car shops, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Block, of the Bass works, is off duty on account of sickness.

T. J. Murphy, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is on the sick list.

J. Goolway, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Cherry, of the Pittsburg boiler shop, is at Chicago, visiting his son.

James Conroy, of the Wabash shops, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

C. C. Ward, a fireman on the Pittsburg road, has reported after a sickness.

John Ford is again on duty at the east Pittsburg shops after several days illness.

P. Lepper, of the Pittsburg car shop, is the happy father of a twelve pound baby boy.

J. Burlage, of the east Pittsburg shops, celebrated his fifty-fifth birthday yesterday.

Joseph Harkenrider, of the east Pittsburg shops, will soon leave for a visit at Chicago.

Frank Archer, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

W. H. Kuhn, has returned to work in the East Pittsburg shops, after several days sickness.

F. W. Gardener, of the East Pittsburg shops, has been of duty several days on account of illness.

J. A. Foster, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will spend Sunday at Rome City fishing.

J. Johnson and J. Shuster, of the Pittsburg car shops, are off duty on a fishing trip to-day.

W. H. Baker, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is the happy father of an eight pound girl baby.

Robert Bruce, has re-entered the service of the Pennsylvania company, at the East Pittsburg shops.

Frank Mannix will resume work in the Pittsburg machine shops next Monday, after several days absence.

Six car load of wheels were shipped by the Bass works yesterday, to Chicago for the Pennsylvania company.

James Trythall, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shops, will lecture at the Nebraska Mission church to-night.

F. Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will leave next Monday to test the boilers along the Pittsburg road.

Two extra stock trains and one extra beef train passed through this city, east bound, on the Pittsburg road last evening.

Several of the boys from the east Pittsburg car shop will go up the St. Joe river on a fishing trip next Sunday.

Engines 41 and 91 of the Grand Rapids road were turned out of the Pittsburg shops this morning, after general repairs.

L. W. Judy, of the Pittsburg car shop, a member of the Red Cap base ball club, has purchased a bran new base ball suit.

Frank Haines, formerly an engineer on the Pittsburg road, now has charge of the engine that runs the turn table at the east yards.

Samuel W. Current, has been transferred from fireman of the heating apparatus at the East Pittsburg shops, to night watchman.

James Woodworth and Ed Challonger, of the Pittsburg boiler shops, were out buggy riding last evening. The horse belongs to Jim and was unbroken. The animal was stubborn, causing the young men to get out. Ed led the horse and Jim pulled the buggy two miles back to the barn.

C. Darnell, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

A new time card will go into effect on the Pittsburg and Grand Rapids roads to morrow.

Timothy Curren, of the Pittsburg machine shops, is off duty to-day to attend a fishing party.

J. A. Nolan, of the Pittsburg machine shops, had his hand cut with a piece of glass yesterday, but remained on duty, however.

F. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops, had a very valuable rosewood ball bat broken by the hard hitters at the east Pittsburg shops.

Harry Forest, who was formerly employed in the East Pittsburg shops, but now located at Grand Rapids, was a visitor at the shops yesterday.

Ely Thompson, who, for a long time, was caller at the Pittsburg round house, has resigned his position, and this morning left for Denver, Colorado, to accept a responsible position at that place. He has been succeeded by Ed. Lenfesty.

The last game of base ball played at the east Pittsburg shops, between the tinners and carpenters, resulted in favor of the former with a score of 32 to 18. Conrady and Jackson were the battery for the tinners, and Cox and Branger for the carpenters.

Thomas Golden and E. W. Dartwell, of Master Car Builder Graham's office, have purchased bicycles, and to-morrow they will leave the city to take in the fresh country air. Eddie is an accomplished bicyclist, having ridden one for six years before he crossed the deep blue sea. Mr. Golden will no doubt master the bicycle in a short time, as he has so far accomplished all his undertakings. The bicycle will be an easy mark.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Robert C. Winthrop, the distinguished statesman and author, was eighty-one years old on Monday.

While the fields were roaming over,
Breathing new-mown hay and clover,
We'll think of her, as is our wont,
Whose teeth and breath are, every day,
White as white clover—sweet as hay,
And all from using ZOZODONT.

A trial of Pilliod's Diadem will convince you it is the best. 13eod3t

Remember, we save you from $1 to $5 by buying your railroad tickets at Webb's Ticket Office, 92 Calhoun st. eodtf

Ask for Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

Gounod writes nothing now but religious music.

DUFFY'S PURE

MALT WHISKEY

FOR MEDICINAL USE
NO FUSEL OIL

No Preparation of Modern times has become so popular as this Pure Malt Whiskey. Its absolute merit is the cause of this popularity, which is increasing every day. Like all valuable discoveries, it has been imitated, and care should be exercised to secure only the genuine and to take only Duffy's. Send for an illustrated book to

THE DUFFY MALT WHISKEY CO., Rochester, N. Y.,

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

MEDICINE IS A SCIENCE!

Standard • Medical • and • Surgical • Institute!

(INCORPORATED)

For the NEW TREATMENT and cure of all Nervous Diseases, Heart, Throat Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Tumors, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear, Syphilis, Impotency, Paralysis, Consumption, &c., &c. &c. This new method appeals to the common sense of all, and utterly destroys the absurdity of the claim made by the common traveling doctor and patent medicine vender, which guarantees to cure every disease out of a single bottle of medicine. The STANDARD MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, will pay $500.00 to any case of the above diseases, treated by its staff of Physicians or Surgeons, that is not benefitted or cured. Recommendations and Testimonials from the ablest men in the United States. Call on or address, W. F. Carter, M. D., General Manager, No. 210 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Liverpool's work house is probably the largest in the world. It can accommodate 5,000 inmates.

A century of progress has not produced a remedy equal to Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh, cold in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is perfectly safe and easily applied into the nostrils. It gives immediate relief and cures the worst cases.

Don't say there is no help for catarrh, hay fever, and cold in the head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It supercedes the use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied into the nostrils and gives relief at once. Price, 50c.

According to the official reports the number of abandoned farms in Vermont now reaches 3,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Excursion Rates to Indianapolis, via the Wabash Line.

The Wabash line will sell tickets at excursion rates to Indianapolis on the following dates, viz: May 12, 13, 14, Indiana State Medical Society, May 18 to 23, Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.; May 26 to 28, Grand Lodge, F. & A. M. Remember the Wabash is the popular and old reliable route to Indianapolis. 10-eod-9t

If you want a white and wholesome flour use Pilliod's Diadem. 13eod3t

GERMAN BAPTIST BRETHREN.

Annual Meetings at Pertle Springs, Mo., and North Manchester, Ind., May 23 to 30, 1890.

For the annual meetings of the German Baptist Brethren, to be held at Pertle Springs, Mo., and North Manchester, Ind., May 23 to 30, the Wabash railroad will sell round trip tickets from all points on its line at half fare. Tickets will be on sale May 19 to 27 inclusive, and will be good to return up to and including June 26, 1890. For tickets and all desired information, call on or address nearest Wabash ticket agent. my7-d-16t-w-3t

Money to Loan.

For particulars apply to Allen County Loan and Savings association, rooms 6 and 7, White's block, over Fruit House. 10 eod-6t

Home-Seekers' Excursion via Wabash Railroad.

On Tuesday, May 20th, the Wabash line will sell tickets to points west at one fare for the round trip, good for return passage thirty days from date of sale. For full information apply to nearest Wabash ticket agent. 7-w11-d10t

Half-Fare to Warrensburg, Mo.—Meeting of German Baptists.

The "Muncie Route" will sell tickets at one first-class fare for the round trip May 20 to 26, inclusive, from all stations on its line, to Pertle Springs, Mo., near Warrensburg, Mo., on account of the meeting of German Baptists. Tickets good to return until June 25, 1890. Purchasers of tickets via the "Muncie Route" may avail themselves of tickets at rate one fare for the round trip from Pertle Springs to points in southwestern Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Indian Territory, offered by the Missouri Pacific railway. For further information call on agents or address, 9-15t W. H. FISHER, G. P. & T. A.

A New Paint.

Mr. Krichbaum, No. 90 Barr street, has just received a consignment of new paint called "The People's Choice." It is a paint of rare excellence, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, and the cost is not as much as ordinary paints. Try it, and you will be satisfied with it. It comes in tin cans, and is put up to suit in any quantity.

On account of the second annual musical festival to be held at Indianapolis, May 13, 14, 15 and 16, 1890 the "Muncie Route" will make reduced rates for all those desiring to attend. Tickets on sale May 13 to 17 inclusive, and returning May 18. For ticket and other information call on or address W. H. FISHER, General Pass. and Ticket Ag't. Or City Ticket Office, 22 Calhoun street. 3-t13

MALONIA

—THE NEW—

R·U·S·S·I·A·N

REMEDY

FOR ALL LIVER DISEASES.

MALONIA Stimulates the Liver and Cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all Diseases of the Liver. For sale by

BENEKE & CO., No. 210 Calhoun Street.

PRICE: 50c. and $1.00 Per Bottle.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!

Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

48 W. Main St.—Telephone 261.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 5 cts.; Drawers, 5 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-1f

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET.

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

E. F. SITES, DENTIST, 86 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

MISS LEWIS, "KINDERGARTNER"

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson Street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three, or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture given without extra charge. Session from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m. 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

RIVERS & SON,

General Contractors For All Kinds of

PAINTING and DECORATING,

No. 70 Calhoun Street.

Leave Orders at Golden & Monahan's. tf

J. M. E. RIEDEL

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ABOVE SCHANZ'S GALLERY.

112 Calhoun St. - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 360 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly

DR. E. J. McOSCAR,

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ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR 41 ONLY.

GARDEN ELECTRIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams.
English Breakfast Bacon.
Silver Leaf Flour,
Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

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L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

The Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York.

The Largest, Strongest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

Largest Outstanding Assurance. Largest New Business Written in 1889. Largest Surplus.

The following are the most important items of the THIRTIETH ANNUAL STATEMEFT of the EQUITABLE ASSURANCE SOCIETY:

Outstanding Assurance December 31, 1889	$631,016,606
New Assurance Written in 1889	175,264,100
Premium Income in 1889	25,567,523
Interest and Other Income	5,035,765
Total Income	30,393,388
Payments to Policy-holders	11,843,855
Assets	$107,150,309
Liabilities (4 per cent.)	84,329,235
Surplus	$22,821,074
Ratio of Assets to Liabilities	127 per cent.

These figures show, as compared with the Statement for 1888;

An Increase in Outstanding Assurance of	$81,800,540
An Increase in New Assurance of	21,390,665
An Increase in Premium Income of	3,509,710
An Increase in Total Income of	3,434,311
An Increase in Assets of	12,107,386
An Increase in Surplus of	2,026,359

Send for illustrations of the Equitable Society's twenty-year tontine policies, showing the following unprecedented results at maturity:

On "Endowment" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, varying according to age, from 6½ to 7 per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 4½ to 5 per cent. per annum.

On "Twenty-payment life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with simple interest, at the rate of from 4½ to 5½ per cent. per annum, or COMPOUND interest of from 8½ to 4½ per cent. per annum.

On "Ordinary life" policies a return in cash of all the premiums paid, with from 2½ to 4 per cent. simple interest, or compound interest of from 2 to 3½ per cent. per annum. Call on or address,

M. E. ARGO, Agent,

62 CALHOUN STREET.

EXCURSION TO MIDDLE TENNESSEE.

Grand Auction Sale of Choice Nashville Real Estate, Commencing May 21, and continuing Four Successive Days under the Auspices of the Commercial Club and Nashville Real Estate Exchange.

There will be sold to the highest bidder on each of the days above mentioned a number of CHOICE PIECES OF CENTRAL CITY AND SUBURBAN REAL ESTATE. The list comprises several hundred thousand dollars worth of desirable business property, centrally located. Also a large number of handsome residence lots. There will also be offered a number of blocks and beautiful tracts of acre property suitable for sub-division and accessible to the New Electric Car Lines. Reduced rates of one fare for round trip over any line from Fort Wayne and vicinity, can be obtained on

May 20th Only.

Tickets good for thirty days. A full description of the property to be sold will be furnished upon application to the

NASHVILLE REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,

Or J. J. Jenkinson, 15 & 16 Long & Pixley Block.

Famous for Lowest Prices!

Solid Goods and Gentlemenly Treatment of Patrons!

SO SAYS EVERYBODY!

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET.

When on the High Seas,

Or in the country, a shrewd traveler or resident will always have Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at hand. Persons who are subject to attacks of biliousness, dyspepsia, constipation, or rheumatism, should not neglect to use this medicine when the premonitory symptoms first appear. It will ward off the attack, and bring back the healthy action of the digestive organs. Use it also for nervousness, malarial fever, kidney complaint, and debility. Be sure to obtain the genuine article, and not be persuaded to accept a substitute. Consult your druggist and physician about the effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

A Hint to Landlords.

Departing Guest Mr. Landlord, my expenses at your hotel have been greater than I anticipated, and as I am a little short of money, you will have to wait until I return before I can liquidate your bill.

Landlord — Don't bother yourself about such a trifle. I'll just make a memorandum of it on the door here until you return.

"But everybody shall read my name there, and I shall be ostracized."

"Yes, that's a fact, but I can remedy that. Just leave your fat friend in irons with me and I'll hang it on the door over your bill, and nobody will ever see it.—*Texas Siftings.*

DR. L. D. GOSSETT, Toledo, O., says: "I have proved Cuticura to be very valuable in my practice, and have never known it to fail to relieve without much confidence of success as Dr. Hall's Catarrh Cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Tabooed by Society.

Emma—I notice you don't speak to Miss De Cover anymore.

Lucy—No; I haven't any use for a girl who wears a little gown with a brown dog.—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

For Fifty Years

the Standard Blood-purifier and Tonic,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has no equal as a Spring Medicine.

Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Lowell, Mass.

MAY FLOWERS—OF SONG

FOR SCHOOLS.

CHILDREN'S SCHOOL SONGS (25 cts., $2.00 per doz.) Specimen of children's singing. All the new and original songs for general singing. This little book is being received with much favor.

Kindergarten Chimes. ($1.25.) Kate Douglas Wiggin. Good manual and fine collection.

Kindergarten and Primary School Songs. (50 cts., $4.80.) Nourse.

Songs and Games for Little Ones. ($2.) Walker and Jenks.

Gems for Little Singers. (50 cts., $5 doz.) Emerson and Sabin.

Rhyme and Tune. ($1.) Mrs. Osgood.

Merton Songs. (25 cts., $2.40 doz.) Mrs. Boardman.

Get them all! They are most delightful books! Also try the newest little Cantatas:

Kingdom of Mother Goose. (35 cts., $3.6 doz.)

Rainbow Festival. (35 cts., $3.6 doz.) Lewis.

Who Killed Cock Robin? (25 cts., $2.40 doz.) Ford.

Song Manual { Book 1, Primary. 75c.; $8.00 doz. / Book 2, Medium. 40c.; $4.20 doz. / Book 3, High. 50c.; $4.80 doz.

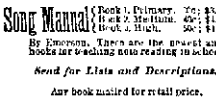
By Emerson. These are the gravest and best books for teaching song reading in schools.

Send for Lists and Descriptions.

Any book mailed for retail price.

LYON & HEALY, Chicago, Ill.

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY, Boston.



To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40 little beans to the bottle). They are the most convenient, suit all ages. Prices of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at 7, 17, 50; Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER

purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single-double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of the best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and strength, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap and inferior cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article, and do not get one unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrel with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Infringers having the genuine thrust upon them cannot supply you an order so as to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

LADIES Who Values a Refined Complexion Must Use

POZZONI'S

MEDICATED

COMPLEXION POWDER.

For Sale by Druggists & Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere.

Ely's Cream Balm

Is the best remedy for children suffering from

COLD IN HEAD or CATARRH.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

The "Little Beauty" A $5.00 Scale for $1.00

Capacity 1-4 oz. to 4 lbs. Size of platform, 3½ x 5 inches. Weighs 1 lb. Brass beam, steel bearings, nickel plated. Each scale guaranteed correct. Sent by express, C.O.D., subject to examination, on receipt of $1.00. Send for circular.

Price List Free. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

Ask Him! Who?

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,

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What? Why on Scales "He Pays the Freight."

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HALF RATES

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WEST, SOUTHWEST, NORTHWEST.

For pamphlets, call on your Ticket Agent or address C. B. QUINCY, Gen'l Pass. Agt. C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

THE LORD IS RISEN!

WONDERFUL SERMON ON THE ASCENSION BY DR. TALMAGE.

Lessons Drawn from the Text, Ps. xlvii. 5—All Is Possible to the Son of God Through the Power of Prayer—On Mount Olivet Christ's Last Blessing.

At a wedding appropriate congratulations and compliments are expected to be the order of the occasion. But Talmage preached the following sermon in the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, Sunday morning, May 11, from the words, "Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in." Ps. xxiv. 7.

In the various ways in which the great events of Christ's life were made known to the people in advance, we see how careful the Lord was to prepare them for the reception of the Messiah. He sent John the Baptist to announce his coming. He sent the star of Bethlehem to herald his birth. He sent the angels to sing his nativity. He sent Simeon and Anna to prophesy concerning him in the temple. He sent the wise men from the East to worship him. He sent the heavenly host to proclaim his resurrection. He sent the two angels at the sepulcher to announce his ascension. He sent the Holy Ghost to descend upon the day of Pentecost. And here in the text we find that the triumphal ascension of Christ into Heaven after his resurrection was announced to the gates of heaven and the doors of the universe, that they might be ready to receive him. "God is gone up with a shout, the Lord with the sound of a trumpet." Let the gates of heaven be lifted up, and let the doors of the universe be opened, that the King of glory may come in.

Among the mountains of Palestine no one is more uplifting than Mount Olivet. It was the pet nation of our Lord's ministry. On the road of a hundred in Jerusalem I asked, "Which is the highest?" and the first direction transfixed me. But how shall I describe my emotions, when, near the close of a journey, in which we had for two nights encamped amid the scattered mansions of old Jericho, and traversed the sacred waters of the Dead Sea, it at last burst upon us, and we inquired for the place, and were directed down into the deep and well-known valley to baptize a man, and AT SEE of the convent of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, we found ourselves in startups and on horses, fathered with the long and difficult way, ascending Mount Olivet, till, at a sudden turn, we came to the ridge! It has a Lancastrine hill a mile in length, and just low light, and 2,700 feet above the level of the sea.

Over it King David fled, with a broken heart. Over it Pompey led his devastating hosts. By the famous Tenth Legion built their batteries in Jerusalem. The Garden of Gethsemane weeps at the foot of it. Along the base of the hill flashed the lanterns of those who came to arrest Jesus. From the trees on the hill the branches were torn off and thrown into the path of Christ's triumphal procession. Up and down that road Jesus had walked twice a day from Bethany to Jerusalem, and from Jerusalem to Bethany. There, again and again, He had taught His disciples. Half way up the ascent of the convent of the Ascension built their batteries in Jerusalem. The Garden of Gethsemane weeps at the foot of it. Along the base of the hill flashed the lanterns of those who came to arrest Jesus. From the trees on the hill the branches were torn off and thrown into the path of Christ's triumphal procession. Up and down that road Jesus had walked twice a day from Bethany to Jerusalem, and from Jerusalem to Bethany. There, again and again, He had taught His disciples. Half way up the ascent of the convent of the house of Mary and Martha and Lazarus, we found ourselves in startups and on horses, fathered with the long and difficult way, ascending Mount Olivet, till, at a sudden turn, we came to the ridge! It has a Lancastrine hill a mile in length, and just low light, and 2,700 feet above the level of the sea.

Over it King David fled, with a broken heart. Over it Pompey led his devastating hosts. By the famous Tenth Legion

THE CHILD MUSICIAN.

BY ALYSIA HOPKINS.

He had played for his Britannia's favor,
He had played for her lady-ship's whim,
Till the poor little brain would waver,
And the poor little brain would swim.

And the face grew pinched and pale,
And the large eyes strange and bright,
And they say—too late—"He is weary,
He shall rest for at least to-night."

But at dawn when the birds were waking,
As they watched in the silent room,
With the sound of a strained cord breaking,
A something snapped in the gloom.

"Pass a string of His violoncello,
And they heard him stir in his bed,"
"Make room for a tired little fellow,"
Kind God!" was the last he said.

SMUGGLING QUININE.

A Young Physician's Perilous Adventures.

LONG IN 1862-'63-'64 the Confederate Government had lost many of its best men through the malarial influences of the swamps and low-lying country of the Mississippi and the Arkansas rivers. Quinine became exceedingly valuable, but as the blockade of Southern ports grew more and more intact it was next to impossible to get any of the drug through the lines. The demand became so great that orders were sent out to the different commands to select from among their number a few men of nerve, ingenuity, and patriotism to the Southern cause who could be depended upon under the most critical circumstances. These men were to be instructed in the hazardous duties of smuggling quinine, and were to have the sanction of the Confederate Government, and the protection, as far as it could go, of the Confederate army. They were to go into the Union lines as refugees, or in any way deemed most advisable by them, and were to purchase large quantities of the drug, and use every means possible to get it through.

Among the men selected for this hazardous duty was a young student of medicine, who has since that time become prominent as one of the best physicians of the country.

Dr. James Guthrie was born in Pocahontas County, Virginia, now West Virginia, and when the war broke out enlisted in the Confederate army, finally in 1862 becoming attached as an assistant surgeon to General Kirby Smith's army. When the order of the War Department reached General Smith's department one of the first men selected for the hazardous duty was young Guthrie, then a mere boy of twenty or thereabouts. He willingly accepted the dangerous commission, and set out for St. Louis, Mo., with credentials hidden about his person. When he reached St. Louis he stowed away in a safe place several thousand dollars in gold with which he had been provided by the Confederate Government to purchase the drug. Days were spent about the hospitals by the young student and acquaintances made with the officials, until after the lapse of a few weeks he became to all intents and appearance a regular assistant of the surgeons.

No suspicion of the character of his business was ever created, and it was not long before young Guthrie was able to go about the city purchasing medicines and drugs ostensibly for use at the hospitals where so many Union soldiers lay wounded and sick. Day after day the young man purchased, first here and then there, at different drug

stores, ounce after ounce of quinine until after the lapse of several weeks he had enough secured as he believed to justify a trip into the Southern lines. Meanwhile he had made the acquaintance of a tinsmith of undoubted Southern sympathy to whom he imparted his secret. One night this tinsmith and the young doctor collected all the quinine he had purchased and sealed it up in long, hollow tubes of tin, which were soldered perfectly water-tight. These tubes, about four inches in diameter and three or four feet long, were covered with the bark of cottonwood limbs, and the ends were concealed by short blocks of the proper size, which were also covered with bark, presenting the appearance of pieces of wood of the ordinary size. So perfect was the work that a thousand men might have glanced at them without the slightest suspicion of any irregularity in their make-up. When all was ready the young doctor bought an old wagon with a pair of broken-down horses which the meanest-principled Union or Confederate force would never have dreamed of confiscating, and then after clothing himself in a suit of clothes bought at a second-hand store started out of the city.

Over one hundred miles was made, with several narrow escapes, before the doctor again neared the river with his old team. For the last day or two the scouts and videttes had seemed to be unusually suspicious, and the young doctor concluded to give away or sell his team after reaching the river.

When he arrived upon the bank he followed the road still down the stream until he came to the house or dug-out of a small farmer. Here he unloaded his bark-covered tubes, and after tying them together and attaching a bunch of brush to them to make them look like an ordinary bunch of drift he put them in the river and let them float off in the current, which they did, looking like a bunch of brush which had floated from the shore. The old wagon and horses were then driven to the home of the farmer, traded off for a boat and pair of oars, with three or four days' provisions, and an old blanket thrown in as good measure.

The young smuggler floated and rowed away night after night, sometimes ahead and often behind the bunch of brush which hid away the all-important tubes of quinine. In the daytime, whenever near the lines or outposts of the Union forces, he would remain hidden in some creek or small stream with his boat and bunch of driftwood in close proximity.

After three nights' travel early one morning, as he was quietly floating and paddling along about one hundred yards from the shore, he was hailed for the fifth or sixth time and commanded to land. Of course he did so, expecting to find himself questioned by a Union vidette. Meantime the quinine was calmly and smoothly floating along just ahead of him. But this time the young doctor found himself confronted with a squad of Confederate cavalry, an outpost of General Joseph Shelby's brigade. The Captain in charge closely questioned him as to his business and where he was going, and not perfectly satisfied with his answers, ordered him to mount a horse and ride to camp, about one mile below. Young Guthrie knew that if he was taken into a Confederate camp, which was located below where he had been arrested, his quinine was safe and he quietly mounted, determined, however, not to give a hint of his real business until he was sure that he was with friends.

The squad and their prisoner soon reached the headquarters of the colonel commanding, when the prisoner was turned over to the commanding officer. When the young smuggler found that he was really with friends he produced his credentials and told the commander the secret of his business. A boat, or rather two or three skiffs and small punts, were soon found, and the young fellow, accompanied by several soldiers, paddled along shore up-stream until they met the little bunch of driftwood. They soon towed it ashore at the camp, where the long tin tubes with their bark covering were taken out of the water. The quinine was found in perfect condition, and was immediately forwarded under a guard to the nearest large post.

Young Guthrie was given a letter vouching for the safe arrival of a large supply of the great drug. He was sent to General Smith's command, where, after a high compliment for his courage and ingenuity, he was well paid and recommended to undertake another trial of the same sort. Five times he succeeded in getting through the lines with large quantities of quinine, but the sixth time he was captured and sent to prison at Fort Delaware, where he remained until the war was over.

Dr. Guthrie is to-day one of the most popular and eminent physicians in this country, with an immense practice, but seldom too busy to tell some interesting story or reminiscences of the times which tested the nerve and ingenuity of the bravest.

Statistics as to Hunchbacks.

Ten years ago a remarkable character died in Paris. He was known all over France and the greater part of all Europe as "The Learned Hunchback." He was very wealthy, and spent a mint of money in the last fifty years of his life, traveling in all directions making researches concerning his hunchbacked brethren. It was in the milder portions of Europe that he found the misfortune the most prevalent. Spain supplied the greater number, and in a circumscribed locality at the foot of the Sierra Morena he found that there was one humpbacked person to every thirteen inhabitants. They were also found to be quite numerous in the valley of the Loire in France. The little humpbacked statistician came to the conclusion that there was one humpback in each one thousand inhabitants, or an aggregate of one million against the estimated thousand millions of the entire earth.

After the death of this eccentric individual his heirs found in place of a will a voluminous manuscript of two thousand pages, all concerning humps. The last page, although it said nothing about the disposition of property, expressed the author's desire to have a hump of marble raised over his grave, with this inscription:

"Here lies a humpback who had a taste for humps, and who knew more about them than any other humpback."

How Base-Balls Are Made.

Automatic machines for making base-balls have been so successfully contrived that their introduction is likely to constitute a practical industry. Each machine winds two balls at one time, in the following way:

"A little para-rubber ball, weighing three-quarters of an ounce, around which one turn has been made with the end of a skein of an old-fashioned gray stocking yarn, is slipped into the machine, then another, after which the boy in charge touches a lever, the machine starts and the winding begins. The rubber ball is thus hidden in a few seconds, and in its place appears a little gray yarn ball that rapidly grows larger and larger.

When it appears to be about half the size of the regulation base-ball there is a click, the machine stops, the yarn is cut, the boy picks out the ball and tosses it into the basket. When this basket is full it is passed along to another boy, who runs a similar machine, where a half-ounce layer of worsted yarn is put on.

The next machine adds a strong white cotton thread; a coating of rubber cement is next applied and a half-ounce layer of the very best fine worsted completes the ball with the exception of the cover."—*Commercial Advertiser.*

THE English sparrows have almost exterminated the wrens, nuthes and meadow larks, and in five years more the keno goose will be about the only native bird left.

THOSE fellows who dote on their girls sometimes find matrimony a powerful antidote.

LETTERS from a friend—Friend.

PLANTS IN PROFUSION.

THE NATIONAL BOTANICAL GARDENS AT WASHINGTON.

Rare Plants from Many Climes Flowers Galore Object of the Garden One of the Most Attractive and Alluring Places of Public Resort in the Land.

THE National Botanical Garden is an institution that is little heard of, except in a general way, outside of Washington, and yet it is one of the most interesting and beautiful of the many magnificent enterprises carried on by the aid of the government in and around the capital. Now that winter has passed away, and the flowers that bloom in the spring have come again, this most instructive and alluring place of public resort is the one place which most attracts the beauty and fashion of the continent. It is situated at the foot of Capitol Hill, and covers many acres of ground. There are two main entrances, magnificent in design, consisting of four marble-and-brick gate-piers with huge iron gates. Visitors are permitted to enter these gardens and wander about through the numerous and winding walks, magnificently paved, but no wheeled vehicles are allowed within the gates. In the center of the garden is the conservatory, which in itself is a wonderful structure. North of the conservatory is the famous Bartholdi fountain, with a marble basin ninety feet in diameter. Besides these there are ten small conservatories, with a lecture or botanical class-room, with accommodations for one hundred students.

Object of the Garden.

The object of the garden is education and distribution of rare plants. For this purpose four conservatories are devoted exclusively to propagation. The dispostion of plants is made according to geographical distribution. The strictly tropical productions are in the center, semi-tropical, requiring protection and lying toward the north poles are in the two wing, and the indigenous plants are in the end wing. In these various departments may be found the most rare plants of the world. Among the most attractive will be noticed the sacred palm tree spoken of so often in Scripture, and the fig-tree, which was used so effectively by our illustrious ancestors as wearing apparel in the Garden of Eden. All varieties of palm—the fan, royal, sago, oil, wine, coco de Chili, sugar, and cradle palms—contribute to swell the beautiful collection of this species. Then there are the East India bamboo, tree fern of New Zealand, astrapea of Madagascar, screw pine of Australia, with corkscrew leaves and roots in mid-air; maiden's-hair fern; banana; mango, a most delicious fruit found only in the West Indies; the great stag and elk-horn ferns, of Australia; dumb cane, of South America; this latter plant is wonderful in that it has the power of rendering speechless any one who tastes of it. Humboldt tasted of the sap and was speechless for eight days. And these are only a tithe of the grand accumulation in this wonderful garden. An enumeration of the different species of rare plants here grown would fill a large volume. Almost every country in the world is represented. The rarest productions of the South Sea islands, Cape of Good Hope, Australia, New Zealand, India, China, Japan, Mexico, Egypt, and every country of Europe are carefully nursed. Besides these, the management is negotiating to secure valuable additions from the interior of Africa.

The Autocrat of the Garden.

Those who are supposed to derive the most direct benefit from the gardens are our Senators, Representatives, and Cabinet officers and their families. When floral decorations are wanted it is to the superintendent of this propagating establishment they send. This superintendent is a perfect autocrat in his way. With unlimited control in his particular sphere, he accedes to the request or not as he sees fit. At this season of the year he is the most courted personage in the city. Public parties and receptions are a failure without his knife. It is amusing to attend one of these swell affairs. One can tell the instant he enters the house to what extent the hostess has gone to secure the good-will of the botanical garden. If the spacious rooms are mantured with the delicious odor of luxuriant plants and festooned with beautiful rich bouquets, we can at once conclude with safety that the gay management of the National Botanical Museum is an honored guest. If only misty flower-pots, with niches in the side and half-withered plants, or Swampoodle morning-glories laboring under the disadvantages of a hard winter, are exposed to view, it is fair to presume that the lady of the house has unintentionally omitted from her calling list one of the most important personages of the gay and festive capital. So who can blame the spoiled favorites of fashion and fortune, when the first invitation penned reads "Mr. Smith; Botanical Gardens."

Somewhat Different.

Note the difference, however. Mrs. White, sister of Senator Sawyer and his housekeeper, gave an elaborate entertainment during the Lenten season, and with the aid of these beautiful floral decorations the Senator's house was made absolutely bewildering. It was like wandering in fairy land to pass through the house, from one room to another, so magnificently arrayed in the splendor of rare and costly plants and breathing the sweet fragrance of Oriental perfume. No one but an enthusiast with wonderful power of description would attempt to convey an idea of the magnificence lent the average Washington dwelling by a liberal display of plants from the national conservatory.

An adjunct of the national botanical gardens is the White House conservatory, situated on the west side of the building. It contains also many rare and beautiful plants, mostly gifts to the occupants of the White House from foreign countries. From here are taken the floral decorations so lavishly used on public reception days by the President's wife.

"Exceeding Obliged."

The wife of a well-known Senator gave an afternoon reception during the holidays last winter, and desiring to make the affair as pleasant as possible for her guests, wrote a polite note to the conservatory, requesting that some plants and flowers be sent to her house. At 11 o'clock the covered delivery wagon drove up to the door and handed out a single, solitary moss-covered pot containing a plant that in the language of the chairmaid lady resembled a "California stinkweed." She sent it back with a still more polite note stating that she was "exceeding obliged, but that her reception being an informal one she was loath to rob the conservatory of so rare a treasure, and would be so kind as to send in his bill for his trouble." It is safe to say that there is one Senator's wife who doesn't decorate her rooms with flowers from the national garden.

JAMES C. MOODY.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A MOUNTAINEER preacher down in Crook County, Oregon, astonished a part of his audience by exclaiming: "My friends, all the world shouted for joy when the good news of Christ's birth flashed over the wires."

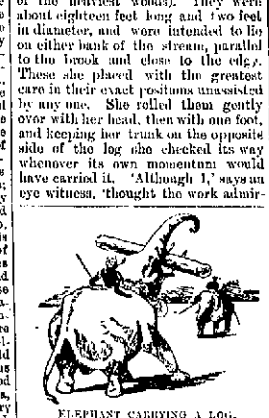
INTELLIGENT ELEPHANTS.

They Build Stone Walls for Men, and Do Many Other Things.

THE following interesting point about the elephant is taken from a recent magazine article. Mr. Wood is a great lover of animals, and in his book I found more about elephants than I have seen anywhere else. I mean a greater variety of things, for he tells us how they are hunted and caught, and how they hunt for other elephants, and how they build stone walls for men, and take care of his babies, and save his life when danger threatens; how they, in fact, do everything that

ELEPHANT ROLLING A LOG.

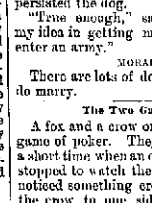
is almost too extraordinary to be believed. The famous elephant Jumbo once saved his keeper's life, and on another occasion when a stampede of elephants took place he caught the man in his trunk and held him between his fore feet until the danger was over. And I do not believe that many people know that when the sacred elephant of Siam is a baby he sometimes has twenty-four ladies to nurse him, and they all think it a great honor. But to have an elephant build a stone wall and another elephant trained as overseer! In Ceylon they pile the timber. And one actually made a dam. She carried the logs from the forest and put them in position. "The most extraordinary part of the performance," says Mr. Wood, "was the arranging of two immense logs of red keenur (one of the heaviest woods). They were about eighteen feet long and two feet in diameter, and were intended to lie on either bank of the stream, parallel to the brook and close to the edge. These she placed with the greatest care in their exact positions unassisted by any one. She rolled them gently over with her head, then with one foot, and keeping her trunk on the opposite side of the log she checked its way whenever its own momentum would have carried it. 'Although I,' says an eye witness, 'thought the work admirable done she was not satisfied, and she presently got into the stream and gave one end of the log an extra push with her head, which completed her task, the two trees lying exactly parallel to each other close to the edge of either bank.'"



ELEPHANT CARRYING A LOG.

AMERICAN FABLES.

The Dog and the Cat.



A DOG once fell in love with a cat and proposed marriage.

"Excuse me, if you please," said the cat. "We would not make good mates."

"But if I tried to abuse you, you could scratch me half to death," persisted the dog.

"True enough," said the cat; "but my idea in getting married is not to enter an army."

MORAL.

There are lots of dogs and cats who do marry.

The Two Gamblers.

A fox and a crow once engaged in a game of poker. They had played but a short time when an owl came past and stopped to watch the game. He soon noticed something crooked, and called the crow to one side and observed: "You are a fool to play with that fox. He goes to the deck and sorts out straights and flushes to suit himself."

"I know that he goes to the deck after most of his hands," replied the crow: "but he is so busy watching himself that he does not watch me, and I sort out a full house."

MORAL.

That is the way all gambling is done.

The Foolish Ox.

An old farmer had two oxen that he wanted to fatten, so he put them in a corral and then gave them all the corn they could eat.

"This is a picnic," said one. "I am getting fat as an alderman, and my digestive apparatus was never better. Our master is truly a gentleman and a scholar."

"He is also a business man," replied his mate, "and the first thing you know you will be turned into porter-house steak. Better do as I do and slay lean."

"Being lean and tough will not save you," replied his neighbor, "for you will in that case be sold to the butcher. Since the same fate awaits us both, I shall be ahead, as I am having heaps of fun now."

MORAL.

Live while you can.—*Chicago Ledger.*

His Conscience Smote Him.

A sad-eyed man walked into a store in Beloit, Wis., the other day, and, plunking down a $10 note, tearfully said:

"Just four years ago to-day I stole a pair of $4 shoes from your store. The matter has been preying on my mind, but my pride prevented me from confessing. I can stand it no longer. Take your pay out of this $10 bill."

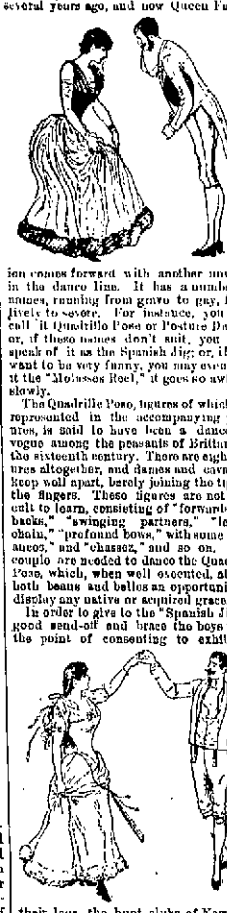
The merchant, of course, was delighted to meet such a penitent, contrite soul, and gave the man $6, and he departed with a light heart. The $10 bill was a very finely executed counterfeit. The next conscience-stricken individual that presents himself at that store will be thrown into the river with neatness and dispatch.

"THE MOLASSES REEL."

A NEW AND POPULAR DANCE FOR SUMMER EVENINGS.

It Was in Vogue Among the French Peasantry in the Sixteenth Century, and Has Just Been Revived by Dame Fashion—How It Is Danced—Sketches of the Figures.

THE new dances, or old ones revived, which is the same thing, call for new dresses, new fashions, new styles, for both dancers and onlookers. Of late years there have been several attempts to popularize such old Spanish and French dances as the Pavane and Minuet, especially for summer use, as their slow and stately movements called for so little exertion, and they seemed admirably fitted for hot-weather parties. The most dignified and starchy dude might take part in such a dance without any danger of wilting the stiff, cold bosom of immaculate linen encircling his neck. But for some reason or other neither the Pavane nor the Minuet became very popular. They were voted "dreadedly slow, you know." This was several years ago, and now Queen Fashion comes forward with another novelty in the dance line. It has a number of names, running from game to gay, from lively to severe. For instance, you may call it Quadrille Pose or Posture Dance, or, if these names don't suit, you may speak of it as the Spanish Jig; or, if you want to be very funny, you may even dub it the "Molasses Reel," it goes so awfully slowly.



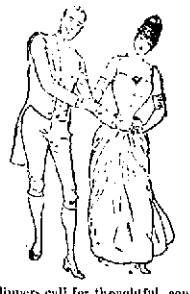
The Quadrille Pose, figures of which are represented in the accompanying pictures, is said to have been a dance in vogue among the peasants of Brittany in the sixteenth century. There are eight figures altogether, and dames and cavaliers keep well apart, barely joining the tips of the fingers. These figures are not difficult to learn, consisting of "forwards and backs," "swinging partners," "ladies' chain," "profound bows," with some "balances," and "chassez," and so on. Four couple are needed to dance the Quadrille Pose, which, when well executed, affords both beaus and belles an opportunity to display any native or acquired grace.

In order to give to the "Spanish Jig" a good send-off and brace the boys up to the point of consenting to exhibiting their legs, the hunt clubs of New York, at whose dancing parties the gentlemen appear in small clothes and silk stockings, have taken up this beautiful novelty, and it will be danced at their hops in connection with the summer meets. The only obstacle in the way of its becoming an instantaneous success is the demand which it makes upon the cavaliers to display their calves. This is a delicate point with the youth of today. Calves aren't what they used to be. Horse-cars and elevators have dwindled the legs of the male biped. Its knows this, and would rather display his chest or his biceps or manly chest than let the world gaze upon his lack of leg development. However, it is a thing that may be remedied. An artistically padded stocking will impart a wonderful development to the leg, only, of course, the wearer must be careful and get things on straight. The gentleman's costume, besides the small clothes, silk stockings and low shoes, consists of dress coat, white vest, folding hat and eye-glass. The eye-glass may be dispensed with, but some men are so bare-faced that even a little piece of glass helps somewhat to conceal their thoughts. Among the minutiæ of the cavalier's make-up may be enumerated the old-fashioned fob chain, a boutonniere and a single stud in imitation of the pin worn by the old-time exquisite.

The Quadrille Pose consists of no conversation and no display of emotion whatever, except it be an expression of almost adoration on the cavalier's face, and a sort of rapt, semi-seraphic look on the visage of the dames. This is pretty generally the case with all dances of this nature, borrowed from the peasantry of the old world. They never chatter while dancing. It is a matter of business with them, and calls for their whole mind. Any one who has attended a German schutzenfest will remember how stolidly and silently the waltzers circle around the tent, hour in and hour out. The new dance will not be quite so silently performed as that, but its figures—which are indicated in the illustrations of this article—require close attention, and should be attended by plenty of animation in physical grace and facial expression, but not by much chatter. The different movements are not fixedly arranged beforehand, but are guided somewhat by a leader, as in the german; but six of the prettiest poses observed by the writer, in a recent trial dance, are accurately shown in the drawings.

Coming now to the ladies who are to dance the Quadrille Pose, we find no rich and elegant toilets, heavy with embroidery, sparkling with jewelry, covered with costly lace, stiff with jet or passementerie, or loaded down with floral carniture. All is sweet simplicity, accordion-pleated skirts a la paysane, the entire dress of one material, waists made plain, draped, or trimmed with ruffles of the same stuff, or cut a la vierge, moderately decollete, either sleeveless or with the old-fashioned puffed sleeve ending at the elbow—in a word, very good imitations of the village maiden costume, barring the long gloves, dainty slippers, and large fans slung at the waist. Tulles, muslins, foulards, sateens, cottons in soft, clinging fabrics are the favorite materials in the Quadrille Pose, which, unlike the ordinary Lancers, fills the place of the "show dance" of the evening, around which the flaneurs, idlers, and lookers-on in general gather to enjoy, criticise, and applaud.

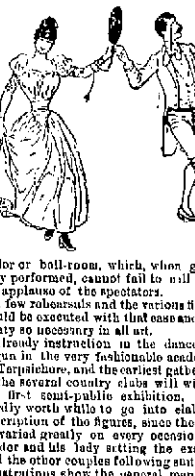
The dames should take care that each dress in the same set is different, and the harmony of the figures should not be disturbed by the presence of one lady in a watered silk, bracale or pattern dress.



The slippers call for thoughtful consideration. Much of the stockings should be visible, and of course in harmony with the color of the dress, then the display of a shapely foot in every pose lends a charm to the dance which must be seen to be fully appreciated. In order to give the dame an opportunity to display a pretty foot daintily encased in slippers with high heels, the dresses are short and so gathered at the waist as to yield gracefully to every swing and turn of the body.

No vulgar exhibition of jewels is permitted to mar the exquisite simplicity of these dresses in the Quadrille Pose. And the hair, too, must be quaintly and picturesquely dressed, raised from the neck, and rolled a la Greque with a fine old dit must be old tortoise comb set in the coil a little to the side. Or the hair may be massed in puffs on the top of the head after the manner of the last century. Something plain and sweet, like a sprig of white lilacs, a bunch of violets, heather, or maiden, may be nestled in the hair and a small bouquet of roses be carried in the hand.

Such is, briefly stated, the Quadrille Pose, an altogether lovely novelty for



parlor or ball-room, which, when gracefully performed, cannot fail to call forth the applause of the spectators.

A few rehearsals and the various figures would be executed with that ease and certainty so necessary in all art.

A ready instruction in the dance has begun in the very fashionable academies of Terpsichore, and the earliest gatherings at the several country clubs will witness the first semi-public exhibition. It is hardly worth while to go into elaborate description of the figures, since they will be varied greatly on every occasion, the leader and his lady setting the example and the other couples following suit. The illustrations show the general manner of the poses and action. Substantially, this is a revival of the old, old minuet, with a trifle of enlivenment, and occasionally a suggestion of a May-pole dance or a Virginia reel. Of course, much depends on the caprice, temper and resources of the leader, as in a german.

Carelessly done, amid a buzz of idle chit-chat and by performers thinking of every imaginable thing save the business in hand, the Spanish Jig would speedily be voted a bore; but danced by dames and cavaliers full of grace and refinement, it

would be an education in itself and teach the noisy, hustling crowd that the charm of Hogarth's line of beauty is lost when merely flashed upon the field of vision.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Horse-whipping a Panther.

Wild animals hold enough to make an unprovoked attack upon a man are very rare now in the older States; but one of our Pennsylvania exchanges reports a singular adventure of a Mr. Hanor one day last winter. He was driving through Stony Creek ravine in a buggy with canopy-top, when his horse suddenly shied out of the road.

As Mr. Hanor reined the horse back, he saw a long-bodied animal creeping through the copse toward the carriage. Before he had time to make up his mind what kind of a beast it was, the animal crouched and sprang at the buggy.

It landed in the roadway opposite a point between the wheels, having seemingly checked its leap on account of the canopy, the fringe of which fluttered. The horse snorted and plunged ahead, and the strange animal crept along and made several moves as if it meant to spring into the carriage.

It constantly eyed the fluttering top, and seemed to be afraid to make the spring, snarling a little as it kept alongside of the wagon. Seeing that the beast was bent on following him, Mr. Hanor picked up his whip and dealt it two cuts with the lash, thinking that it would then clear out.

When the lash cut it on the head the second time, the animal gave vent to three ear-piercing screams, and Mr. Hanor then realized that he was dealing with a panther. He had the horse well under control, with the lines in his left hand, and as the panther followed and kept screaming, he lashed it again, and it darted to the rear of the buggy and leaped to the right side, where Mr. Hanor lashed it a half dozen times.

Again it acted as if it would spring upon him, and fearing that it would finally do so, Mr. Hanor threw down his whip, pulled out his right mitten, substituted his monkey wrench, pulled out his six-shooter, and fired four times at the panther. Each bullet took effect, and the beast rolled into the ditch and died.

SPARKS OF WIT.

ALWAYS at cross-purposes—Charon.

It is reasonable to suppose that after a dead beat dies and fumes to dust he will settle.

WELCOME—Are you engaged in any industrial pursuit yet? Handuppe—Guess I am. I am still hunting work.

"You ought to thank the Lord your daughter married so well." "No," replied the millionaire. "The lord should thank me. I paid his debts."

"Poor fellow," said one Chicago detective of another, whose funeral he attended, "he tried hard enough, but he never turned up anything but his toes."

"I seem very popular with your father's dog," said Hornet to Mabel. "Indeed?" "Yes, the last time I tried to take my leave he did his best to detain me."

A GERMAN editor, in announcing his marriage, says: "We have taken this step for better or for worse; but it is a poor woman that can't support one editor."

AT a church fair: Man (to neighbor) Look here, I've found a spoiled oyster. Neighbor—Don't say anything about it. They might come round and take it away from you.

SUE (just come into housekeeping)—How did you like the shirt I ironed for you, Alfred? Didn't I do it beautifully? He—You do nothing by halves, my dear. You did it up brown, of course.

PAPA—How are you progressing in your language lessons, Ethel? Ethel—Oh, I have learned to say "thank you" and "if you please," in French. Tommy—That's more than you ever learned in English.

HE—My dear, I understand that the dime museum is exhibiting a woman who is 150 years old. She—Well, what of it? He—I was thinking, my dear, you might go see her and ask her how to make pumpkin pie.

THE battle steed: "I love this old horse," said the Colonel. "I feel that he saved my life at Gettysburg." "How?" "He kicked me in the stomach before the battle so that I could not go on the field, and my substitute got shot in the neck."

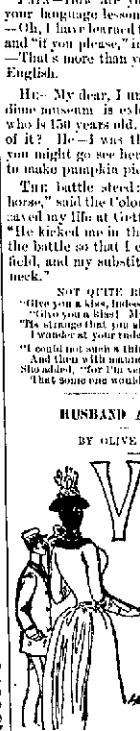
NOT QUITE RELENTLESS.

"Give you a kiss, indeed!" said she,
"Oh! you're a kiss! My goodness!
"Its strange that you should make so free,
I wonder at your rudeness.

"I could not such a thing endure,"
And there the matter ended.
She added, "for I'm very sure
That some one would observe me."

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

BY OLIVE HARPER.



VERY few of us there are who have not known the man who said he could do more work in one day than his wife could do in three, and I don't believe any woman ever forgot the result of his first and only trial, when he undertook to do the work in the house while she followed the plow. He gave in gracefully, and honestly said that she could do more work in one day than he could do in seven. But that man left no children, and his race is gone from the face of the earth, for now no man will attempt to change occupations with his wife, in the first place, nor would he own up to the truth with such good grace.

All men now content themselves with finding fault with their wives' management of the household, but they do not hanker after a trial of it. When a woman has a sick headache, and has to give up the reins of government for a day to the husband, he shows his superior capacity by letting the children run riot, by spoiling everything he undertakes to do, by making the house look as if the plague of the seven years' locusts had all concentrated into that one house, and devastated it to utter desolation; and then, when the pale shadow of the suffering wife makes her appearance again, and stands aghast at the dreadful sight, he is actually aggrieved, and puts his hat on and goes off in a fit of sulks, and it takes her at least a week to repair the ravages of one day of absence from the helm.

The careful little wife will go to market, and look about her with far-seeing eyes, and no butcher or other dealer can shake her resolution in the question of "cuts" or other necessities. She knows just what she wants, and how much. She may not be able to keep books by double and twisted entry, but she knows how much she wants to spend and what for, and she goes home with good, wholesome, cheap and suitable merchandise, each article adapted to the other, and enough for two or three days, three meals each, and one extra meal out of the remainder. She looks at a joint with a view to hash, or ragout, or pies, or minced meat, or some other future possibilities, and in her quick brain she mentally divides the joint into so much for each member of the family, and so much to be left over for something else. She buys her marketing with a clear knowledge of her subject, and can make ten dollars go as far as a man can twenty, and still save herself a nice silk dress in a season besides.

Watch her husband in the market, when he decides to take the reins of government in his hands, because his wife is extravagant. Just see the keen and you-can't-cheat-me kind of an air which he adopts, and which the market men know like a book. He isn't going to be fooled, not he. I will spare the reader the harassing details, and only say that when he goes home with his economy his horrified wife finds that he has bought the choicest cuts, and enough of them to last four days at least, but that he has got all things that must be used at least within two days, or they will spoil, and the same way with the vegetables.

He has spent nearly twice as much money as she would have done, and got a lot of perishable material, and forthwith he gets angry and says mean things if she opens her lips in mild protest.

The real facts of the case are that whenever a man grows dissatisfied with his home under the management of his wife, there is something wrong. Either he is extravagant himself, and wants to curtail the legitimate expenses of his family for his own selfish pleasures, or he is bilious, and wants a good dose of blue mass, with lots of pepper thrown in, or his affairs are going badly, or he is allowing himself to degenerate into that most disgreeable creature—a cross old man.—*Chicago Ledger.*

ROOT & COMPANY.

THE

SILK DEPARTMENT !

Offers as usual attractions. Another new delivery lot of

Printed India Silks

at 50c, 75c and $1.00.

INDIA AND CHINA SILKS

In all the colors. You can find any shade wanted in this large collection.

75c to $1.00 a yard.

Black Grenadines.

The second invoice of these popular fabrics upon the silk counters. Figured, Brocaded, Striped and plain.

Gauze Fans.

Three large assortments added this week.

Cream, White & Colors,

30c, 50c, 60c, 75c, $1.00,

And up. Some of rare beauty. Graduating classes take notice, such a collection has never before been seen here.

New Ruchings.

Van Dyke Laces.

Tinsel Laces.

Point de Gene Laces.

Point Gauze Laces.

All in Black & White.

ROOT & COMPANY

LACE CURTAIN STRETCHER.

Any lady can do her curtains better than they can be done at any laundry. Try our frames and you will never send any more curtains from home. Every housekeeper needs one. For sale at

F. M. SMITH & CO.,

22 CALHOUN STREET.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

WALL

PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER,

GRATSLEY

& CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, MAY 17, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. A. D. Cressler has returned from Chicago.

Judge R. S. Taylor left for Boston last night.

Mr. G. W. Morgan was 59 years old yesterday.

Mr. Henry W. Bond has returned from Chicago.

Born, to Machinist W. H. Baker and wife, a daughter.

The J. W. S. club have given their last reception for the season.

Dr. E. P. Sites has purchased a residence property on DeWald street.

Mr. J. A. Mosier and family, of this city, left last night for Tipton, Mo.

The new cottages of D. N. Foster and P. Benkanius have been commenced in Lakeside.

Miss Tina Gruber and Miss Angie Schilling have gone to Chattoga, Tenn., on a visit.

A bicycle was found at a late hour Thursday night by a party residing at 5 Monroe street.

A thoroughbred saddle horse belonging to John C. Peters, died of lung fever last Thursday evening.

The Eintracht chorus of St. Paul's Lutheran church have purchased an elegant piano from J. C. Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. McClure, of 44 Force street, will leave for Ohio to-day, being summoned there by the illness of a relative.

Dr. and Mrs. K. K. Wheelock are home from Indianapolis, where the doctor read a paper before the state medical society.

Mr. John Mowrer, of Burt county, Neb., has been visiting County Treasurer Isaac Mowrer. He will leave for his home to-day.

The Westminster Delsarte class gave an entertainment at Bluffton last night, under the direction of Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Phillley.

Mr. Hoerlein and bride, nee Jennie Campbell, of Chicago, are guests of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Campbell, of West Jefferson street.

Mr. Max J. Blitz, manager of Kenner's ticket office, has returned from Indianapolis, where he attended a meeting of the ticket brokers' convention.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Daugherty, of Indianapolis, a baby girl. Mrs. Daugherty will be recalled as Miss Mattie Pratt, daughter of Judge Wm. T. Pratt.

Robert McIntyre, the famed lecturer and silver tongued orator, of Illinois, will be at the Temple Monday night as the third attraction on Mr. Ed. P. Biddle's lecture course.

On Thursday evening a very delightful party was given at the home of Mr. Robert Danner, of 97 Montgomery street in honor of Mrs. Anderson and another lady from Chicago.

The twenty-sixth annual convention of the Indiana State Sunday School Union, will be held in the First Methodist church at Richmond, commencing Monday evening, June 4, and continue through Thursday and Friday.

Dr. C. E. Heaton, formerly of Hoagland has located in this city, having secured pleasant quarters in Bloomingdale. He is a brother of O. N. Heaton, the young attorney, and was for some time a student with Dr. B. S. Woodworth.

Jacob Hines, Frank Valentine, Chas. Narwalt and Mattie Smith were arrested for drunkenness last night. Hines and Smith paid their fines. The prosecuting witness against Narwalt was his wife, whom he abused. The arrests were made by Officers Richter, Tremmell, Dassler and Gushing.

The supreme court has affirmed the case of Mrs. Eliza Breese against the city of Fort Wayne for damages. The plaintiff sued for damages for injuries received by a defective sidewalk near the Olds wagon works, and the jury awarded her a verdict for $1,040. J. B. Harper was her attorney.

Mr. Wm. Starr Ray, the bill poster, has received letters from his wife, who is behind the bars at Chicago on the charge of poisoning the Newland family. She declares in each one that she is innocent of the crime for which she will soon be tried. She asks that their young daughter be sent to her to comfort her, but the request will not be granted.

The Spring Fountain Park assembly has issued the program for its summer meeting which opens at the beautiful resort near Warsaw, July 16. A dozen prominent ministers of the North Indiana conference including Rev. C. E. Bacon of this city, are down for address and the gathering promises to be both pleasant and profitable. It will undoubtedly attract a large attendance from this city.

Mr. T. G. Conrady celebrated his birthday last evening at his home, on Johns street. A very large crowd was present and a pleasant time was had. Music was in attendance and at 12 o'clock a toothsome lunch was served. Among those present were Misses Sophia and Rosa Conrady, Edis and Florence Buck, Edis Cutshall, Mary Stahl, Connie Sukup, Tillie and Emma Parritt, Rose and Alice Hudges, Rose and Alice Mulligan; Messrs. Sherm Cutshall, Wm. Schaefer, Wm. Shea, John and Wm. Murphy, John Alter, Chas. Bates, Louis Kenerk, W. Lohmayer, John McNulta.

Mr. Sanford Rich is down with bronchitis.

The Queen Esther lodge, No. 424, will meet to night.

A. S. Coverdale has sold Chester and Elizabeth Scarlett, lot 149, northside, for $2,000.

Mrs. Charles Malott, of 19 Buchanan street, is visiting relatives and friends at Valparaiso.

New Fresh Home-made Candies, Fine Chocolates and French Handmade Creams put up in nice boxes, suitable for presents.

16-2t BAKERS' CONFECTIONERY.

You can save money on rubber hose and reels, at Searcey's, West Main street.

The height of happiness is secured by purchasing clothing for yourself and boys at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17 6t

Max G. Lade has just received a full line of Base Ball goods including Balls, Bats, Gloves, Masks, etc., of all makes and lowest prices. Don't fail to see our large stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Fresh Cut Flowers.

Floral designs a specialty at T. E. COVINGTON'S, 17eod3t West Washington St.

The best line of Boys' Clothing in the city. Strictly all wool suit, $3. GLOBE, Leaders in Children's Clothing, corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

NOTICE.

Four New Stores for rent on the corner of Lafayette and Holman streets. A good location for any kind of business. Size of store rooms, 19x25 and 12 feet in the clear. Natural gas for heating and lighting. A good location to do business. It is handy for all the railroad shop trade, as the stores are close by. Will rent reasonable. For particulars enquire of JOHN BOSTICK, 130 East Wayne.

The excursion of the First Presbyterian church to Rome City May 24th will be largely attended, as tickets are being sold rapidly. The proceeds will go to the ladies' society.

Caledonian Excursion to Rome City, on Friday, June 27th. Wait for it.

Johnny Prindle, in "Reuben Glue," hold the boards at the Temple to-night. Seats are now on sale.

The best line of Boys' Clothing in the city. Strictly all wool suit, $3. GLOBE, Leaders in Children's Clothing, corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

The "Fuss" 5c. Cigar has gained the day. For sale by all dealers.

BABY CARRIAGES!

BABY CARRIAGES!

Go to James M. Kane's when you want to buy Girl's Tricycles, Boy's Velocipedes, Bird Cages, Hammocks, Fishing Tackle, Croquet Satchels, Baskets, Boy's Wagons, Notions of all kinds. Variety immense and lowest prices at

JAMES M. KANE'S, 24 Calhoun Street.

The B. & O. 10c. Cigar is made of the best goods. Be sure you get it. For sale by all first-class dealers.

The Dayton, the best lawn mower made for the price of a cheap one, at Seavey's, West Main street.

When you want Flour, Meal or Mill Feed call telephone 319, Bloomingdale Mills. Prompt delivery. 17-6t

Our line of $10 men's suits are simply immense. GLOBE, Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Don't fail to see the elegant new stock of Fishing Tackle, Novelties and Spalding Base Ball supplies, at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street.

Notice.

People wanting dyeing or cleaning done must bring in goods before Monday each week. Goods are expressed on Monday to Staten Island, N. Y., and returned free of charge.

MRS. FLAGNER, 14 West Berry Street.

Makes no difference what others say. We beat them all in price, fit—in quality and in style. GLOBE, Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Good Music. Latest Music.

KINSELL CORNET BAND.

Best Uniformed Band in the State.

For Terms, Address,

E. M. WASMUTH, Sec., Roanoke, Indiana.

may3-eod 1m

SEALED PROPOSALS

will be received by the board of school trustees at the office of the undersigned, in the Central Grammar school building, till Saturday, May 24th, 1890, at 9 o'clock a. m., for furnishing all the labor and material for additions to the Miner street and the Hanna street school buildings, in accordance with the plans and specifications to be seen at the above-named office. The buildings will be opened soon after the time for receiving proposals, and the board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. [illegible] bond required in the sum of one-half the amount of the bid. By order of the board of trustees of the Fort Wayne public schools.

25-6t

Many a smile has broken up a man. But the smiles that we receive from our many customers are the sort that we respond to with a broad grin of satisfaction. GLOBE, One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, cor. Calhoun and Main streets.

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

Everybody should attend the Great Slaughter Sale, only three days more, at MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

The popular B. & O. 10c. Cigar is for sale by all dealers. Be sure you get it.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

The Sunday Enquirer and Commercial-Gazette, 20 pages, arrive at noon. For sale at Martin Delzer, J. Brink, W. Moellering, Klinkenberg & Delzer and J. D. Lewis, south side druggists.

16 2t A. C. KARR, Agent.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

Railroad watches at low prices at Koenig's, the Jeweler, opposite Library hall. 16 2t

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Twenty Per Cent. Off

Sale on Hosiery, Embroideries, Curtains and Notions. Only lasts three days more.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Spalding base ball goods of every description and at lowest prices, at C. H. Miller's Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main St. 16-2t

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Ten Per Cent. Off.

On Muslins, Calicoes and Ginghams from regular prices.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

A large assortment of Boys' Derby Hats for confirmation, at GOLDEN & MONAHAN'S, 66 Calhoun Street.

The "Fuss" 5c. Cigar leads them all. Take no other.

The largest stock of fishing tackle in the city and at the lowest prices on exhibition now and for sale at C. H. Miller's Sportsman Headquarters, 20 West Main street. 16 2t

Notice.

All members of Young Men's sodalities are requested to meet at Library Hall at 1 o'clock on Sunday, May 18, to participate in the corner-stone laying of St. Patrick's church.

J. J. HAYES, President. L. W. HENRY, Secretary. 16 2t

White and Fancy Vests, double and single breasted. Largest assortment in the city. 75c to $5. GLOBE, Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

For choice fruits, nuts, confectionery go to Frank Casso's Fruit Stand, No. 158 Calhoun street. 13-1w

Robert McIntyre, the silver tongued orator of the west, will tell about "FUN ON THE FARM" at the Masonic Temple, Monday, May 19, as the third entertainment in the Biddle Lecture Course.

Season ticket holders may select reserved seats Friday at ten o'clock a. m., at the box office.

Single ticket sale Saturday at 10 a. m. 14 tf

For choice fruits, nuts, confectionery, go to Frank Casso's Fruit Stand, No. 158 Calhoun street. 13 1w.

You want to see the new line of 50c neckwear just opened at the Globe, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Large assortment Potted Plants cheap at T. E. COVINGTON'S, 17eod3t West Washington St.

Balbriggan underwear 25, 50 75 $1 $1.25 and $1.50. GLOBE, Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

SPECIAL SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

For a few days I will offer the following properties for sale at the prices indicated:

17 Homan St., lot 50 by 150 feet; frame house in good repair, worth $5,500; price, $4,500.

40 Bass St., lot 44 by 150 feet; old frame house, worth $1,600; price, $1,200.

Vacant lot on East Wayne St., No. 10 Smith's addition, 40 by 150 feet, worth $700; price, $500.

101 Maumee ave., about a lot and half; two-story frame house, worth $3,500; price, $2,700.

147 Hanna St., lot 80 by 180 feet; two-story frame house in good repair, worth $3,000; price, $2,700.

S. C. LUMBARD, Agent, 14-5t No. 3 Aveline House.

Bareus' Bakery, 96 Calhoun Street.

Home-made, Vienna and all other kinds of bread, rolls, French coffee cakes, home-made pies, etc., fresh every day. 16-2t

Nobby effects in trousers. $2 to $8.50. GLOBE, Corner Calhoun and Main Sts.

We have just received a new stock of Stiff Hats and "Evening Sun" Soft Hats in all the new shades of Tans, Modes, Golden, Brown Amber, Manilla and different shades Nutrius. They are an exceptionally nice lot, the most popular shapes and very cheap for such high class goods. It will do you good to see them.

OHNHAUS & CO.,

Hatters and Haberdashers.

No. 86 Calhoun St.

SOEST, NICKEY & CO.,

DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN

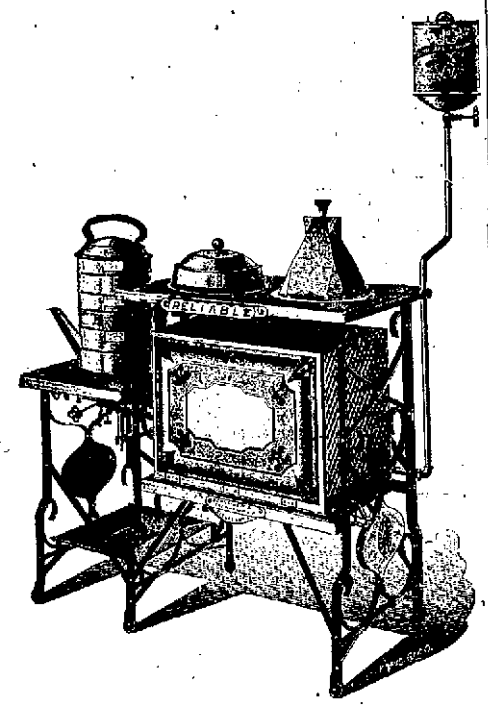
Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Sponges, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c.

360 S. Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

PICKARD BROS.,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Natural Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Summer Use.



The above cut represents a new addition to our already large line of "RELIABLE" Gasoline Stoves. It is a stove that will do more work for the amount of floor space it takes up, than any other pattern ever brought out. The generator is placed at the end, under the half low down shelf. The oven is below top of stove, is removable, and stands at convenient height. When oven is not in use you have two powerful burners underneath to cook on, thus making four cooking grates in the space of a two-burner end stove. This new style will be found very desirable where a large amount of work is required in a small space. "RELIABLE" Stoves are Fully Guaranteed in Every Particular.

Pilliod's Dixdem manufactured at Bloomingdale Mill. 13eod3t

E. E. Biddle's Lecture Course.

FUN ON A FARM.

By ROBERT McINTYRE.

MASONIC TEMPLE, MONDAY, MAY 19.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, MAY 17th.

"Jes, Lem He Shake Your Hand."

The Great Sensational Drama.

REUBEN GLUE !

—OR—

Life Among the Bushrangers.

By the late FRED MARSDEN, esq. introducing the celebrated character comedian.

JOHNNIE PRINDLE

And a Strong company. Under the Management of

GRIFFIN & WILSON

Vivid and Thrilling Adventures of a Vermont Yankee in Australia. A Hundred Exciting Incidents! A Thousand Hearty Laughs!

Usual Prices—25c, 50c and 75c. Seats at Box Office.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE,

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

RIBBONS AT PRICES

Never heard of before in Ft. Wayne. We quote only a few of the leading prices:

5 Moire all silk at 5c per yd, worth 10c.
9 " " 10c " " 15c.
16 " " 15c " " 25c.
9 Grosgrain satin edge at 10c per yard, worth 15c.
15 inch Surah sash, all silk, at 75c per yard, worth $1.00 a yard.

SILK MITTS.

500 pairs, black and colors, at 12½c, worth 17c.
300 pairs, black and colors, at 19c, worth 25c.
200 pairs, black and colors, at 25c, worth 37c.

A Big Drive in Hosiery.

100 dozen full regular made pin stripe Ladies' Hose, at 17c per pair, always been sold at 25c per pair.

200 dozen genuine derby ribbed, fast black English length, children's hose, at 12½c per pair, they are worth 17c per pair.

CHILDREN'S LACE CAPS.

We have unapproachable values in Children's Lace Caps. We can only quote a few prices.

10 dozen at 19c each, worth 25c.
20 " " 25c " " 33c.
15 " " 37½c " " 50c.

We have also all the new styles from 75c each, up to $2.00 each.

Remember we are the leaders of

LOW PRICES

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

B I C Y C L E S !

The World-Renowned

SWIFT, NEW RAPID, CONVENTRY RIVAL, RUDGE QUADRANT AND MIDLAND BICYCLES & SAFETIES.

BOYS' SAFETIES FOR $25.

Lanterns, Caps and Bicycle Supplies of Kinds, at

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,

OR AT MORGAN & BEACH,

Fort Wayne Ind.

GLOBE CLOTHING COMPETITION.

HANDSOME DRESS SUIT

—TO THE—

MOST POPULAR RAILROAD MAN.

This includes Conductors, Engineers, Firemen, Brakemen or Switchmen.

I vote for.....

R. R.....

Position.....

The one receiving the Largest number of Ballots will be presented with the best Suit of Clothes in our stock. Any one can vote, and as often as they please, by using coupon cut from this paper.

Ballot closes June 15. Cut this out and send it to

GLOBE,

One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

FINE GOODS AND PLENTY OF THEM.

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's Clothing. Every Department Full of NOVELTIES. Rich in Quality and Style.

We go into the market looking for the clothing just suited to the various requirements of our trade. First of all, we lay it down that irrespective of other considerations our clothing of every class must be made on the best models: that it must have good style, be well fitting and well made. Then we go into the specific requirements of each kind of clothing. Here's the workingman, the artisan, to consider. We know what he wants. His clothing must be of stout material, the seams must be well sewn and the patterns neat, but not too bright. We look into each of these points. That is why our artisans' and working clothing is in such demand. Then comes office clothing. We know what the merchant wants. His clothing must be of good material and of a style, make and pattern that will give him the best possible return for his money. We watch his interests and see that the goods we buy meet all his requirements. And so it goes through all the rest of the story; we provide for farmer, mechanic and business man: we look after every detail in every line; see that dress suits are dressy, business suits are neat, working suits are strong, etc. These things are only common features of every season's buying. But there are some features specially notable in this season. One is the great variety of styles and patterns we are able to offer for the selection of buyers. In this our stock is unusually strong and we confidently believe we can gratify and satisfy any and every buyer. The other important feature is prices. We have a large stock and we must not let any question of price hinder prompt selling. To be on the safe side we have put prices down so close that the quotation of them will carry conviction of cheapness to every man who sees the goods. Our great seasonable stock is ready. When you are ready for the new clothing come and see us.

OUR AIM, TO KEEP THE BEST. OUR PRINCIPLE, FAIR DEALING. OUR AMBITION, TO PLEASE OUR TRADE. OUR PRICE: THE LOWEST.

Friend's Enterprise One-Price Clothiers, Hatters and Gent's Furnishers,

62 AND 64 CALHOUN ST., COR. BERRY.